THE OLD FASHION WAY

I

I REMEMBER THAT OLD FASHION CHURCH HOUSE
ON SUNDAY HOW THE BELL WOULD SWEETLY RING.
HOW THOSE OLD FASHION SEATS WOULD BE CROWED
WHEN THAT OLD FASHION CHOIR BEGAN TO SING.
BROTHER IRA WOULD ALWAYS SING THE LOUDEST
THOSE OLD FASHION SONGS HE LOVED BEST.
NOW THERE'S NOT TOO MANY OLD FASHION PEOPLE
FOR MOST OF THEM'S GONE HOME TO REST.

CHORUS

WELL I GUESS I'M JUST A LITTLE OLD FASHION
FOR I STILL LOVE THE OLD FASHION WAY.
STILL BELIEVE IN AN OLD FASHION ALTER
WHERE WE'D KNEEL IN AN OLD FASHION WAY.
THAT'S WHERE I GOT OLD TIME SALVATION
CONTENTMENT AND PEACE CAME MY WAY.
WELL I GUESS I'M JUST A LITTLE OLD FASHION
FOR I STILL LOVE THE OLD FASHION WAY.

II

I REMEMBER THAT OLD FASHION PREACHER
THE HOLY BIBLE HE'D HOLD IN HIS HAND.
HOW THE SPIRIT WOULD COME DOWN FROM HEAVEN
AND BLESS HIM WHEN HE'D TAKE HIS STAND.
HOW THE WORD WOULD BRING OLD TIME CONVICTION
SAINTS WOULD SHOUT WHILE THE SINNERS PRAYED THROUGH.
THEN WE'D SING TIS' THE OLD TIME RELIGION
AND THERE'LL BE PEACE IN THE VALLEY FOR YOU.