

Barbara Mandrell, Satisfied

I've got that old time religion got that old time religion
And that is why I'm satisfied

Now you ask me if I'm happy do I have peace within
Do I worry bout tomorrow when I reach my journey's end
Well I'm satisfied with my Jesus when he knocks I let him in
He'll go with me through the valley for I know he is my friend
Satisfied satisfied no troubles can ever get me down
When my eyes are closed in death with my Jesus I'll be at rest
Then you'll know I'm satisfied

(fiddle)

Now if my friends they all forsake me and they turn me from their door
If they sow no seeds of kindness make the thorns in my path grow
Well it won't matter over yonder when I reach the other side
I'm a gonna sit down by my Jesus satisfied satisfied
I'm satisfied satisfied...

I've got that old time religion got that old time religion
And that is why I'm satisfied