

Kitty Wells, Singing On Sunday

A quiet little town with happy go people gatherin' after church with a little steeple

Singing on a Sunday singing on a Sunday

The week is over and the work is through going to church like the good folks do

Singing on a Sunday singing on a Sunday

This God's land and we're God's people going to the church with a little steeple

Singing on a Sunday singing on a Sunday

[organ]

The dogwood's blooming and the hills are green

The mockingbird is singing while the church bells ring

Singing on a Sunday singing on a Sunday

The sermon is over and we all gather round

A lot of hand shaking and dinner on the ground

Singing on a Sunday singing on a Sunday

The week is over and this the day we all go to church and give him pray

Singing on a Sunday singing on a Sunday

[organ]

I miss a little church with a little ole steeple

The old hometown and the kind hearted people

Singing on a Sunday singing on a Sunday

The happiest hours that I've ever known

I spent 'em in the church with the folks back home

Singing on a Sunday singing on a Sunday

This God's land and we're God's people going to the church with a little steeple

Singing on a Sunday singing on a Sunday singing on a Sunday singing on a Sunday