

## O MY GLORY!

### Verse

Charlie was a man about 69, he went to our church back in the Georgia pines  
He lost his wife and his kids were gone but every Sunday night after the special song  
The preacher' d ask the people to testify Charlie'd stand up with a gleam in his eye  
He never was a man of very many words, most of the time all that we heard was

### Chorus

O my glory, glory, glory that was all that he said that was his story  
O my glory, glory, glory, glory, glory, o my!

### Verse

Well he looked kinda funny with that big old grin.  
I said "hey, hey momma what's the matter with him"  
She pulled me up close and then she took my hand  
She said someday, baby you will understand.  
Sunday after Sunday during prayer meetin' night  
Charlie'd stand up when the feelin' was right,  
He'd raise both his hands and he'd start to cry  
Then he'd open up and testify...and he'd say

### Chorus

O my, glory, glory, glory that was all that he said that was his story  
O my, glory, glory, glory, glory, glory, o my

### Verse

Many years later I went back to see if that little country church was how it used to be  
Momma and daddy and Charlie were gone  
But when the preacher got up after the special song  
Something very strange began to happen to me  
I was shakin' all over I was weak in the knees  
I stood there cryin' and I tried to explain  
But Charlie's words were all I could say and I said

### Chorus

O my glory glory glory that was all I could say that was my story  
O my glory glory glory glory, glory, glory o my  
O my glory, glory, glory that was all I could say that was my story  
O my glory, glory, glory glory, glory, glory

O my glory, glory, glory that was all I could say that was my story  
O my, glory, glory, glory glory, glory, glory o my

O my glory, glory, glory that was all I could say that was my story  
O my glory, glory, glory glory, glory, glory o my

Glory glory glory oh my!