

## Small Town Church

### V 1

In a small town church down a gravel road  
Where the hymns are worn and the stories old  
There's a wooden cross standing tall and true  
And the pews are filled with a faithful few

### Pre ch

With every Sunday morning sunrise  
We gather round and lift our eyes  
To the One who gives us peace and grace  
To walk out holy lives

### Chorus

In that small town church, where we all belong  
Singing hymns of hope, where our hearts are strong  
We find our strength in the love we share  
In the simple, sweet communion there  
In that small town church, we're never alone  
We feel His presence here and we're welcomed home

### V2

The preacher speaks of hope and love  
With the Bible in hand, the Word from God above  
Kids in the back with eyes so bright  
Learning about His love and guiding light

### Bridge

In every laugh and every tear  
We feel His spirit drawing near  
Through life's trials, we find our way  
In this house where we kneel and pray

### Refrain

It's not the steeple reaching high  
Or the stained glass catching light  
It's the hearts that come together  
In a place of love and prayer

### Outro

So here's to the faith that we all hold dear  
In that small town church, *year after year*  
With every step, we're led by His faithful hand  
In this blessed, small town holy land