

# Baptism (with Randy Travis)

## Kenny Chesney

The Summer breeze, made ripples on the pond  
And rattled through the reeds, and the willow trees beyond  
Daddy in his good hat, and momma in her Sunday dress  
Watched with pride as I stood there, in the water up to my chest  
And the preacher spoke about  
the cleansing blood  
I sank my toes into that, east Tennessee mud  
And it was down with the old man, up with the new  
Raised to walk in the way of light and truth  
I didn't see no angels, just a few saints on the shore  
But I felt like a newborn baby, cradled up in the arms of the Lord  
(Randy Travis)  
Amazing Grace, oh how sweet the sound  
There was glory in the air, there was dinner on the ground  
And my sins which were many, were washed away and gone  
Along with a buffalo nickel, I forgot to leave at home  
But that seemed like such a small small price to pay  
For the blessed peace of mind, that came to me that day  
And it was down with the old man, up  
with the new  
Raised to walk in the way of light and truth  
I didn't see no angels, just a few saints on the shore  
But I felt like a newborn baby, cradled up in the arms of the Lord  
This road is long and dusty  
Sometimes a soul it must be cleansed  
And I long to feel that water rushing over me again  
([Randy Travis])  
Down with the old man, up with the new  
[Raised to walk in the way of light and truth]  
I didn't see no angels, just a few saints on the shore  
[But I felt like a newborn baby, cradled up in the arms of the Lord]  
I felt like a newborn baby,  
cradled up in the arms of the Lord

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>