Methodist Pie

Methodist Pie

Went down to camp meeting just the other afternoon
Just to hear 'em dance and sing,
Hear 'em tell each other how they love one another
And hear the hallelujahs ring.
There was old Brother Benny and Cousin Ebeneezer
Uncle Rufus and his lame gal, Sue,
Aunt Polly, Aunt Melinda and old Mother Bender
Well, I never seen a happier crew.

cho: Oh, little children, I believe
Oh, little children, I believe
Oh, little children, I believe
I'm a Methodist till I die.
I'm a Methodist, a Methodist, it is my belief
I'm a Methodist till I die.
When old grim death come a-knocking at the door
I'm a Methodist till I die.

Don't they all go there just to have a big time,
And to eat their grub so fine?
Friends, there was applesauce-butter and sugar-in-the-gourd
And a great big Methodist pie.
And you ought to hear 'em ringing when they all get to singing,
That good old "Bye and Bye,"
And I pour on that sugar-in-the-gourd
And I finish off the Methodist pie.

Then they all join hands and dance around a ring
Just a-singing all the while,
You'd think it was a cyclone coming through the air
You could hear about half a mile.
Then a bell brings loud and a great big crowd
Breaks ranks and up they fly,
And Brother Billy McGhee, in the top of a tree
Says, "Lord, I'm born to die!"

last chorus:
I'm a Calvinist, Eucharist, it is my belief
I'm a methodist till i die,
When old grim Death come a-knocking at the door
I'm a Methodist till I die.

From Jonathan Eberhart on Life's Trolley Ride
RG

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