

Methodist Pie

C
G
 Went own to camp meeting just the other afternoon for to hear 'em sing
 d dance and

C
 Telling each other how to love one another and make hallelujahs ring
G
 Old Uncle Dan'l and Brother Ebenezer and Rufus and Singing Gal Sue
C
 & Paulie & Melinda & old Brother Billy, well I never seen a happier crew
 CH

G
 Oh, children (oh, children) I believe (I believe)

C
 Oh, children (oh, children) I believe (I believe)

F
 Oh, children (oh, children) I believe (I believe)

C
G
C
 I'm a Methodist till I die

G
 I'm a Methodist, Methodist till I believe, I'm a Methodist till I die

C
 When old grim death come a knocking at my door, I'm a Methodist till I die

Now they all go there to have some fun and eat their grub so fine
 Have apple sauce butter & sugar in the gourd & a great big Methodist pie
 You oughta hear 'em ringing when they all get to singing that good old Bye & Bye
 Brother Jimmy McGee in the top of a tree hollered Lord I was born to die

Now they all join hands, dancing round a ring, keep singing all the while
 You'd think it was cyclone coming through the air you can hear 'em shout
 half a
 Then the bell rings loud & the great big crowd breaks ranks & up they fly
 While I pour on the sugar in the gourd and clean up the Methodist pie