

# But not on Sunday Night

By: Gus Nichols

I love the church that Jesus built, and know that it is right.  
I go there every Sunday morn, But not on Sunday night.

I love to sing the songs of God; Such worship must be right.  
And this I do on Sunday morn, But not on Sunday night.

I love to hear the Gospel too, It gives me pure delight.  
I hear it every Sunday morn, But not on Sunday night.

And may God bless our preacher too, and give him power and might,  
And put a sinner in my place at worship Sunday night.

It's true, the church can save the world, if good light shines bright;  
I help it every Sunday morn, But not on Sunday night.

Yes, all of us must one day die, I hope I'll be doing right;  
So may I die on Sunday morn, But not on Sunday night!