

SUNDAY BEST

G

Our little church wears a dirty coat

D

Of coal dust that blows in from the west

C D G

Oh - ah, Sunday best

G

Our pastor got his suit at a yard sale

D

He can't afford to get it pressed

C D G

Oh - ah, Sunday best

C

Judging this and judging that never did no good

G D

We would all do better if we could

G

And the organist, she wears a mighty frown

D

Plumb forgot whatever note comes next

C D C D C D G

Oh - ah, oh - ah, oh - ah, Sunday best