

# Hank Thompson, At The Rainbow's End

AT THE RAINBOW'S END

(Bob Nolan)

'52 Unichappell Music

I've traveled this whole world over and now I'm going down to the rainbow's end  
No friends no home I'm just a traveling alone on my way to the rainbow's end  
I'm weary and tired but I don't care I'm going down to the rainbow's end  
From twilight till dawn I'm trudging on and on, on my way to the rainbow's end  
They say there are treasures of silver and gold  
That's buried down by the rainbow's end  
But the treasure I find will bring me real peace of mind  
When I come to the rainbow's end  
For someone is waiting there all alone so I will know at the rainbow's end  
How it feels to be pressed to an angel's breast when I come to the rainbow's end