

# Marty Robbins, The Hangin' Tree

I came to town to search for gold  
And I brought with me a memory  
And I seem to hear the night wind cry,  
"Go hang your dreams on the hangin' tree  
Your dreams of love that could never be  
Hang your faded dreams on the hangin' tree!"

I searched for gold and I found my gold  
And I found a girl who loved just me  
And I wished that I could love her too  
But I'd left my heart on the hangin' tree  
I'd left my heart with a memory  
And a faded dream on the hangin' tree.

Now there were men who craved my gold  
And meant to take my gold from me  
When a man is gone he needs no gold

So they carried me to the hangin' tree  
To join my dreams and a memory  
Yes they carried me to the hangin' tree.

To really live you must almost die  
And it happened just that way with me  
They took the gold and set me free  
And I walked away from the hangin' tree  
I walked away from the hangin' tree  
And my own true love, she walked with me!

That's when I knew that the hangin' tree  
Was a tree of life, new life for me  
A tree of hope, new hope for me  
A tree of love, new love for me  
The hangin' tree, the hangin' tree, the hangin' tree!