

Charlie Landsborough, My Father Used To Sing

My father was a common man
His fair is such a thing
An ordinary common man
Till he begin to sing
It felt like Angels guided around
To listen to each gentle sound
My father use to sing

My father use to sing
Oh how I love the memories
And if I closed my eyes and dreamed
My father sings to me

He sang of love and everyone
Saw something of his heart
And for awhile the worries past
He sat then with empty arms
And silence fell on angry men
And harden eyes turned misty when
My father use to sing

My father use to sing
Oh how I love the memories
And if I closed my eyes and dreamed,
My father sings to me

Music ----

My father had the gift of song
And gave His gift to me
I've had such blessings from that gift
I only wish he could hear
Could see the pleasure and the joy
Gods giving to the little boy
Whose father use to sing
My Father use to Sing