

# Hank Snow, At The Rainbow's End

I've traveled this whole world over and now I'm goin' down to the rainbow's end  
From twilight till dawn trudging on and on on my way to the rainbow's end  
I'm weary and tired but I don't care I'm goin' down to the rainbow's end  
No friends no home just travelin' alone I'm on my way to the rainbow's end  
They say there are treasures of silver and gold buried down by the rainbow's end  
But the treasure I'll find will bring me real peace of mind  
When we come to the rainbow's end  
Down in the garden there's a little white gate which most dream folks always attend  
And just inside there's a little path that leads towards the rainbow's end  
And down at the end there's a sign that reads love that will never die  
Now no one can travel out the path no one but you and I  
How I wish the little gate will open and that you might walk with me  
Down to the end of that rainbow to the sign on that old oak tree  
And how I wish that your arms would hold me and that your lips might touch mine too  
Cause I can't travel up that path with anyone else but you  
Say we can only stay for just a minute and we must never go back there again  
But we'd know the sign on that old oak tree and we could see the rainbow's end  
Then we'd swing the little gate shut again while the morning glories would creep  
And all of the sign's not old rainbow we can have our hearts for to keep  
For someone has waited there all alone so I 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