

Hank Snow, Beggar To A King

I Had Sunk As Low As A Man Could Go
The World Had Turned Me Down --- own
Then You Picked Me Up And Kissed Me Sweet
You Changed A Beggar In-to A King

Yes You Took The Rags From Off Of My Back
And You Gave Me Your Love To Keep Me Warm
Yes You Picked Me Up And You Kissed Me Sweet
You Changed A Beggar In-to A King

I Had Walked The Streets With Head Bowed Low
The Sun For Me Would Never Shine --- ine
Then You Came A-long In-to My Life
And Changed The Beggar In-to A King

Yes You Took The Rags From Off Of My Back
And You Gave Me Your Love To Keep Me Warm
Yes You Picked Me Up And You Kissed Me Sweet
You Changed A Beggar In-to A King