

Hank Snow, My Little Golden Horseshoe

Some folks like to wish upon a little silver star
Others wish upon that big old moon
If you want to make a wish and have that wish come true
Let me tell you I should know because one night in June

I made a wish upon my little golden horseshoe
And gee I wished that I would fall in love
I told the little stars that I was so blue
As they smiled down on me from up above
And what do you know that wish that I was wishing
Came just as true as true as it could be
I wished and kissed my little golden horseshoe
Then lady luck found you and you kissed me

[steel - fiddle]

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