

Hank Snow, Prisoner's Song

Oh I wish I had someone to love me
Yes someone to call me their own
Oh I wish I had someone to sleep with
Cause I'm tired of sleeping all alone

Please meet me tonight in the moonlight
Please meet me tonight all alone
For I had a sad story to tell you
It's a story that's never been told

I'll be carried to the new jail tomorrow
Leaving my poor ol' darling all alone
With the cold prison bars all around me
And my head on a pillow of stone

Now I have a grand ship out on the ocean
All mounted with silver and with gold
And before my poor darling would suffer
That ship would be anchored and sold

Now if I had the wings of an angel
Over these prison walls I would fly
And I'd fly to the arms of my poor darling
And there I'd be willing to die
[guitar]