

# Hank Snow, The Days Are Long And I'm Weary

The days are long, I'm a-weary I ain't sayin' a word  
The days are long, I'm a-weary I ain't sayin' a word  
You left me blue as night  
Blues all round my head (I sure miss you, honey)

I thought my day was commin' man, I'm feelin' so bad  
I thought my day was commin' man, I'm feelin' so bad  
But things have changed somehow  
I wish that I was dead (can't live no how)

(Yodel)

It seems that old man worry just ain't treatin' me fair  
It seems that old man worry just ain't treatin' me fair  
Can't even sleep at night  
The blues is everywhere (gee, I'm lonesome)

The world can keep on turnin' sun can stay in the sky  
The world can keep right on a-turnin' sun can stay in the sky  
Don't mean a thing to me  
I'll worry till I die (I can see it commin')

Now if perchance your pathway leads you down to the end  
Now if perchance your pathway leads you on down to the end  
(Well listen, honey)  
You'll find a worried man  
Awaitin' your return

(Yodel)