

Hank Snow, Wanderin' On

On an ocean of dreams I have wandered it seems
Just wanderin' wanderin' on
Since I found the note sweetheart that you wrote
Just saying that you had really gone

Will the pretty bird sing will the roses in the spring
Still blossom when they find you have gone
Will the old pals be true or will they all leave me too
Just wanderin' wanderin' on

[fiddle]

Will the little brook still play as it winds along its way
Will the stars keep on shinin' tough you've gone
Will they find their way to you will they tell you that I'm blue
Or will they too leave me wanderin' on
Will the pretty bird sing...

[guitar]

Though you've left me and gone I'll keep wanderin' on
Wanderin' down life's way
And beneath the lovely blue I may wander back to you
And my dreams will all come true someday

Then the pretty birds will sing how the happiness they'll bring
And the roses too will bloom sweet and fair
And a little star on high will shine for you and I
If you promise my darlin' you'll be there