

Hank Snow, You And My Old Guitar

I could never be lonely
I could never be blue
As I go thru life if only
I have my guitar and you

Why should I ever worry
Why should I be sad
We travel along in a hurry
Sharing the good and the bad

Whenever I'm up, you're near me
Giving me happiness
And when I'm down, you cheer me
Nothing is better than this

Here we go, just we three
Oh, how happy we will be
I'll hook my ladder to a silver star
And climb with you and my old guitar

Over the land we wander
First here and there
But I never stop to ponder
If the clouds are dark or fair
In one horse town or city
No matter where we are
I'm happy if I have with me
You and my old guitar

We've travelled the roads together
Leading to lands afar
Singing in all kinds of weather
And strumming my old guitar

Here we go, just we three
Oh, how happy we will be
I'll hook my ladder to a silver star
And climb with you and my old guitar