

# Marty Robbins, That Silver Haired Daddy Of Mine

In a vine-covered shack in the mountains  
Bravely fighting the battle of time  
Is a dear one who's weathered life's sorrows  
It's that silver haired daddy of mine

If I could recall all the heartaches  
Dear old daddy, I've caused you to bear  
If I could erase those lines from your face  
And bring back the gold to your hair

If God would but grant me the power  
Just to turn back the pages of time  
I'd give all I own if I could but atone  
To that silver haired daddy of mine

But I know it's too late, dear old daddy  
To repay for the sorrows and cares  
Though dear mother is waiting in Heaven  
Just to comfort and solace you there

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