

# Hank Snow, Drunkard's Child

My father is a drunkard my mother she is dead  
And I am just an orphan child no place to lay my head  
All through this world I wander they drive me from their door  
Someday I'll find a welcome on heaven's golden shore

Now if to me you'll listen I'll tell a story sad  
How drinking rum and the gambling hell have stole away my dad  
My mother she is in heaven where God and the angels smile  
And now I know she's watching her lonely orphan child

[ vibes - guitar ]

(We were once so happy and had a happy home  
Till daddy went to drinking rum and then he gambled some)  
He left my darling mother she died of a broken heart  
And as I tell my story I can see your teardrops start

Don't weep for me and mother although I know it is sad  
But try to find someone to cheer and save my poor lonely dad  
I'm awful cold and hungry she closed her eyes and sighed  
Then those who heard her story knew the orphan child had died