

The Drunkards Son

Hank Snow on RCA Camden

Written by: Clarence E, Snow

THE DRUNKARD'S SON

G **G7** **C**
In an old dusty attic of a tenement house
G **A7** **D** **D7**
I happend to wander one day
G **G7** **C**
And there on the rafters 'neath shavings and chips
G **D7** **G**
A drunkard's poor little boy lay

G7 **C**
Oh why are lying up here in the cold
G7 **C** **C7**
What makes you lie on this hard bed?
F **C** **Am**
My father's a drunkard and he beat me today
F **C**
My darling old G7]mother is dead

G **G7** **C**
I'mhiding from father and please sir, don't tell
G **A7** **D** **D7**
He beat me 'cause I would not steal
G **G7** **C**
He said he would kill me the next I failed
G **D7** **G**
And I'm so afraid sir, he will

G7 **C**
I'm leaving you here, son, I sadly replied
G7 **C** **C7**
But I will be back right away
F **C** **Am**
But when I returned to the attic I found
F **G7** **C**
That Jesus had been there that day

G **G7** **C**
The chips and the shavings were there as before
G **A7** **D** **D7**
And the little boy lie on his bed
G **G7** **C**
With tears on his cheeks and his hands at his side
G **D7** **G7**

The poor little fellow was dead

G7 **C**

A picture of mother lay close to his heart

G7 **C** **C7**

A faint little note by his head

F **C** **Am**

As I opened the paper, my eyes filled with tears

F **G7** **C**

For these were the words that I read

G **G7** **C**

I'm hiding with Jesus across the divide

G **A7** **D** **D7**

With dear mother forever I'll dwell

G **G7** **C**

And thank you dear mister for your kindness to me

G **D7** **G**

And now it's alright if you tell