

The Lucky Horseshoe - song lyrics

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THE LUCKY HORSESHOE.

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On the door of the cottage in which I was born,
An emblem of luck may be seen;
It's looked on with pleasure and pride by us all,
And over each heart reigns supreme.
'Tis shared in our sorrows and also our joys,
Till we feel that not one of us rue.
But look back with pleasure and pride to the day
That old grandad nailed up the horseshoe.

Chorus.

'Tis only a horseshoe, but yet it will bring you
Good luck and good fortune, I cannot say more;
No room will it take, but another friend make,
So give to the horseshoe a place on the door.

On a cold winter's day, many long years ago,
The emblem of luck that we found,
Was buried quite deep in a foot-fall of snow,
And quietly lay on the ground.
Old grandad cried out: I have brought you good luck,
Here's something that's travelled apace,
So give me a hammer and nail, that I may
On the door find the horseshoe a place.- Chorus.

Since then many years have passed over our heads,
And he whom we loved most and best,
Who first gave the horseshoe a place in our home,
Has long since been gathered to rest.
Yet still we gaze on it with feeling of pride,
Each day seem to love it the more,
And as long as we live, for his sake we will give
The horseshoe a place on the door. -Chorus.