That Silver Haired Daddy Of Mine

C    G7    C    G

In a vine covered shack in the mountains, bravely
But I know it's too late dear old daddy, to re-

C

G    G    D7    C    C7

Battle of time, Is a dear one who's weathered life's
Sorrows and cares, Though dear Mother is waiting in

F    Fm    C    G7    C

Sorrow, it's that silver haired daddy of mine. If
Heaven just to comfort and solace you there.

G7    Dm/C    C    C7    F

I could recall all the heartaches, dear old Daddy I've caused you to

C

D7

Bear. If I could erase, those lines on your face, and bring back the

G7    C    G7    C

gold to your hair. If God would but grant me the pow-er
just to turn back the pages of time. I'd give all I

own if I could but a tone To that silver hared dad-dy of mine.