

## **Hank Snow**

# **"Hobo's Meditation"**

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Tonight as I lay on a boxcar just waiting for a train to  
pass by  
What will become of the hobo whenever his time comes  
to die  
Has the Master up yonder in heaven got a place which  
we might call our home  
Will we have to work for a living or must we continue to  
roam.

Will there be any freight trains in heaven any boxcars in  
which we might hide  
Will there be any tough cops and brakemen will they  
tell us that we cannot ride  
Will the hobo chum with the rich man will we always  
have money to spare  
Will they hand respect for a hobo in that land that lies  
hidden up there.

--- Instrumental ---

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