

Statler Brothers

"Daddy"

Visit "[Daddy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Don Reid - Harold Reid)

His deeds were never published for the public
Things he did were never done for show
His name was never printed in the paper
Until about two days ago.

He only filed a short form for his taxes
No one asked him how he felt about the war
He always had a good word for his neighbor
Now his good words won't be heard anymore.

And through the rain I heard the choir singing
(Nearer my God to Thee)
Through the mist I saw some children crying
And I felt nearer my God to Thee.

--- Instrumental ---

His table was never full of plenty
His silverware was never the real thing
But the tears on the faces of his family
Were just as real as if he'd been a king.

Preacher said he'd always been a good man
But preachers always throw that phrase around
But the tears I tasted gave his words new meaning
Watching old friends puttin' daddy in the ground.

And through the rain I heard the choir singing
(Nearer my God to Thee)
Through the mist I saw some children crying
And I felt nearer my God to Thee...

Visit [Statler Brothers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.