

## **The Statler Brothers**

### **"Daddy"**

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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

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 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

Nearer my God to Thee  
Nearer my God to Thee

I threw my tears and saw some children crying

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