

# Jacobs Ladder

[Mark Wills](#)

Jacob was a dirt poor farm boy  
Raised at the fork in the road in a clapboard house  
And Rachael was a land baron's daughter  
Born with a silver spoon in her mouth Her daddy said, he wouldn't stand  
Rachael to waste her life with a common man  
He tried hard to keep them apart  
But you can't draw lines in a young girl's heart So late one night by the harvest moon  
Jacob climbed a ladder up to Rachael's room  
He knew his place, it was right beside her Step by step, up to her world  
Head over heels for a brown-eyed girl  
And gettin' caught didn't seem to matter  
'Cause Heaven was waitin' at the top of Jacob's ladder It'll be five years, September  
Since her daddy found a ladder and a note on her windowsill  
Swore he'd never forgive them  
Nothin' melts a heart like a grandchild will Now she climbs up on his knee  
Says, "Grandpa, tell a story, the one about me"  
He thinks back and his eyes shine  
Says, "Listen child, once upon a time" Late one night by the harvest moon  
Your daddy climbed a ladder to your mama's room  
He knew his place, it was right beside her Step by step, up to her world  
Head over heels for my little girl  
And here you are, that's all that matters  
'Cause Heaven was waitin' at the top of Jacob's ladder  
Oh, an angel was waitin' at the top of Jacob's ladder

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