

# The Old Man

## Pete Brown And His Battered Ornaments

The tears have all been shed now  
We've said our last goodbyes  
His souls been blessed  
He's laid to rest  
And it's now I feel alone  
He was more than just my father  
My teacher my best friend  
He can still be heard  
In the tunes we shared  
When we play them on my own  
(chorus)

I never will forget him  
For he made me "what I am"  
Though he may be gone  
Memories linger on  
And I miss him, the old man  
As a boy he'd take me walking  
By mountain, field and stream  
And he'd show me things  
Not known to kings  
And secret between him and me  
Like the colors of the pheasant  
As he rises in the dawn  
Or how to fish and make a wish

Beside the fairy tree  
(chorus)  
I never will forget him  
For he made me "what I am"  
Though he may be gone  
Memories linger on  
And I miss him, the old man  
I thought he'd live forever  
He seemed so big and strong  
But the minutes fly  
And the years roll by  
For a father and a son  
And suddenly when it happened  
There was so much left unsaid

No second chance  
To tell him thanks  
For everything he'd done  
(chorus)  
Oh, I never will forget him  
For he made me "what I am"  
Though he may be gone  
Memories linger on  
God, I miss him, the old man

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