# The Old Man

## Mother Gun

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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