The Old Man

Celtic Thunder

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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