

A Hatchet, A Hammer, A Bucket Of Nails

Perry Como

A hatchet, a hammer, a bucket of nails
an' all the wood I can find
I'll build me a cabin on top of the hill
got all the plans in my mind . . .Where the tree tops talk to the wind
where the eagle flies
I'll bring her to see it the minute I'm through
won't she light up with surprise!A hatchet, a hammer, a bucket of nails
an' just my two hands, but with some help from above
The walls will start risin', the roof will go on
the final touch will be love . . .Where the tree tops talk to the wind
where the eagle flies
The preacher will bless us as we hurry to
our happy home in the skies . . .As soon as we're married,
we're movin' in to
our happy home in the skies . . .(A hatchet, a hammer, a bucket of nails . . .)
Our happy home in the skies . . .Words and Music by Sarah Graham,
Richard Ahlert and Eddie Snyder

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