

The Wishing Well (Down In the Well)

Hank Snow

Oh, you can't be misled by a name it is said
You can't judge a book by it's cover
And how one can tell what is down in a well
Is a thing I have yet to discover Oh, down in the well-a, deep in the well-a
How deep, oh, I couldn't tell-a
Born into rumours that's running around Down in the well-a, deep in the a well-a
Wish in the well-a, trust in the well-a
And your true love, your true love may be found Oh, you may not believe, this tale will be true
And scoff at the well as you go by
But if you don't own a love of your own
One day you may peak in and try Oh, down in the well-a, deep in the well-a
How deep, oh, I couldn't tell-a
Born into rumours that's running around Down in the well-a, deep in the a well-a
Wish in the well-a, trust in the well-a
And your true love, your true love may be found This story is old, this story was told
To me when a very young man
Back when I didn't own a love of my own
But now I'm a family man Oh, down in the well-a, deep in the well-a
How deep, oh, I couldn't tell-a
Born into rumours that's running around Down in the well-a, deep in the a well-a
Wish in the well-a, trust in the well-a
And your true love, your true love may be found
And your true love, your true love may be found

Songwriters

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