

D G/D  
He wore stchd white shirts buttoned at the neck,  
D A/E  
he'd sit in the shade & watch the chickens peck.  
D G/D  
And his teeth were gone, but what the heck,  
D A D G A  
I thought that he walked on water.

D G  
He said he was a cowboy when he was young.  
D A  
He could handle a rope & he was good with a gun.  
D G  
And my mama's daddy was his oldest son,--  
D A D  
and I thought that he walked on water.

G D  
If the story's told, only heaven knows.  
A D  
But his hat seemed to me like an old halo.  
D7 G  
And although his wings, they were never seen.  
A D G/A A/C#  
I thought that he walked on water.

D G  
Then he tied a cord to the end of a mop,  
D A  
& said, "Son, here's a pony, keep her at a trot."  
D G  
And I'd ride in circles while he laughed alot.  
D A D  
Then I'd flop down beside him.

Bm A  
And he was ninety years old in sixty-three  
G A  
and I loved him and he loved me.  
G A  
And lord, I cried the day he died,  
D A D  
'cause I thought that he walked on water.

G D  
If the story's told, only heaven knows.  
A D  
But his hat seemed to me like an old halo.  
D7 G  
And although his wings, they were never seen.  
A D G/A A/C#  
I thought that he walked on water.