The Song Our Partner Sang
By: Karl (Davis) & Harty (Taylor)
Arranged By: Bill Taylor

See Notes for other verses.

It was down among the hills of old Kentucky

We were visiting scenes that bro't fond memories,

When we drew up to the home of our old partner
A melancholy shack beneath the trees

It was many a chord that we had played together

When once he sang as member of our band
But many years have pass'd now since he left us

To make his home above in God's fair land.
Verse 2:
How good it was to see his little daughter. Our partner passed one May she came that June.
She showed us pictures of her unseen father. His old guitar she showed us still in tune.
And then the thing that touched us more than any. From the very bottom of her keepsake chest.
She took an old time record and she played it. We heard him sing the song he loved the best.

Verse 3:
His little daughter smiled and then she told us. How much the record helped that lonely home.
It's the closest I have ever been to father. We visit with if often here a lone.
It keeps me in the shining light of Jesus. It helps me turn my steps the Gospel way.
We must meet our Dad and Partner up in Heaven. And join with him in song that glorious day.