

## Twenty One

Ferlin Husky

(Precious sacred seems unfold)  
Twenty one boy twenty one  
Now you were just a young feller son the night your mama died  
You don't remember but we were right there by mama's side  
Your ma had a sickness son all the works she'd done  
And she prayed all her life that God would let her raise you to  
be twenty one  
Now me and you never moved the town boy we just kept on living  
here  
And life's been pretty tough son with the past twenty one years  
I remember when you were just a little feller I sued to take yo  
u to church  
And it seemed my boy in the choir  
With the other boys kinda give old dad's heart a jerk  
You sounded like a little angel boy and to me you sure did look  
sweet  
Even though your little ragged britches came halfway to your li  
ttle feet  
After the service was over it filled your papa's heart full of  
joy  
When the preacher petted you on your little head  
Looked over me and say you sure got a fine little boy  
Then me and you we'd get in the wagon and you'd look over me an  
d smile  
Then I'd hand you the line and let you drive the team for a whi  
le  
Yeah boy me and you had lot of fun we smiled through a lot of t  
ears  
And I wish you could have been a boy for a many million years  
But if it's true son that time takes its toe  
That's why the boys grow up and men grow old  
Yeah life's been tough for you and me too son  
And I prayed to God to let me raise ye to be twenty one  
But tonight my life's bout over and my work on earth's bout don  
e  
I guess I'll go to see the Lord and live with your mama  
Cause tonight son you're twenty one