

Little Britches

Hank Snow

I don't know much on religion and I ain't never had no show
But I got a middlin' tight grip sir on the handful of things th
at I know

I don't pan out on the prophets good will and that sort of thin
g
But I believe in God and the angels ever since one night last s
pring.

I come into town with some turnips and my little Gabe came alon
g
No four year old in this country could beat him for purty and s
trong
Pert and chipper and sassy and always ready to swear and fight
And I learned him to chaw tobaccy just to keep his teeth milk w
hite.

The snow came down like a blanket as I passed by Taget's store
I went in for a jug of molasses and I left the team at the door
But they scared at somethin' and started and I heard one little
squeal
And lickety split over the prairie went team Little Britches an
d all.

Yes lickety split over the prairie I was almost froze with skee
r
But we roused up some torches and we searched from far and nea
r
At last we struck hosses and wagon snowed under a soft white mo
und
Upsot dead beat but of little Gabe no hide nor hair could be fo
und.

And here all hope soured on me of findin' my little Gabe
So I just flopped down on my marrow bones
And crotched deep in the snow and prayed
By this time the torches was played out and me and Israel Par
Went off with some wood to a sheep fold that he said was somewh
ere thar.

We found it at last in a little she'd where they shut up the la
mbs at night
We looked in and seen them huddled there so warm and sleepy and
white
And there sot Little Britches and chirped as pert as ever you s
ee
I wants a chaw of tobaccy and that's what's the matter of me.

How did he get there angels he could never have walked in that

storm

They just scooped down and toted him to where it was safe and warm

And I think that savin a little child and fodging him to his own

Is a dern sight better business than loafin' around the throne.

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