I'll tell you a story to pass on to the end As told to me so long ago by my good friend As we hollowed ?round the log fire We laughed the whole night long As he told me a tale, passed on to him By a wanderin' vagabond

My friend told me the story
And I'll pass it on to you
It was handed down this century
And he swore that it was true

And in the morning I could see him fade Was it fact or fiction? Who can say? (Storyteller)
I believe ev'ry word you say (Storyteller)
I bet you told a good tale in your day

He tried to tell the people
But the people wouldn't hear
Him spinning yarns
And telling tales from yesteryear

Then he smiled and finished his story
He said, "Will you pass it on for me?"
(Storyteller)
I'll tell that tale for you
(Storyteller)
Somehow I'll get your message through

My friend told me the story
And I'll pass it on to you
It was handed down this century
And I swear that it is true