

I Dreamed Of A Hill-billy Heaven

Tex Ritter

Wah, wah, wah, waaahhhh
I dreamed I was there in hillbilly heaven
Oh what a beautiful sight

Last night I dreamed I went to hillbilly heaven. And you know who greeted me at the gate? The ole cowboy-philosopher himself, Will Rogers. He said to me, he said "Tex, the Big Boss of the riders up here has asked me to kinda show you around. Now, over yonder are a couple of your ol' compadres

. " My, was I glad to see them, Carson Robison and the Mississippi blue yodeler Jimmie Rodgers.

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He introduced me to Wiley Post, and he showed me the Hall of Fame with all the gold guitars and fiddles hanging on the walls. Then he said, "Tex, step over this way, there are two more of your friends I know you'll want to see, they're waitin' for you." There they were standing side by side and smilin' at me--Hank Williams and Johnny Horton.

I met all the stars in hillbilly heaven
Oh what a star-studded night

Then I asked him who else do you expect in the next, uh, say a hundred years? He handed me a large book covered with star dust. Will called it the Big Tally Book. In it were many names and each name was branded in pure gold. I began to read some of them as I turned the pages: Red Foley, Ernest Tubb, Gene Autry, Roy Acuff, Eddy Arnold, Tennessee Ernie, Jimmy Dean, Andy Griffith, Roy Rogers, Tex Ritter Whaaaattttt??? Tex Ritter? Oh, well, that's when I woke up, and I'm sorry I did, because

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