

# FATHER'S WHISKERS

Moderately

TRADITIONAL

VERSE

C

G7

1. *mf* I have a dear old dad - dy, for whom I night - ly pray. He

CHORUS

has a set of whis - kers that are al - ways in the way. They're al - ways in the way, the

1 2 cows eat them for hay. They hide the dirt on dad - dy's shirt, they're al - ways in the way. 4 5

2. Father had a strong back,  
Now it's all caved in.  
He stepped upon his whiskers,  
And walked up to his chin. (Chorus)

4. Around the supper table  
We make a merry group  
Until dear father's whiskers,  
Get tangled in the soup. (Chorus)

3. Father has a daughter,  
Her name is Ella Mae.  
She climbs up father's whiskers  
And braids them all the way. (Chorus)

5. Father fought in Flanders,  
He wasn't killed, you see.  
His whiskers looked like bushes  
And fooled the enemy. (Chorus)

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