## Someplace Far Away Hal Ketchum

```
#-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#----#
Return-path:
Received: from mail.tamu.edu (TAMU.EDU) by ttacs.ttu.edu (PMDF V4.3-7 #5184)
id ; Tue, 21 Jun 1994 11:09:33 CST
Received: from TAMUTS.TAMU.EDU by mail.tamu.edu with SMTP id AA01167
(5.67b/IDA-1.5 for ); Tue, 21 Jun 1994 10:57:38 -0500
Received: by tamuts.tamu.edu (/==/\ Smail #25.2)
id; Tue, 21 Jun 94 10:57 CDT
Date: Tue, 21 Jun 1994 10:57:37 -0600 (CDT)
From: jacobw@tamuts.tamu.edu (Jacob Robert Wilson)
Subject: OOPS! and one more try!!
To: ribtm@ttacs.ttu.edu
Message-id:
MIME-version: 1.0
X-Mailer: ELM [version 2.4 PL22]
Content-type: text/plain; charset=US-ASCII
Content-transfer-encoding: 7bit
Content-length: 1488
                            Someplace Far Away
                            by: Hal Ketchum
[Verse]
Daddy brought home a photograph
from the paper yesterday.
It showed a line of wagons
       G
Movin someplace far away.
That picture made my Daddy smile
And it made my Momma cry.
Seems like Daddy s wagonload of dreams
have long since passed him by.
[Chorus]
And the dreams that make a sparrow fly
```

D can make an eagle fall. One that makes a rich man money Ain t no dream at all. It s a crying shame to wake up Just to find its all been broke in two. Careful what your dreamin cause it someday may come true. 2. Well, he talked on all through suppertime bout a good prospector s life. Couldn t see Momma didn t want to be No good prospector s wife. He said we best sail out and go before the weather turns to cold. Maybe buy ourselves an extry horse to carry all that gold. [Chorus]

And the dreams that make a sparrow fly

can make an eagle fall.

One that makes a rich man money

Ain t no dream at all.

It s a crying shame to wake up

Α D Bm

Just to find its all been broke in two.

D

Careful what your dreamin cause it someday may come true.

3. Well, I got up as soon as the first light came to start the mornin fire. Wonderin if my Momma s will Cooled that man s desire. And inside the stove upon the coals And ash and paper lay. Was a ghostly line of wagons movin someplace far away.

[Chorus]

And the dreams that make a sparrow fly

D

can make an eagle fall.

G

One that makes a rich man money

D A

Ain t no dream at all.

G

It s a crying shame to wake up

D A Br

Just to find its all been broke in two.

G D

Careful what your dreamin cause it someday may come true.

There! I think that should erase the brain fart.

Later.