

Mighty Oak Trees

Hank Williams Jr.

Like mighty oak trees
They line a shaded, well-worn path
They're the souls that have walked beside me
And I can see that, lookin' back
Friends that stood by me
Right up to the last
Like mighty oak trees
They've helped me walk this well worn path

Down by the waters
Of a stream that never ends
They sheltered me from the noonday sun and guard me
From the wind
Now I close my eyes and I can see them
All once again
Like mighty oak trees
Down by that stream that never ends
Strong and always there
When I needed them the most
You know they're rooted
Way down deep in my soul
Now I think about 'em all the time
When I'm out on the road
And every night when I lay down I know I'm lookin' up
At mighty oak trees

Like mighty oak trees
They have stood the test of time
They were always there to lean on
When strength was hard to find
I just hope that one day
You're lucky enough to find
Mighty oak trees
Mighty oak trees
Like those rowdy friends of mine