

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 w
ho 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 ask
ed me to
kinda show you around. Now, over yonder are a couple of your ol
e
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 Fa
me 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 s
tandin'
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 c
alled it
the Big Tally Book. In it were many names and each name was bra
nded 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 Erni
e, Jimmy
Dean, Andy Griffith, Roy Rogers, Tex Ritter
Whaaaattttt???
Tex Ritter? Oh, well, that's when I woke up, and I'm sorry I di
d, because

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Oh what a beautiful sight