

Father's Whiskers

G
We have a dear old father,
A
To whom we dearly pray,
D7
He has a set of whiskers,
G
They're always in the way.

Chorus:
G
Oh, they're always in the way
A
The cows eat them for hay,
D7
The hide the dirt on Father's shirt,
G
They're always in the way.

We have a dear old mother,
With him at night she sleeps,
She wakes up in the morning,
Eating shredded wheat.

We have a dear old brother,
He has a Ford machine,
He uses Father's whiskers
To strain the gasoline.

Chorus:

Father has a son,
His name is Sonny Jim,
He wants to grow some whiskers,
But Father won't let him.

Father has a daughter,
Her name is Ella-Mae,
She climbs up Father's whiskers,
And braids them all the way.

Chorus:

Around the supper table,
We make a merry group,
Until dear Father's whiskers
Get tangled in the soup.

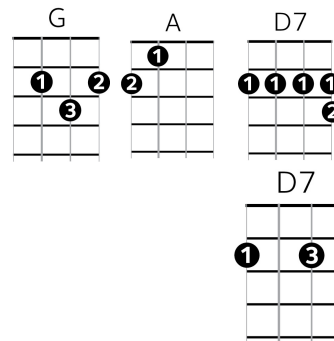
Father went out sailing,
the wind blew down the mast.
He hoisted up his whiskers
and never went so fast.

Chorus:

When Father goes in swimming,
No bathing suit for him,
He ties his whiskers 'round his waist,
And gaily plunges in.

Father went out chopping;
He struck a mighty blow,
He pinned down all his whiskers,
Now hear those cuss words flow.

Chorus:



1. KCH Version:

C

G7

We have a dear old daddy, whose hair is silver gray.

G7

C

He has a set of whiskers, they're always in the way.

CHORUS:

C

F

Oh, they're always in the way, the cow eats them for hay.

G7

C

They hide the dirt on daddy's shirt, they're always in the way.

We have a dear old Mommy, she likes his whiskers, too.

She uses them for cleaning and stirring up a stew.

CHORUS:

We have a dear old brother who has a Ford machine.

He uses Daddy's whiskers to strain the gasoline.

CHORUS:

We have a dear old sister. It really is a laugh.

She sprinkles Daddy's whiskers as bath salts in her bath.

CHORUS:

We have another sister, her name is Ida Mae.

She climbs up Daddy's whiskers and braids them every day.

CHORUS:

Around the supper table, we make a merry group.

'Til Daddy's dear old whiskers get tangled in the soup.

CHORUS:

Daddy fought in Flanders, he wasn't killed, you see:

His whiskers looked like bushes and fooled the enemy.

CHORUS:

When Daddy goes in swimming, no bathing suit for him.

He ties his whiskers 'round his waist and happily jumps in.

CHORUS:

Daddy went out sailing, the wind blew down the mast.
He hoisted up his whiskers and never went so fast.

CHORUS:

Daddy was in a tavern; he likes his lager beer.
He pins a pretzel to his nose and keeps his whiskers clear.

CHORUS:

2. Jacob's Mom's "Dear Old Daddy's Whiskers" Version:
I have a dear old Daddy for whom I dearly pray.
He has a set of whiskers - they're always in the way

CHORUS:

They're always in the way, the cow eats them for hay
My Mother eats them in her sleep
She thinks she's eating shredded wheat.
They're always in the way, They're always in the way
They hide the dirt on daddy's shirt, they're always in the way.

I have a little brother, his name is Sonny Jim.
He climbs up daddy's whiskers to sock him in the chin

CHORUS:

I have a little sister, her name is Marry Anne.
She uses daddy's whiskers to wipe the frying pan

CHORUS:

When daddy goes to war, to fight the enemy.
He hides behind his whiskers, so they think that he's a tree.

CHORUS:

When daddy goes swimmin', no bathing suit for him.
He wraps around his whiskers, and then he plunges in.

CHORUS: