

Stories Left to Tell

V1

He was not a household name; he wrote his hits just the same
Telling tales of faith and joy and loss;
Eddie Ward was my best friend; at my side through thick and thin
Just had to go when I got the call.

V2

At his bed I sadly stared – poor Eddie was just lying there
We both knew his time was drawing near
With a voice weak and thin - he motioned me to lean in
And these words he whispered in my ear

C1

My friend, I've got stories left to tell
Now it's time for me to say farewell
I only have a few regrets – just some things left unsaid
Too late now – keep 'em to myself
I'm leaving here with stories left to tell.
I'm leaving here with stories left to tell.

V3

That's all he said, now Eddie's gone - leaving me to ponder on
The songs he never got to write
Now he's on the other side in that sweet bye-and-bye
Like ol' Hank – he's finally seen the light

C2

Eddie's up there where the angels dwell
And oh, the stories he could tell
I'm sure he's got his pen in hand - writing fast as he can
I can't wait to hear them for myself
He'll surely have some stories left to tell!
Surely have some stories left to tell.

Surely have some stories left to tell.

Stories left to tell.