

## This Old White Mule of Mine

Glen Campbell

Well a way up high in the mountains  
In the kingdom of the Pine  
I lived with the best old pal I know  
That old white mule of mine

When they have a dance in the valley  
I quit my job at the still  
I climb aboard my old white mule  
An go ridin' down the hill

Oh his back's caved in and he's mighty thin  
But his legs are strong and fine  
I sing a song as we go along  
This old white mule of mine

He shares my joys and sorrows  
He shares my bed and my wine  
He even wants to share my girl  
But that's where I draw the line

The other night we quarreled  
And I called him a nasty name  
So he kicked me down the mountain side  
But I love him just the same

Oh his back's caved in and he's mighty thin  
But his legs are strong and fine  
So I sing a song as he carries me on  
This old white mule of mine

Well the judgment day's a-coming  
And the Golden Stars I'll climb  
I know St. Peter will welcome me  
And this old white mule of mine

Oh his back's caved in and he's mighty thin  
But his legs are strong and fine  
I sing my song as he carries me on  
This old white mule of mine