

# Jacob's Ladder

Mark Wills

Jacob was a dirt poor farm boy  
Raised at the fork in the road in a clapboard house  
And Rachel was a land baron's daughter  
Born with a silver spoon in her mouth  
Her daddy said he wouldn't stand  
For Rachel to waste her life with a common man  
He tried hard to keep them apart  
But you can't draw lines in a young girl's heart  
So late one night by the harvest moon  
Jacob climbed a ladder up to Rachel's room  
He knew his place, it was right beside her  
Step by step up to her world  
Head over heels for a brown-eyed girl  
And gettin' caught didn't seem to matter  
'Cause heaven was waitin' at the top of Jacob's ladder  
It'll be five years September  
Since her daddy found the ladder and a note on her windowsill  
He swore he'd never forgive them  
But nothin' melts a heart like a grandchild will  
Now she climbs up on his knee  
Says, "Grandpa tell a story, the one about me"  
He thinks back and his eyes shine  
Says, "Listen child, once upon a time"  
Late one night by the harvest moon  
Your daddy climbed a ladder to your mama's room  
He knew his place, it was right beside her  
Step by step up to her world  
Head over heels for my little girl  
And here you are, that's all that matters  
'Cause heaven was waitin' at the top of Jacob's ladder  
Oh, an angel was waitin' at the top of  
Jacob's ladder

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