

Old home place

Many years ago, when I left my old home place
Seeking what life would behold
I bid them farewell, and left on my fourney
Not thinking of stories, my mother had told

I'm going back, to see the old home
I'm going back, today
I'm going back, to see the old folks
It's been many years, since I drifted away

I miss the old time singing, by the fireside
As darkness would steal up the lane
Old days gone by, in my memory still lingers
I'm going back to my old home, again

* Refrain

Each night I have missed, Mom kneeling by my bedside
Praying I'd always go straight
When I get back, her smile will be missing
She won't be there to welcome, me home at the gate

* Refrain