

Roots Of My Raising

G C G
 I left the four lane highway took a blacktop seven miles
 G A7 D
 Down by the old country school I went to as a child
 G C
 G
 Two miles down a gravel road, I could see the proud old home
 G D G
 A tribute to a way of life that's almost come and gone

(Chorus)

C G
 The roots of my raising run deep
 A7 D
 I come back for the strength that I need
 C G D
 And hope comes no matter how far down I sink
 C D G
 The roots of my raising run deep

G C
 G
 I pulled into the driveway Lord it sure was good to be there
 G A7
 D
 And I could see through the open door that Dad was asleep in his favourite
 chair
 G C
 G
 In his hand was a picture of Mom and I remembered how close they were
 G
 D G
 So, I just turned away I didn't want to wake him and spoil his dreams of her

G C
 G
 A Christian Mom who had the strength for life the way she did
 G A7
 D
 Then to pull that apron off and do the Charleston for us kids
 G C G
 Dad a quiet man who gentle voice was seldom heard
 G D
 G
 Who could borrow money at the bank simply on his word

(Repeat Chorus)