

# There's Always A Welcome At Home - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

There's Always a Welcome at Home.

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Words and Music by Dave Marlon.

A girl, whose age was just nineteen, left in the world alone,  
With a little babe clasped to her breast, thought of days now past and gone;  
Her first few months were happy and then his love grew cold.  
He said, "I care for you no more!" the story oft times told.  
To her parents she had written, and soon came a reply,  
As she gazed into baby's face, a tear bedimmed her eye;  
How well she knew the writing from mother far away,  
With trembling hand she breaks the seal, this it what it did say:

Refrain.

There's always a welcome at home.

In the same place we still live alone,

What's been done has passed, so no questions we'll ask;

You know we think of you where'er you may roam;

Your little room looks just the same,

If you love us you'll come back again,

We'll be happy once more, as in days of yore,

There's always a welcome at home.

How she had loved and trusted him-her trust he did betray,  
And cruelly he left her then, as near death's door she lay;  
The parents read the letter, and with grief near went wild.  
The answer was sent back that night to the poor, deserted child;  
Very early the next morning she took a west-bound train,  
And vowed that nevermore she'd leave the dear old home again;  
The little babe was laughing, the mother's heart was gay,  
For close to it the letter lay, whose contents read this way:-Chorus.