

Let Me Take My Place At Home Again - song lyrics

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Let Me Take My Place at Home Again.
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Words and Music by Chas. V. Long.

In a cozy little cottage sat a couple old and gray,
A fire in the hearth was burning bright.
There a letter they were reading from their son who went astray:
He left them on one cold and wint'ry night;
His companions, whom were evil, had him forge his father's name:
The parent, in his anger, wished him dead;
But the son had since repented, and this letter home had come.
And to his wife these words the old man read:

Chorus.
Let me take my place at home again.
Back among the dearest friends of all.
Back to mother's dear caress, and your old age I will bless.
Then let me take my place at home again.

Now the old man would not listen to the pleadings of his boy.
The dear old mother's health soon gave away.
For her heart was sadly pining for her son. her only joy,
Who left them in both sorrow and dismay;
One night as they were sitting by their cozy fireside,
The son was brought in pale and ill from need.
Then the father he forgave him. and with joy the mother cried.
And now my lad no longer has to plead:-Chor.