

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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A letter to Tom

I've wandered by the village, Tom
I've sat beneath the tree
Upon the school house playing ground
That sheltered you and me

But none are left to greet me, Tom
And few are left to know
That played with us upon the green
Just fifteen years ago

The river's running just as still
The willows on its side
Are larger that they were, dear Tom
The stream appears less wide

* Refrain

But in kneeling down beside the stream
Dear Tom, I started so
To see how sadly I am changed
Since fifteen years ago

* Refrain

But when our time shall come, dear Tom

And we are called to go
I hope they'll us where we played
Just fifteen years ago

* Refrain