

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
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**An old rocking chair**

Setting alone in an old rocking chair  
I saw an old mother with silvery hair  
She seemed so neglected by those who still care  
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

Her hands were all calloused wrinkled and old  
A life of hardwork was the story they told  
And I thought of angels as I saw here there  
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

Bless her old heart do you think she'd complain  
Life has been bitter tho' she'd live it again  
And carry the cress that is more than her share  
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

It wouldn't take much to gladden her heart  
Just some small remembverance on somebody's part  
A letter would bringten her empty life there  
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

I know some youngster's in an old orphan's home  
Who'd think they owned Heaven if she was their own  
They'd never be willing to let her sit there  
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair