

The Old Farm Home

By:Unknown

Oh, the old farm home, it ain't what it used to be,
Mortgaged from A to Z, what fun for you and me.
The old farm home, it ain't what it used to be,
Many long years ago.
Many long years ago, many long years ago,
The old farm home, it ain't what it used to be,
Many long years ago.

Oh, the poor old farmer ain't what he used to be,
All full of misery, broke as he can be.
The poor old farmer ain't what he used to be,
Many long years ago.
Many long years ago, many long years ago,
The poor old farmer ain't what he used to be,
Many long years ago.

Oh, the poor old cow, she ain't what she used to be,
Thin as a pumpkin seed, ain't had no oats nor feed.
The poor old cow, she ain't what she used to be,
Many long years ago.
Many long years ago, many long years ago,
The poor old cow, she ain't what she used to be,
Many long years ago.

Oh, the poor old horse, he ain't what he used to be,
All of his ribs we see, mangy and full of fleas.
The poor old horse, he ain't what he used to be,
Many long years ago.
Many long years ago, many long years ago,
The poor old horse, he ain't what he used to be,
Many long years ago.

Oh, the old machin'ry, it is no longer mine,
Busted and tied in line, with wire and binder twine.
The old machin'ry ain't what it used to be,
Many long years ago.
Many long years ago, many long years ago,
The old machin'ry ain't what it used to be,
Many long years ago.

Oh, the Union Juniors, in clear up to our necks,
Clean-in up such a wreck.... that's what we'll do by heck!
The Union Juniors, in clear up to our necks,
We're gonna make things go!
We're gonna make things go! Sure gonna make things go!
The Union Juniors, we'll do the job, you bet!
Wh'd you say, gang? Let's go!