

I Wonder How The Old Folks Are At Home

The Statler Brothers

I wonder how the old folks are at home I wonder if they miss me
while I roam
I wonder if they pray for the boy who went away
And left his dear old parents all alone
You could hear the cattle lowin' in the lane
You could almost see the fields of blue grass green
You could almost hear them cry as they kiss their boy goodbye
I wonder how the old folks are at home

Just a village and a homestead on the farm
And a mother's love to keep you from all harm
A mother's love so true a sweetheart that loves you
Just a village and a homestead on the farm
You could hear the cattle lowin'...
I wonder how the old folks are at home