

Bobby Bare**"Son of Hickory Hollow's Tramp"**

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(Dallas Frazier)

The corn was dry and the weeds were high when
daddy took to drinking
Then him and Lucy Walker they took up and ran away
Mama cried a tear and then she promised fourteen
children
I swear you'll never see a hungry day.

Oh, the path was deep and wide from footsteps
leading to our cabin
Above the door there burned the scarlet lamp
And late at night a hand would knock and there would
stand a stranger
Yes, I'm the son of Hickory Holler's tramp.

When mama sacrificed her pride the neighbors started
talkin'
But I was much too young to understand the things
they said
The things that mattered most of all was mama's
chicken dumplings
And the goodnight kiss before we went to bed.

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to our cabin
Above the door there burned the scarlet lamp
And late at night a hand would knock and there would
stand a stranger
Yes, I'm the son of Hickory Holler's tramp.

When daddy left then destitution came upon our family
Not one neighbor volunteered to give a helping hand
So let 'em gossip all they want, she loved us and she
raised us
The proof is standing here a full grown man.

Last summer mama passed away and left the ones
who loved her
Each and every one of us were more than grateful for
our birth

Now every Sunday she receives a fresh bouquet of
fourteen roses
With a card that says to the greatest mom on earth.

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