

Flatt And Scruggs

"Homestead On The Farm"

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Well, I wonder how the old folks are at home
I wonder if they'll miss me when I'm gone?
I wonder if they pray for their boy who went away
And left his dear old parents all alone

Now, you can hear the cattle lowing in the lane
You can almost see the fields of bluegrass green
You can almost hear them cry, as they kissed 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 shield you from all harm
A sweetheart brave and true, the place to love so dear
Just a village and a homestead on the farm

Now, you can hear the cattle lowing in the lane
You can almost see the fields of bluegrass green
You can almost hear them cry, as they kissed their boy
goodbye
I wonder how the old folks are at home?

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