

## Dallas Frazier

# "Son Of Hickory Holler's Tramp"

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Son of Hickory Holler's Tramp  
O.C. Smith

Oh the path was deep and wide from footsteps leading  
to our cabin  
Above the door there burned a 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

Well the weeds were high, the corn was dry when  
daddy took to drinking  
Him and Sally Walker they up and they ran away  
Then Mama she'd a silent tear and then she promised  
fourteen children  
I swear you'll never see a hungry day  
When mama sacrificed her pride the neighbours  
started talking  
But we was much too young to understand the things  
they said  
All we really cared about 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 a 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 neighbour volunteered to lend us a helping  
hand  
So just let them 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 is more than grateful for their birth  
Each Sunday she receives a big bouquet of fourteen

roses

And the card that reads the greatest mom on earth

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