

The Everly Brothers

"Rocking Alone"

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Rocking Alone (In An Old Rocking Chair)
The Everly Brothers
Words and Music by Bob Miller

Sitting alone in an old rocking chair
I saw an old mother with silvery hair
She seemed so neglected by those who should care
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

Her hands were all callused and wrinkled and old
A life of hard work was the story they told
And I thought of angels as I saw her there
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

Bless her old heart, do you think shed complain
Though life has been bitter shed live it again
And carry that cross that is more than her share
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

It wouldnt take much just to gladden her heart
Just some small remembrance on somebodys part
A letter would brighten her empty life there
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

I know some youngsters in an orphans?home
Whod think they owned heaven if she was their own
Theyd never be willing to let her sit there
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

I look at her and I think What a shame?

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