

Nat Stuckey

"Son Of Hickory Holler's Tramp"

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Oh the path was deep and wide from footsteps leading
to our cabin

And above the door there burned a scarlet lamp
And late at night a hand would knock and there would
stand a stranger

I'm the son of Hickory Holler's tramp

Oh the corn was dry the weeds were high when papa
took the drinking

He 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
When mama sacrificed her pride the neighbors started
talkin'

But I was much too young to understand the things
they said

The thing that mattered most of all was mama's
chicken dumplings

And the goodnight kiss before we went to bed
Oh the path was deep and wide...

[guitar]

When papa left then destitution came upon our family
Not one neighbor volunteered to lend a helping hand
So let them gossip all they want she loved us and she
raised us

The proof is standing here the 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 the fresh bouquet of
fourteen roses

And the card that reads the greatest mom on earth
Oh the path was deep and wide...

Yes I'm the son of Hickory Holler's tramp

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