

A.E. Ward & His Plowboys

"The Old Dinner Bell"

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I must travel back to Arkansas tomorrow
I left there several months ago
For it's the only time that ever I was happy
When I used to beat that old banjo

All the lingering
All The waitin'
I'm longing for the home I love so well
For it's the only time that ever I was happy
When I used to hear that old dinner bell

I'm a travel back around like we used to
From the head of the Mississippi to the mouth
We will have a song and dance at every station
That's the best we've got in this sunny South

All the lingering
All the waitin'
I'm longing for the home I love so well
For it's the only time that ever I was happy
When I used to hear that old dinner bell

I'm excited for my journey will be merry
And at home I've got a good ol' time in store
For the people they are glad for to see me
When they see me driving up to the door

All the lingering
All the waitin'
I'm longing for the home I love so well
For it's the only time that ever I was happy
When I used to hear that old dinner bell

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