

## Porter Wagoner "Good Old Country Music"

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I remember daddy playing the Wildwood Flower  
When we'd gather round the parlor of our home  
Uncle Wesley played the fiddle and John R played the  
banjo  
We'd pick and sing sometimes all night long  
Mama played the upright piano and I guess it must've  
been a thing to hear  
All the neighbors gathered round they loved that  
country sound  
And it was surely music to our ears  
And that's how I learnt to love good old country music  
There's somethin' about it close to my soul  
I'm so glad everyone is lovin' good old country music  
It's the music of the country and this country is my  
home  
[ ac.guitar ]  
Many nights I went to bed without sleepin' just a  
listenin' to our beatup radio  
I held the groundwire tight just to get a strain or two of  
a faroff song from Del Rio  
Oh it faded in and out through the stand but it made  
me dream of seeing Tennessee  
And the greatest thrill of all was to see those hallowed  
halls  
The Mother Church the Grand Ole Opry  
And that's how I learnt...  
[ el.banjo ]  
And that's how I learnt...

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