

## Porter Wagoner "Moses Jones"

Visit "[Moses Jones](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

MOSES JONES

Writer Damon Black

I WAS RAISED BY AN OLD BLACK MAN NAMED MOSES  
JONES IN A SHACK BY A COTTON PATCH WE CALLED  
HOME HE TOOK THE LEAD AND PLOWED THE SOD I LAY  
BEHIND JUST BUSTING CLOUDS WE BOTH WORKED TO  
MAKE THAT PLACE A HOME ONE HE TOLD ME ABOUT A  
GIRL NAMED JENNY LYNN HE SAID HE WONDERED WHY  
SHE FELL IN LOVE WITH HIM I SAID WHERE'S YOUR  
JENNY NOW HE JUST LOOKED UP IN THE CLOUDS THE  
WAY HE LOOKED UP EVERY NOW AND THEN HE SAID  
NOW I'M COMING, I'M COMING NEVER MORE TO ROAM I  
CAN FEEL YOUR ARMS A REACHING FOR ME JENNY I'M  
COMING HOME ONE SUMMER DAY WE LAID HIS SOUL TO  
REST IN HIS FADED OVERALLS THEY HAD HIM DRESSED  
BUT HE HAD WANTED IT THAT WAY MANY TIMES I'VE  
HEARD HIM SAY JENNY WOULD NOT KNOW ME IN A SUIT  
AND VEST NOW MANY, MANY YEARS HAVE COME AND  
GONE WHEN I TOLD MY BOY ABOUT ME AND MOSES  
JONES ABOUT THE HARD TIMES THAT WE HAD HE JUST  
SMILED AND SAID NOW DAD SO I GRABBED MY OLD  
SLOUCH HAT AND SAID COME ON ALL DAY WE DROVE  
TILL WE CAME TO A BIG IAK TREE THERE WERE TEARS  
IN HIS EYES WHEN HE LOOKED UP AT ME BENEATH THE  
WILDFLOWERS LAY THE STONE WHERE I'D CHISELED  
MOSES JONES AFTER ALL THESE YEARS STILL PLAIN  
ENOUGH TO READ AND IT READ, I'M COMING, I'M  
COMING NEVER MORE TO ROAM I CAN FEEL YOUR ARMS  
A REACHING FOR ME JENNY I'M COMING HOME

Visit [Porter Wagoner](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.