The Statler Brothers "I Wonder How The Old Folks Are At Home"

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I wonder how the old folks are at home I wonder if they miss me while I roam

I wonder if they pray for the boy who went away

And left his dear old parents all alone

You could hear the cattle lowin' in the lane

You could almost see the fields of blue grass green

You could almost hear them cry as they kiss their boy goodbye

I wonder how the old folks are at home

[banjo]

Just a village and a homestead on the farm

And a mother's love to keep you from all harm

A mother's love so true a sweetheart that loves you

Just a village and a homestead on the farm

You could hear the cattle lowin'...

I wonder how the old folks are at home

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