## I WONDER HOW THE OLD FOLKS ARE AT HOME

(A7), (D7), (G)6

Well I (G) wonder how the old (C) folks are at (G) home.

I wonder if they miss me while I (C) roam.

I wonder if they pray for the (G) boy who went a (E7) way.

And (A7) left his dear old parents all a (D7) lone.

CHORUS: You could (G) hear the cattle (C) lowing in the (G) lane. You could see the fields of blue grass where I've (C) grown. You could almost hear them cry as they (G) kissed their boy good (E7) bye. Well I (A7) wonder how the (D7) old folks are at (G) home.

Just a (G) village and a (C) homestead on the (G) farm.

And a mother's love to shield you from all (C) harm.

A mother's love so true a (G) sweetheart that loves (E7) you.

A (A7) village and a home stead on the (D7) farm.

**CHORUS** 

BREAK

**REPEAT CHORUS...**