

I Wonder How The Old Folks Are At Home

D **G** **D**
Well I wonder how the old folks are at home
D **G**
I wonder if they miss me while I roam
G **D** **F#** **Bm**
I wonder if they pray for the boy who went away
E **A**
And left his dear old parents all alone

Chorus:

D **G** **D**
You could hear the cattle lowing in the lane
D **G**
You could see the fields of blue grass where I've grown
G **D** **F#**
You could almost hear them cry as they kissed their boy
Bm
goodbye
E **A** **D**
Well I wonder how the old folks are at home

Just a village and a homestead on the farm
And a mother's love to shield you from all harm
A mother's love so true, a sweetheart that loves you
A village and a homestead on the farm

Chorus