

The Old Home Place

Writer: Dottie Rambo

Verse 1

OLD HOME PLACE I REMEMBER YOU
WE'VE BEEN THRO' A LOT, ME AND YOU
I'VE ROAMED YOUR FIELDS IN THE NEW MOWN HAY
WHEN HARD TIMES WERE GOOD TIMES AND WORK WAS PLAY
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I STOOD AT THE GATE
LOOKING DOWN THE LANE AT THE OLD HOME PLACE
THE WALLS ARE LEANING AND FALLING TO THE GROUND
OLD HOME PLACE IS KINDA RUN DOWN

Chorus

I RELIVED A THOUSAND MEM'RIES IN JUST A MOMENT'S TIME
SCENES OF MOM AND DADDY CAME RUSHING THRO' MY MIND
THE YEARS MAY FADE YOUR BEAUTY
BUT NO MATTER WHAT TIME THEY DO
I'LL LOVE YOU MORE THAN EVER OLD HOME PLACE
I'LL REMEMBER YOU

Verse 2

THERE'S MOSS ON THE BUCKET AT THE OPEN WELL
RUST ALL OVER MAMA'S DINNER BELL
NO TINY FEET TO GRACE THE FLOOR
OLD HOME PLACE DON'T LOOK THE SAME ANYMORE
THE HAPPIEST YEARS A BOY EVER HAD
FROM THREE TO SIXTEEN WITH MOM AND DAD
LIST'NING TO THE STORIES 'ROUND THE BIG FIREPLACE
WHEN WINTER SHUT US IN AT THE OLD HOME PLACE

Repeat Chorus

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