

Little Old Homestead

Intro

The windows are shattered, The grasses are high
No smoke from the chimney curls up to the sky
The fencing are bending now I on the stairs
At my little old house in need of repair

The scenery is pretty the trees they are grand
If you fish in the river then you'll understand
The clothes line swings high by the house in the wind
The children are gone now there's no one within

Chorus

I sit by the river and think of the past
Knowing a few more years may be my last
So sadness departs and peace fills my soul
For the little old homestead and I have grown old

Chorus

Key Change

I sit on the doorstep my thoughts wonder through
The passing of time and the days that I knew
Through the soft stillness comes the song of a bird
He echoes of sweetness I've so often heard

Now the years they have passed so quickly it seem
Nobody knows what this all means to me
The memories are warm and the facts they are cold
That you and your homestead one day will grow old

Chorus x 2

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Knowing a few more years may be my last
So sadness departs and peace fills my soul
For the little old homestead and I have grown old