

# Homestead On The Farm - melody - A

A D A

I won-der how the old folks are at home, I  
 hear the cat-tle low-ing in the lane, you could

A D

won-der if they miss me when I'm gone, I  
 see the fields of blue-grass where I roam, you could

D A

won-der if they pray for the boy who went a-way and  
 al-most hear them cry as they kissed their boy good-bye, I

1. B E

left his dear old par-ents all a-lone. You could

2. B E A

won-der how the old folks are at home.