

Homestead On The Farm - melody

A D A

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

I
you could

A D

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

I
you could

D A

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

and
I

B E

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

You could

B E A

won-der how the old folks are at home.