

## THE HOMESTEAD ON THE FARM

Well I wonder how the old folks are at home  
I wonder if they'll miss me when I'm gone  
I wonder if they pray  
For the boy who went away  
And left his dear old parents all alone

### REFRAIN:

Now you can hear the cattle lowing in the lane  
You can almost see the fields of bluegrass green  
You can almost hear them cry  
As they kissed their boy goodbye  
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 sweetheart brave and true  
A place we love so dear  
Just a village and a homestead on the farm