

Rocking Alone in an Old Rocking Chair

C **G7**
Sitting alone in an old rockin' chair
C
I saw an old mother with silvery hair
C7 **F**
She seemed so neglected by those
who should care
G7 **C**
Rocking alone in an old rockin' chair

Her hands were calloused and
G7
wrinkled and old
A life full of hard work were the
C
story they told

F
And I've thought of angels as I saw
her there
G7 **C**
Rocking alone in an old rockin' chair

It wouldn't take much just to
G7
gladden her heart
Just some small re-embrace on
C
somebody's part

F
A letter would brighten her empty
heart there
G7 **C**
Rocking alone in an old rockin' chair

G7

I know some youngsters in an
orphan's home
Would think they owned heaven if
C
she were their own

F
They'd never be willing to let her sit
there
G7 **C**
Rocking alone in an old rockin' chair

G7
I look at her and I think what a
shame

C
The ones who forgot her she loves
just the same

F
And I think of angels as I see her
there

G7 **C**
Rocking alone in an old rockin' chair
G7 **C**
Rocking alone in an old rockin' chair

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