

## I Wonder How The Old Folks Are At Home

**D**                      **G**                      **D**  
Well I wonder how the old folks are at home  
**D**    **G**  
I wonder if they miss me while I roam  
**G**                      **D**                      **F#**                      **Bm**  
I wonder if they pray for the boy who went away  
**E**    **A**  
And left his dear old parents all alone

*Chorus:*

**D**                      **G**                      **D**  
*You could hear the cattle lowing in the lane*  
**D**    **G**  
*You could see the fields of blue grass where I've grown*  
**G**                      **D**                      **F#**  
*You could almost hear them cry as they kissed their boy*  
**Bm**  
*goodbye*  
**E**                      **A**                      **D**  
*Well 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 mother's love so true, a sweetheart that loves you  
A village and a homestead on the farm

*Chorus*