

Doc Watson, I'm Going Back To The Old Home

I left my old home in the mountains
And the only friends I've ever had.
And though I have traveled this world over
My heart's been so lonesome and sad.

I'm going back to the old home,
Back to the place I love so well
Where the sweet waters flow
And the wildflowers grow
Round the old home on the hill.

I know my dear old mother loves me
And I know she's waiting there still
With the twinkle in her eye
And the silver in her hair
Our old cabin home on the hill.

I'm going back to the old home,
Back to the place I love so well
Where the sweet waters flow
And the wildflowers grow
Round the old home on the hill.

It's many years now since I saw her
And I've traveled many a mile.
Tonight there's a light in the window
And she's waiting at the door with a smile.

I'm going back to the old home,
Back to the place I love so well
Where the sweet waters flow
And the wildflowers grow
Round the old home on the hill.