

Rocking Alone in an Old Rocking Chair - Hank Snow [3/4 time]

C **G**
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

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

C **G**
Her hands were calloused and wrinkled and old

G7 **C**
A life full of hard work were the story they told

C7 **F**
And I've thought of angels as I saw her there

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

C **G**
It wouldn't take much just to gladden her heart

C
Just some small remembrance on somebody's heart

C7 **F**
A letter would brighten her empty life there

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

C **G**
I know some youngsters in an orphan's home

C
Would think they owned heaven if she were their own

C7 **F**
They'd never be willing to let her sit there

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

C **G**
I look at her and I think what a shame

G7 **C**
The ones who forgot her she loves just the same

C7 **F**
And I think of angels as I see her there

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

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