

# The Everly Brothers - Rocking Alone (In An Old Rocking Chair)

Tom: C

Sitting alone in an old rocking chair  
I saw an old mother with silvery hair  
She seemed so neglected by those who should care  
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

Her hands were all calloused and wrinkled and old  
A life of hard work were the story they told  
And I thought of angels as I saw her there  
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

Bless her old heart do you think she'd complain  
Though life has been bitter she'd live it again  
And carry that cross that is more than her share  
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

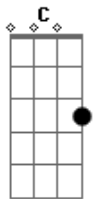
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

It wouldn't take much just to gladden her heart  
Just some small remembrance on somebody's part  
A letter would brighten her empty life there  
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

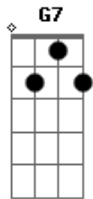
I know some youngsters in an orphan's home  
Would think they owned heaven if she was their own  
They'd never be willing to let her sit there  
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

I look at her and I think what a shame  
The ones who forgot her she loves just the same  
And I think of angels as I see her there  
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

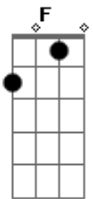
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