

Rockin' Alone in an Old Rockin' Chair

[Ferlin Husky](#)

ROCKIN' ALONE IN AN OLD ROCKIN' CHAIR

(Bob Miller)

'32 Universal MCA Music, ASCAP
Sitting alone in an old rockin' chair

I saw an old mother with silvery hair

She seemed so neglected by those who should care

Rockin' alone in an old rockin' chair

Her hands were caloused and wrinkled and old

A life of hard work was the story they told

And I've thought of angels as I saw her there

Rockin' alone in an old rockin' chair

Bless her old heart do you think she'd complain

Though life has been bitter she'd live it again

And carry the cross that is more than her share

Rockin' alone in an old rockin' chair

It wouldn't take much to gladden her heart

Just some small remembrance on somebody's part

A letter would brighten her empty life there

Rockin' alone in an old rockin' chair

I know some kids in an orphan's home

Who think they owned heaven if she was their own

They'd never be willing to let her sit there

Rockin' alone in an old rockin' 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

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