

# There's a Mother Always Waiting At Home

## Johnny Cash

"So, you're going to leave the old home, Jim

    Today you're going away

So, you're going among the city folks to dwell"

    So spoke a kind old mother

    To her boy one summer day

"If your mind's made up that way, I wish you well

    The old home will be lonesome

    We'll miss you when you go

The birds won't sing so sweet when you're not nigh

    But if you get in trouble, Jim

    Just write and let us know"

She spoke these words and then she said goodbye

CHORUS: If sickness overtakes you

    Or old companions shake you

    As through this world you wander all alone

    When friends you haven't any

    In your pocket not a penny

There's a mother always awaiting you at home

Ten years later to this village

    Came a stranger no one knew

His steps were halt and ragged clothes he wore

    The little children laughed at him

    As down the lane he trod

At last he stopped before a cottage door

    He gently knocked, no sound he heard

    He thought, "Can she be dead?"

But then he heard a voice well known to him

Was his mother's voice, but her hair had silvered

    By the touch of time

And she said, "Thank God, they've sent me home my Jim"

REPEAT CHORUS

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