

The Son Of Hickory Holler's Tramp

[Kenny Rogers](#)

The corn was dry, the weeds were high when Daddy took to drinkin'
Then him and Lucy Walker, they took up
and run away

Mama cried a tear and then she promised fourteen children I swear you'll never see a hungry day
When mama sacrificed her pride the neighbours started talkin'
But I was much too young to understand a thing
they said

The things that mattered most of all was Mama's chicken dumplin's
And a goodnight kiss before we went to bed

Oh, the path was deep and wide from footsteps leading to our cabin
Above the door there burned a scarlet lamp

And late at night a hand would knock and there would stand a stranger

Yes, I'm the son of Hickory Holler's tramp When daddy left and destitution came upon our family

Not one neighbour volunteered to give a helpin' hand

So let 'em gossip all they want, she loved us and she raised us

The proof is standin' here, a full grown man

Last summer Mama passed away and left the ones who loved her

Each and every one was more than grateful for their birth

Each Sunday she receives a fresh bouquet of fourteen roses

And a card that says The greatest Mum on earth

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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