

## Out In The Cold World

Bill Monroe

Out in the cold world and far away from home  
Some mother's boy is wanderin' all alone.  
No one to guide him or keep his footsteps right  
Some mother's boy is homeless tonight.

Bring back to me my wandering boy  
For there is no other who's left to give me joy  
Tell him that his mother with faded cheeks and hair  
Is at the old home place awaiting him there

Out in the hallway then stands a vacant chair  
And an old pair of shoes he used to wear  
Empty is the cradle he used to love so well  
Oh how I miss him no tongue can tell.

Well I remember those parting words he said  
Well meet up yonder where tears are never shed  
In that land of sunshine, away from toil and care  
When life is over, I'll meet you up there