

## Old Ways

The Oak Ridge Boys

My granddaddy's daddy settled down here on this land  
A mule forty acres and two willing hands  
Worked this timber turned to lumber, built the house where I was raised  
And he did it all because he was taught the old ways

By the time my daddy started passing down these tools to me  
They were time tested tried and true family legacies  
Save the seeds out of the garden. Let the bible lead your way  
Lord I am thankful he passed down the old ways

Well hard times are hard but they make you who you are  
And the lessons that we've learned along the way  
Are meant to be used often  
Lest they be forgotten  
Life ain't always made of good old days  
And I'm a proud member of the old ways

Daddy crossed over in the spring of ninety-five  
He left it on my shoulders to keep it all alive  
Though I feel like a stranger in this fast and modern age  
I live a life of passing round and handing down the old ways

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