

# The Old Home

**The Stanley Brothers**

I left my old home in the mountains  
And the only friends I ever had  
And while I rambled this world over  
My heart felt so lonely and sad

I'm going back to the old home  
Back to the place I love so well  
Where the sweet waters flow  
And the wildflowers grow  
Back to the old home on the hill

I know that dear old mother