

## ROCKING ALONE IN AN OLD ROCKING CHAIR

C G7

SITTING ALONE IN AN OLD ROCKING CHAIR

C

I SAW AN OLD WOMEN WITH SILVERY HAIR

C7 F

SHE LOOKED SO NEGLECTED BY THOSE WHO SHOULD CAR

C G7 C

**ROCKING ALONE IN AN OLD ROCKING CHAIR**

C G7

HER HANDS WERE ALL CALLUSED AND WRINKLED AND OLD

C

A LIFE OF HARD WORK WAS THE STORY THEY TOLD

C7 F

AND I THOUGHT OF ANGELS WHEN I SAW HER THERE

C G7 C

**ROCKING ALONE IN AN OLD ROCKING CHAIR**

C G7

IT WOULDN'T TAKE MUCH TO GLADDEN HER HEART

C

JUST SOME REMEMBRANCE ON SOMEBODY'S PART

C7 F

A LETTER WOULD BRIGHTEN HER LONELY LIFE THERE

C G7 C

**ROCKING ALONE IN AN OLD ROCKING CHAIR**

C G7

I KNOW SOME CHILDREN IN AN ORPHAN HOME

C

WHO THINK THEY OWNED HEAVEN IF SHE WERE THERE OWN

C7 F

THEY'D NEVER BE WILLING TO LET HER SIT THERE

C G7 C

**ROCKING ALONE IN AN OLD ROCKING CHAIR**

C G7

I LOOK AT HER AND I THINK IT'S A SHAME

C

THE ONES THAT FORGOT HER SHE LOVES JUST THE SAME

C7 F

AND I THINK OF ANGELS WHEN I SAW HER THERE

C G7 C C G7 C

**ROCKING ALONE IN AN OLD ROCKING CHAIR ROCKING ALONE IN AN**

**OLD ROCKING CHAIR**