

The Everly Brothers - Rocking Alone (In An Old Rocking Chair)

Tom: C

Sitting ^C alone in an old ^{G7} rocking chair
 I saw an old mother with ^C silvery hair
 She seemed so neglected by those who should care
^{G7} Rocking alone in an old ^C rocking chair

Her hands were all calloused and wrinkled and old
 A life of hard work were the ^C story they told
 And I thought of angels as I saw her there
^{G7} Rocking alone in an old ^C rocking chair

Bless her old heart do you think she'd complain
 Though life has been bitter she'd live it again
 And carry that cross that is ^F more than her share
^{G7} Rocking alone in an old ^C rocking chair

Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

It wouldn't take much just to ^{G7} gladden her heart
 Just some small remembrance on somebody's part
 A letter would brighten her empty life there
^{G7} Rocking alone in an old ^C rocking chair

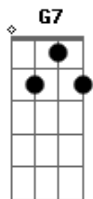
I know some youngsters in an ^{G7} orphan's home
 Would think they owned heaven if she was their own
 They'd never be willing to let her sit there
^{G7} Rocking alone in an old ^C rocking chair

I look at her and I think what a shame
 The ones who forgot her she ^C loves just the same
 And I think of angels as I see her there
^{G7} Rocking alone in an old ^C rocking chair

Acordes



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