

Rest My Weary Feet

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Goodnight Sparky Music, BMI

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Before the dawn I'm wakin'—I eat my grits and bacon
Then I step out in the sunshine or the rain
'Cuz it's a long way down this mountain and there's many who are countin'
That I get to town before the mornin' train.
There's nothin' I like better than to take the cards and letters
To the folks a livin' way out in the hills
But even though I like the talkin', it requires a lot of walkin'
And by suppertime I'm longin' to be still.

Chorus 1: But it's up another holler and over one more hill
 'Til my clearin' and the home lights I will see
 And on my porch waitin' there is a wicker rockin' chair
 Where I'll sit a while to rest my weary feet.

Well the work would go much faster but ol' Abram's gone to pasture
I guess we can't escape from growin' old
I'd get another pack mule but Lord knows I can't afford to
So that's why I'm doomed to walk these hills alone.

Chorus 1: But it's up another holler and over one more hill
 'Til my clearin' and the homelights I will see
 And on my porch waitin' there is a wicker rockin' chair
 Where I'll sit a while to rest my weary feet.

I know the time is nearin' when I'll travel from my clearin'
But I'll leave my satchel hangin' on its nail
Cuz it's from this world I'll wander but I'll be at peace up yonder
Where there'll be no need to carry in the mail.

Chorus 2: But it's up another holler and over one more hill
 'Til my Savior's perfect Heaven I will see
 And in my golden mansion there is a wicker rockin' chair
 Where forever I can rest my weary feet.

Chorus 1: But it's up another holler and over one more hill
 'Til my clearin' and the homelights I will see
 And on my porch waitin' there is a wicker rockin' chair
 Where I'll sit a while to rest my weary feet.