

Porter Wagoner, Old Log Cabin For Sale

While strolling along in the country reviewing the scenes new and old
I found an old fashioned log cabin so beautiful there to behold
A stranger was standing in silence his eyes firmly fixed on the door
My heart ached in pity to see him for these were the words that it bore
And the sign read An Old Log Cabin For Sale an oaken bucket and well
Easy terms just keep a log on the fire and a light burning bright in the dell
Many years an old couple so patiently looked for their boy who's last promise did fail
Now the old rocking chair will be rocking no more there's an old log cabin for sale
(guitar)

A welcome I read on the floormat an old braided rug by the door
The hands of an angel had made it with many a prayer prayed before
In an old rocking chair on she waited for one glimpse of him how she yearned
But now he was standing in silence too late yes too late he'd returned
And the sign read...