

# The Stanley Brothers, A Few More Seasons

Mother first was called to heaven  
Left our home all alone  
Dad took sick soon and joined her  
They're reunited on god's throne

A few more tiring days still face us  
A few more weary nights shall come  
We'll all be on our way to heaven  
When a few more seasons come

In springtime when the flowers blossom  
Spreading their fragrance through the air  
Walking through the little churchyard  
Soon we'll all be resting there