

# The Stanley Brothers, Fields Have Turned Brown

I left my old home to ramble this country  
My mother and dad said son don't go wrong  
Remember that God will always watch o'er you  
And we will be waiting for you here at home

Son don't go astray was what they both told me  
Remember that love for God can be found  
But now they're both gone this letter just told me  
For years they've been dead, the fields have turned brown

For many long years this world I have rambled  
No thoughts of the day when I would return  
Now as I go home and find no one waiting  
The price I have paid to live and to learn