

Woody Guthrie, Stepstone

I stood on the stepstone when schooldays was o'er
Long for the time to go by
Now that it's gone, I stand here tonight
Bid this old stepstone good bye.

Goodbye to my stepstone, goodbye to my home
God bless the ones that I leave with a cry
The field will be widening and I will be gone
To ramble this wide world alone.

I stand on my stepstone at eventide now,
The wind whistles by with a moan
Now it is gone and I stand here tonight
Goodbye to my stepstone and home.

Goodbye to my stepstone...

It's hard to be parted from those that we love
When reverses in fortune have come.
The world's strongest heartstrings are broken in twain
From the absence of loved ones and home.

Goodbye to my stepstone...