

Rest My Weary Feet

Becky Buller, *Goodnight Sparky Music, BMI*

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 lotta walkin'
And by supertime, I'm longin' to be still

Chorus 1: 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

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: 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: 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: 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