The Old Step Stone - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

THE OLD STEP STONE.
As sung by Frank F. Jones.

I stand on the door step at eventide now,
And the wind whispers by with a moan;
The fields will be whitening, but I will be gone
To roam o'er the wide world alone.
I stood on the door step when school-time was o'er,
And longed for those days to go by;
But now they are gone and I stand here alone.
To bid the old step stone good-bye.

Chorus.
Good-bye to the step stone, good-bye to my home,
God bless those I leave with a sigh;
I'll cherish dear memories when I'm far away,
Good-bye, dear old step stone, good-bye.

It is hard to be parted from those that we love
When reverses in fortunes they come;
The strongest of heart-strings are broken in twain
By the absence of loved ones at home.
But I'll bid this poor heart cease repining in vain,
And hushed be each deep heaving sigh;
Though the pain it will cause me none ever can know.
To bid the dear step stone good-bye.-Chorus.