

# ONE MORE ROW TO GO

Words & Music by Joe LaMay

Unreleased

My grandpa was a farmer  
From the day that he was born  
He filled his twenty acres  
With climbing beans and corn

He worked so hard every day  
Til the sun was sinking low  
You could hear him singing  
One more row to go

*I got one more row to go  
One more row to go  
You could hear him singing  
One more row to go*

And my daddy was a farmer  
Worked out in the sun  
Straining every muscle  
Until his work was done

Oh I would pass him everyday  
On my way from school  
You could hear him singing  
To his weary mule

*We got one more row to go...*

Now I'm an old dirt farmer  
Mud caked on my brow  
Turning up the soil  
Behind the mule and plow

Some day "Ole Death" will call me  
Time for me to go  
Tell him I'm not ready  
I got one more row to go

*I got one more row to go...*

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