

THERE'LL BE NO ONE
Written by LaVerna Diffie and Dawn Anita Plumlee

Intro The time may come when there'll be no one to live out on the farm

Verse 1 I always thought how great it'd be to live out on the farm
A new born colt or a baby calf makes a feeling in me warm
Then I met a man, a rugged man and took him by the arm
I married him, we had some kids and lived out on the farm

Chorus Oh, the north wind blew and the children grew
And the fire kept us warm
I wouldn't trade, the life we made
Living on the farm

Verse 2 Oh, we planted seed and fought the weeds and toiled on and on
We prayed for rain and the showers came and the heat burned from the
sun
With the drought and hail and the milking pail our work was never done
But the time may come when there'll be no one to live out on the farm

Verse 3 Now the time may come when a farmer's son won't be there to carry on
With the price of fuel and the farmer's tools and the market going down
Oh, we loved the land and it's been our plan to leave it to a son
But the time may come when there'll be no one to live out on the farm

Chorus Oh, the north wind blew and the children grew
And the fire kept us warm
But the time may come when there'll be no one
To live out on the farm

Tag Yes, the time may come when there'll be no one to live out on the farm