

Back to Caldwell County

Bluegrass Cut Time

Fletcher Clark

4/11/14

Some - thing called me BACK TO CALD - WELL COUNT - Y,
 back to where my name - sakes were born. A kind - ly voice from *fine*
 some - where up in hea - ven, cal - ling out the name I've proud - ly worn.

1. My
 2. My
 3. So
 4.

great - grand - dad - dy and his fam - 'ly, Mis - sis - sip - pi folks, had come to Tex - as
 grand - ma was from Fen - tress and she taught the lo - cal school where Gramps and all his
 young and so de - ter - mined when he set - tled on Tu - lane to earn his love a
 Sen - ior, jun - ior, I the third to wear our com - mon name, thus giv - en an en -

bound for Prair - ie Lea. His name was Thom - as Fran - cis Clark, a
 sib - lings were en - rolled. Though sev - en years her jun - ior he just
 med - i - cal de - gree. He came on back to Lu - ling town to
 tire i - dent - i - ty. And yet some - how I failed to learn this

peace - ful man, I'm told, yet soon con - sumed by war and mis - er - y. And
 knew he'd found his love, not think - ing that she simp - ly was too old. He
 start a prac - tice there and add his own branch to the fam - 'ly tree. He
 cen - tral fact of life: I nev - er knew my place in his - to - ry. I've

then on the banks of the blue San Mar - cos Riv - er, he found the wife for
 asked her for her hand and she laughed right in his face. A doc - tor's wife was
 drove up in his Bu - ick and strode in - to the school to take her to po -
 wan - dered id - ly wond - d'ring just where I should be - long, wait - ing for the

whom he'd al - ways yearned. They named a son who named a son who
 who she meant to be. Down in San An - to - ni - o and
 lite so - ci - e - ty. And af - ter Dad was born the fam - 'ly
 days still yet to come. But now I've found the mean - ing of a

named a son the same. This prod - i - gal son has now re - turned.
 far from Cald - well Coun - ty, not with a coun - try boy from Prair - ie Lea.
 move to San An - tone, where one day he would give his name to me.
 sense of fam - i - ly by get - ting back to where I'm tru - ly from. *D.C. al Fine*