

Thousand Acre Farm

Written By: Thomas Porter

- V1: Said the boy to his blue eyed baby girl
You're my best friend in the whole wide world
Someday, together we will be
And we will play together you and me
- CH: Some day I'll own a thousand acre farm
And I will drive a tractor and you can come along
And on the front porch we will swing
Oh how happy life would be
- V2: Said the man to his sweet and tender bride
As she walked along holding to his side
As sure as the sun will shine
The land we walk upon will soon be mine
- V3: Said the old man to his baby girl
You're my best friend in the whole wide world
And on the front porch they did swing
As the wind softly moved their fields of grain