

# Sittin' On the Front Porch Swing

[Dolly Parton, Tammy Wynette & Loretta Lynn](#)

I remember the time when the bloom was on the cotton  
When our hearts chased the clouds like the swallows on their wings  
Winter cares which we're already few or soon forgotten  
Just sittin' on the front porch swing Oh we sit every Sunday and watched the married ladies  
And we dreamed of white dresses and church bells in the spring  
And they talked and painted their nails while they let us hold their babies  
Sittin' on the front porch swing Where was I when the time came to join the married ladies  
Why did I paint the nail when the finger had no ring  
Why do I sit at night at my age to hold their baby  
Sittin' on the front porch swing When the mind longs to follow but the memory erases  
And the lips form the words that the heart no longer sings  
When the leaves in the hollow have been died to match our faces  
Sittin' on the front porch swing  
Oh we'll dream of the time when the bloom was on the cotton  
When our hearts chased the clouds like the swallows on their wings  
But the words to the rhyme are the only things forgotten  
Sittin' on the front porch swing  
Sittin' on the front porch swing

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>