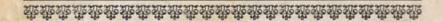
## Greetings From

The Stanley Brothers

Singers of
MOUNTAIN BALLADS



HOWDY FRIENDS:

It gives me great pleasure to offer to you a picture and a little history of myself.

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I was born August 27, 1925 on a small mountain farm on a creek known as Big Spraddle. There I stayed until Uncle Sam called me to serve our country in 1943. After receiving my discharge in 1946, I started singing on a small radio station in Norton, Va. I am proud to be broadcasting from WCYB at this time. I wish to thank my many friends for the nice cards and letters they have sent me. I hope to keep singing for you on the air.

Thanks,

CARTER STANLEY



## HELLO FOLKS:

It makes me feel very happy to offer to you this Souvenoir folder. I sincerely hope you will enjoy reading it. I too was born on Big Spraddle Creek, February 25, 1927.

There I stayed with our family until I went into service in 1945. After receiving my discharge I too started singing on a station in Norton, Va. Leaving there we organized our own band and came to WCYB.

I really appreciate the wonderful support you friends have given me here. Hoping to remain,

Your Radio Friend, RALPH STANLEY

<del>\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*</del>



The Stanley Brothers

## Mother No Longer Awaits Me at Home

By CARTER and RALPH STANLEY

One night while the moon from Heaven was shining My mother was praying for me to come home She asked her Lord to watch o'er me out yonder To send me back home to never more rome

When I left my old home way back in the mountains I said I'd return with honor and fame But a young reckless heart turned wrong at the cross roads Now as I go home I bring Mother shame.

When I got to the place where I spent my childhood The silvery moon was shining so bright When I asked my dear friends to tell of Mother They said she was called to Heaven last night.

She told them of how she was longing to see me How lonely our home since I went away Said darling repent and ask for forgiveness And meet Mother there in Heaven someday.

Mother has gone to live with the angels Her soul is at rest around the great throne Now I have no one left here to advise me For Mother no longer awaits me at home.