

IN MY FATHERS HOUSE

Banjo

D **A7** **D** **G**
The gable wall, is all that's left now

D **A7**
The old thatched cottage is falling down

D G **D G**
I dry my eyes, as I fondly remember
D **A7** **D**

Days of long ago, when I was young.

Chorus

G
In my fathers house we were poor, but rich in love,
D **A7**

No TV but music there was plenty of,
D

And my mamma hummed old melodies and we all sang along,
D **A7** **D**

In my fathers house, when I was young.

A7 **D G**
Come the time, when I am older
D **A7**

And my own children are reared and gone,
D G **D G**

I wonder then, will they fondly remember
D **A7** **D**

Days of long ago, when they were young.....**Chorus**

G
In my fathers house, a smile would greet you at the door,
D **A7**

A friendly wave, weary travellers there was a welcome for.
D **G**

And at nighttime neighbours rambled in and might stay till 12 or 1
D **A7** **D**

In my fathers house, when I was young.....Chorus

A7 **D G**
Years have passed, and times are a changing
D **A7**

The rambling house is falling down,
D G **D G**

But I still hear, the laughter of children
D **A7** **D**

Just like long ago, when I was young

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thanks.

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**