

**GRANDMA**  
(Chuck Girard)

**Eb**

She sits in the day room mid garlands of flowers,

**Cm**

Sits and she reads there for hours and hours

**Ab**

**Eb/Bb**

Sometime she touches her old wedding ring,

**Bbsus/F**

**Bbsus**

She keeps by her heart on an old piece of string

**Eb**

She doesn't have much to do in a day,

**Cm**

Her children are grown, her friends gone away

**Ab**

**Eb/Bb**

Her heart is still full though she is alone,

**Bbsus/F**

**Bbsus**

And something inside knows she'll soon be at home

**Ab**

**Eb/G**

She thinks of the man who was love of her life.

**F#**

**Fm**

Her memories are clear of when she was a wife,

**E**

**Ebm**

She thinks of the love that she shared with one man,

**Fm Bbsus**

She has no ...regrets

**Eb**

The Bible that sits on the chair by the bed,

**Cm**

Has never been idle, it's always been read

**Ab**

**Eb/Bb**

It's been the guide, the course of her life,

**Bbsus/F**

**Bbsus**

Living and active, and sharp as a knife

**Ab** **Eb/G**  
 Her constant companion as she's run the race,  
**F#** **Fm**  
 It's seen her through every trial she's faced  
**E** **Ebm**  
 Now that she's come to the cross road of life,  
**Fm** **Bbsus**  
 Her treasure's in heaven above

**Eb**  
 She's never seen London or traveled to France,  
**Cm**  
 She wouldn't have gone there if she'd had the chance  
**Ab** **Eb/Bb**  
 So happy to be where she knew she belonged,  
**Bbsus/F** **Bbsus**  
 She just danced in place

**Ab** **Eb/G**  
 Many things in her life she did not understand,  
**F#** **Fm**  
 But she always knew she was safe in his hands  
**E** **Ebm**  
 Constantly fervently seeking His face,  
**Fm** **Bbsus**  
 He would always... hear

**Eb** / **Ab/C** **Ab/F** / **Eb/Bb** **Bbsus** **Bb** / **Ab/Eb** **Eb**  
**INST:** | | | | | | | | | |

**Eb**  
 Once again she is a sweet blushing bride  
**Cm**  
 Now that she's passed to the other side  
**Ab** **Eb/Bb**  
 She's entered the gates, she stands by His side  
**Bbsus/F** **Bbsus**  
 She's seen his..... face

**Eb**

They came in great numbers, they all gathered round

**Cm**

Many who's lives will be jewels in her crown

**Ab**

**Eb/Bb**

They stand by the casket, and slowly look down

**Fm**

**Bbsus Eb**

They know she's finally... home