

# A Distressed Home Made Happy - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

A Distressed Home Made Happy.  
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Words and Music by Joe Welch.

There is a family tenement on the east side of this town;  
There lived a happy family until poverty broke them down;  
Consisting of three children, and a widow, who is old,  
Who sold every thing of value to keep up the household;  
Misfortune seemed to be with them, they tried every thing in vain;  
The landlord demands his month's rent, or says they can't remain;  
But one son is there who'll support, who now lies ill in bed;  
They seem to be contented, but a dispossess they dread.

Chorus.

Now they are friendless, and no one they know;  
Though when they were wealthy their money did flow;  
There is trouble began when their poor father died.  
And though they have fallen, they always kept pride.

Their dreary days were still goin' on, a knock came at the door;  
It was a friend they had not seen since happy days of yore;  
He come to pay a visit, though once in many years:  
When he heard of their misfortune it brought to his eyes tears;  
He listened to the story that the poor old woman told.  
Then placed some money in her hand, which was 50 pounds in gold;  
He promised he would pay the rent and to all her debts would see;  
The time had come when fate would change and happy make them be.

Chorus.

Now they're contented, their trouble is o'er;  
When sickness come o'er them their troubles they bore;  
There is nothing to fear then while dear friend lives,  
Who saves them from poverty and a distressed home.