Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Grandpa's mandolin

looking through old memories in my cedar closet stashed away
I found the old mendolin grandpa used to play
I picked it up and held it close thinking bout those years ago
And all the great music grandpa made

Weathered worn but never frail with calloused hands he gently played
To bring an easy feeling to a hard working day
When times were tough as they could be he never once complained to me
He'd just let the music sothe the pain

When grandpa played the mandolin the family gathered 'round
To sing the olod time songs generations handed down
I remember every single phrase from every song he played
Wish I could sing a song with grandpa today

I recall 1961 the year grandpa passed away
The family gathered 'round once more to sing Amazing Grace
Now this mandolin's reminding me of what my grandpa tought to me
That music makes the world a better place

* Refrain