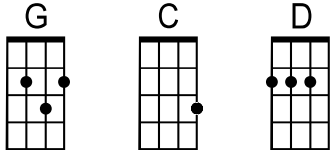**Grandpa Was A Carpenter**
John Prine

G   C   D

[G] Oh, grandpa wore his suit to dinner nearly every [C] day
No particular [G]reason, he just dressed that [D]way
[G] Brown necktie with a matching vest and both his wingtip [C] shoes
He built a closet on [G] our back porch and put a [D] penny in a burned-out [G] fuse

Chorus
[C] Grandpa was a carpenter, he built houses, stores and [G] banks
[C] Chain-smoked Camel [G]cigarettes and hammered nails in [D]planks
He would [G] level on the level, he shaved even every [C] door
And voted for Eisen- [G] hower, 'cause [D] Lincoln won the [G] war

[G] Well, he used to sing me "Blood on the Saddle" and rock me on his [C] knee
And let me listen to the [G] radio before we got [D] TV
Well, he'd [G] drive to church on Sunday and he'd take me with him [C] too
Stained glass in every [G] window, hearing [D] aids in every [G] pew

Chorus

[G] Well, my Grandma was a teacher, she went to school in Bowling [C] Green
Traded in a [G] milking cow for a Singer sewing ma- [D] chine
Well, she [G] called her husband "Mister," and she walked real tall in [C] pride
She used to buy me [G] comic books [D] after grandpa [G] died

Chorus