GOING TO GRANDMA'S HOUSE

1. I REMEMBER WHEN DAD WOULD SAY; "WE'RE GOING TO GRANDMA'S HOUSE IT SEEMED LIKE YESTERDAY WE WOULD HEAD AWAY DOWN SOUTH WE WOULD ENTER A DIFFERENT WORLD IN HER OLD FASHIONED PLACE AND HOW IT FELT SO GREAT TO SEE THE SMILE ON HER FACE!

1<sup>ST</sup> CHORUS:

GOING TO GRANDMA'S HOUSE WAS SUCH A SPECIAL TIME IT WAS A COTTAGE IN THE COUNTRYSIDE, A PLACE WITH PEACE OF MIND

WE'D SIT AND SING ON THE OLD PORCH SWING, IN HEAVENLY HARMONY

AND THE ROSES IN HER GARDEN MADE THE BREEZE SMELL SO SWEET.

2. NOW THE PLACE IS NOT THE SAME SINCE GRANDMA IS NOT AROUND THE ROSES HAVE DECAYED AND THE HOUSE IS FALLING DOWN CAUSE MY GRANDMA HAS MOVED AWAY TO HER FINAL RESTING PLACE IN HEAVEN WITH THE LORD AND I CAN ALMOST SEE HER FACE!

 $2^{ND}$  CHORUS:

GOING TO GRANDMA'S HOUSE WILL BE A SPECIAL TIME IT'S A MANSION IN THE PROMISED LAND A PLACE BY GOD'S DESIGN WE'LL SIT AND SING ON A GOLDEN SWING, IN HEAVENLY HARMONY WHERE THE ROSES IN HER GARDEN WILL BLOOM ETERNALLY.

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