

# Grandpa's Ghost

Lyrics and Music © 10/11/07 R.W. Singer

am dm

Hark I hear harmonica, it sounds like grandpa's ghost?

C E7

He plays these eerie melodies, we all love the most.

am dm

Music survives long after we die. My aim is not morose,

C E7 am

But Hark I hear harmonica, it sounds like grandpa's ghost

(harmonica solo) | am | dm | C | E7 | am | dm | C | E7 |

am dm

The ghost of my grandfather, plays this harmonica

C E E7

When the spirit strikes, I hope it strikes tonight

am dm

It has a dented top, right where the bullet stopped

C E E7

In his left breast pocket, Grandpa survived the hit!

Ooooooo

F G C F G C C7

And when he returned home alive, Grandma agreed to be his bride

F G em am F G C C7

They had my dad and formed a happy family Then dad met mom and they had me

F G C am

Then dad met mom and they had me

am dm

My best childhood memories are filled with grandpa's melodies

C E E7

He played harmonica long after his teeth were gone

am dm

It only left his lips when he and grandma kissed

C E E7

His last words weren't words at all, he saved his breath for one last squall, he went

(harmonica solo) | am | dm | C | E7 | am | dm | C | E7 |

Ooooooo

F G C F G C C7

This harmonica saved grandfather's life, before dad was a twinkle in grandmother's eyes.

F G em am F G C C7

You see, if not for music, I would not be alive, so to music I dedicate my life.

F G C am F G | C am | F G | X5

I hope we hear grandpa's ghost tonight! Yes, we hope we hear grandpa's ghost tonight!