

Grandma

The Statler Brothers

The day Granddaddy died, she was there by his side
And she held to his hand, till the end
And just before his final breath, the one that took him into death
A smile and tear showed through, like she already knew

And in a voice so low and mild
She stayed and talked a while
Like a friend home from a long long trip
Like a mother to a child

Whenever Grandma got blue, like only widows do
She'd go to their bedroom, and close the door
And for years we thought she prayed, by the bed where he had laid
But we only could assume, what went on in Grandma's room

And in a voice so low and mild
She stayed and talked a while
Like a friend home from a long long trip
Like a mother to a child

She knew a week before the old barn burned down
And she knew before we told her, when Jack had that wreck in town
And the night before Aunt Julia passed away, she went over there and stayed
And I finally asked her just how she could know all this
And she just patted my hand and gave me a kiss

And in a voice so low and mild
She said I talked with Jim a while
Like a friend home from a long long trip
Like a mother to a child

Like a friend home from a long long trip
Like a mother to a child