

# This House A Home

## **Intro**

I'm standing by the old homestead  
Where the leaves are overgrown  
And thinking of my childhood days  
In this house we once called home

I can see my Mother's happy smile  
As we walked in the door  
She was the heart and soul of our household  
In those bygone days of yore

## **Chorus**

**Oh I wish I could go back in time  
And turn back all the years  
Relive again the memories  
Of the good times we had here  
Oh the house is just a building  
Of mortar, brick and stone  
It was me Father and me Mother's love  
That made this house a home**

Oh the nights beside the open fire  
Telling stories everyone  
While me father played the fiddle  
And the old melodeon  
My mother had a heart of gold  
Meeting friends there in the home  
Neath the flicker of the old oil lamp  
Casting shadows on the wall

## **Chorus**

**Instrumental & Key Change**

The sights and sounds of yesterday  
I can see and hear them still  
The binders in the cornfield  
And the hum of the thrashing mill  
As we stand beside the old homestead  
The rain comes softly down  
Like oh so many teardrops  
Drifting softly on the ground

### **Chorus**

**Was me Father and me Mother's love  
That made this house a home**