

## George Benson

### "Grandpa's Song"

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His eyes were so stern  
His hands were so strong  
But his heart, it was gentle  
Even when you were wrong  
He was a fighter as a boy  
Best in the town  
He worked every morning  
In the mine he went down

So tell me Grandpa  
Why do you look so sad  
Tell me Grandpa  
Why do you look so mad  
The world, it isn't bad to you  
It put you on your path  
Tell me Grandpa  
Can I follow in your tracks

Now Grandma she stays smiling  
When she looks in your eyes  
She still sees that young boy  
She's loved all her life  
Down on the pull press  
Workin' hard night and day  
Still believing in family  
In the old fashioned way

So tell me Grandpa  
Why do you look so sad  
Tell me Grandpa  
Why do you look so mad  
The world, it isn't bad to you  
It put you on your path  
Tell me Grandpa  
Can I follow in your tracks

Things that you taught me  
Wood whistles you'd make  
Well I'll always remember  
Fishin' old Black Brooke lake  
And old graceful can't talk now

But I know you can hear  
My thoughts and my memories  
You can find in my tears

So tell me Grandpa  
Why did ya look so sad  
Tell me Grandpa  
Why did you look so mad  
The world, it wasn't bad to you  
To keep you on your path  
Tell me Grandpa  
Can I follow in your tracks  
Tell me Grandpa  
Can I follow in your tracks

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