

## Big Harp

### "Ann Arbor Grandfather"

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He left one Tuesday morning  
Didn't have any bills to pay.  
Just the silver dollars in his pocket.  
And the ring upon his finger.  
Ann Arbor Grandfather.

Early on a Sunday morning  
A deacon wipes the tar off his feet.  
Drawing pictures during the sermon.  
Oh yeah Grandfather, I think it's funny.  
Ann Arbor Grandfather

There's a picture on a wall in Duluth.  
Another Grandma has passed away.  
Her children rummage through her leavings.  
They put them in new boxes,  
And they put the new boxes in new attics.  
Ann Arbor Grandfather.

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