

Grandmother's Chair

My grandmother, she, at the age of 83
One day in May was taken ill and died
And after she was dead, the will of course was read
By a lawyer as we all stood by his side
To my brother, it was found, she had left a hundred pound
The same unto my sister, I declare
But when it came to me, the lawyer said, "I see
She has left to you her old arm chair

CHORUS:

*And how she tittered, how they chaffed
How my brother and sister laughed
When they heard the lawyer declare
Granny had only left to me her old arm chair*

I thought it hardly fair, still I said I did not care
And in the evening took the chair away
The neighbours, they me chaffed, my brother at me laughed
And said it will be useful, John, some day
When you settle down in life, find some girl to be your wife
You'll find it very handy I declare
On a cold and frosty night, when the fire is burning bright
You can then sit in your old arm chair

What my brother said came true, for in a year or two
Strange to say I settled down in married life
I first a girl did court, and then a ring I bought
Took her to church and when she was my wife
The old girl and me were as happy as could be
For when my work was over, I declare
I never abroad would roam, but each night would stay at home
And be seated in my old arm chair

One night the chair fell down, when I picked it up I found
The seat had fallen out upon the floor
And there to surprise, I saw before my eyes
A lot of notes, two thousand pounds or more
When my brother heard of this, the fellow, I confess
Went nearly mad with rage and tore his hair
But I only laughed and said unto him,
"Jim, don't you wish you had the old arm chair"