Old Porch Swing-Gene Watson
Author:Joe Allen & Charlie Williams

C
Its hung there on the front porch

Since this old house was built
G7
Its where the old men whittle
C
And the women fleece their quilts

Its held four generations
F
Through whatever life could bring
G7 C
That old swing that old porch swing

C
It held a grieving widow

When my daddy's daddy died
G7
And now it rocks my children
C
When they close their sleepy eyes

It's where I popped the question
F
With a quarter karat ring
G7 C C7
That old swing that old porch swing

F
Its been there through the sunshine
C
Its had its share of rain
D7
Been a witness to some good times
G7
And alike amount of pain
C
If it could tell its story
F
What a ballad it could sing
G7 C
That old swing that old porch swing

C
It's where brother read the letter

That sent him off to war
G7
We knew he had to go and fight
C
But we didn't know what for

When he came home he just sat there
F
And never said a thing
G7 C
In that swing that old porch swing

Repeat #3