

## Memorial Day

James McCandless      IV-83

### Key of A (Capo 1 to play with CD)

#### Intro:

<u>Grandma</u> got <u>after</u> my <u>cousin</u> and me,	A A <sub>7</sub> D
<u>Scolding</u> and smiling and <u>shaking</u> her head	A E
" <u>Don't</u> you throw <u>rocks</u> down the <u>well</u> anymore	A A <sub>7</sub> D
But <u>I</u> suppose boys will be <u>boys</u> ," she said	A E
<u>Joyce</u> and <u>Callista</u> were <u>cooking</u> the food	A A <sub>7</sub> D
<u>Chicken</u> and spuds and <u>roasted</u> ears	A E
<u>Poor</u> little <u>Margie</u> got <u>stung</u> by a bee	A A <sub>7</sub> D
So we <u>gave</u> her some ice cream to <u>soothe</u> her tears	A E

<b>Chorus:</b> Grandpa played a hornpipe on the <u>old</u> violin	A A <sub>7</sub>
<u>Babe</u> played accordion	D E
As the <u>sun</u> went <u>down</u> on Memorial Day	A A <sub>7</sub> D
At the <u>family</u> <u>reunion</u>	A E A

<u>Tom</u> built a <u>lean-to</u> by the <u>side</u> of a tree	A A <sub>7</sub> D
<u>Mother</u> took pictures, made <u>everyone</u> smile	A E
<u>Archie</u> pitched <u>horseshoes</u> with an <u>Indian</u> kid	A A <sub>7</sub> D
And the <u>clanging</u> of ringers <u>echoed</u> for miles	A E
My <u>uncles</u> got <u>into</u> political talk	A A <sub>7</sub> D
The <u>cold</u> war and stuff I knew <u>nothing</u> about	A E
<u>Dad</u> walked me <u>down</u> to the <u>fish</u> hatchery	A A <sub>7</sub> D
And he <u>lifted</u> me up to <u>look</u> at the trout	A E

#### Chorus

#### Break

#### Chorus

<u>Up</u> in the <u>mountains</u> above the <u>timberline</u>	A A <sub>7</sub> D
A <u>trickle</u> of water comes <u>out</u> of the ground	A E
From this <u>humble</u> beginning it <u>goes</u> on to be	A A <sub>7</sub> D
The <u>mightiest</u> river that <u>ever</u> ran down	A E

#### Chorus x2