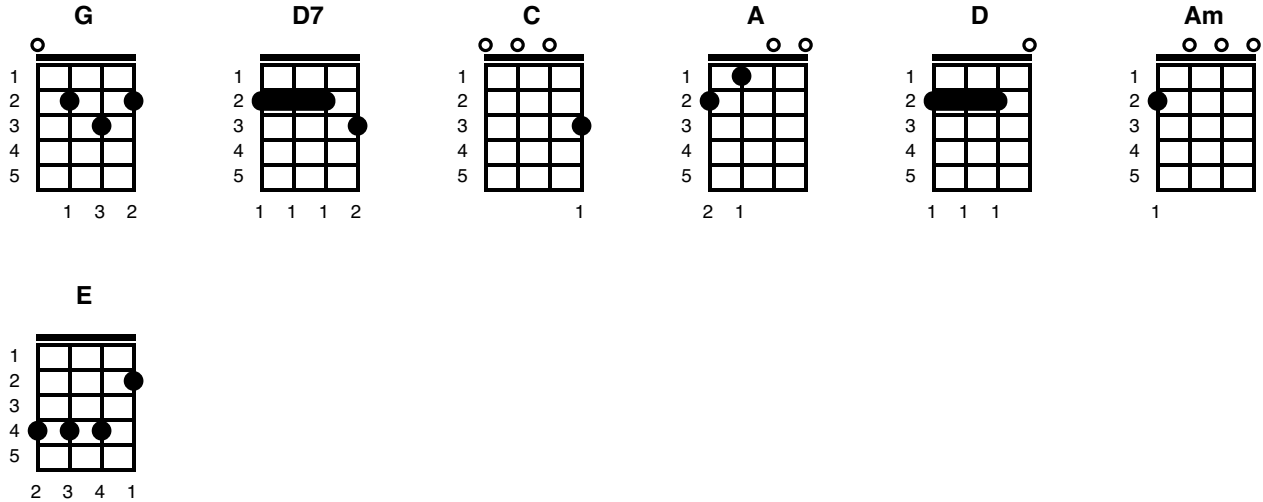


I'm My Own Grandpaw

Key of G



G Now many, many years ago when I was twenty-three,
D7
G I was married to a widow who was pretty as could be.
C
This widow had a grown-up daughter, had hair of red,
A **D**
My father fell in love with her and soon the two were wed.
G **D7**
This made my dad my son-in-law and changed my very life,
G
My daughter was my mother 'cuz she was my father's wife.
C
To complicate the matter, even though it brought me joy,
A **D**
I soon became the father of a bouncing baby boy.
G **D7**
My little baby then became the brother-in-law to dad,
G
And so became my uncle, though it made me very sad.
C
For if he was my uncle, that also made him the brother of the
A **D**
Widow's grown up daughter, who of course was my stepmother.

G D7 G C Am
I'm my own grandpa, I'm my own grandpa
C A G E
It sounds funny, I know, but it really is so, for
G D7 G
I'm my own grandpa.

D7
My father's wife then had a son that kept him on the run,
G
And he became my grandchild, for he was my daughter's son
C
My wife is now my mother's mother and it makes me blue,
A D
Because she is my wife, she's my grandmother, too.

(chorus)

D7
Now if my wife is my grandmother, then I'm her grandchild,
G
And every time I think of it, it nearly drives me wild.
C
For now I have become the strangest case you ever saw,
A D
As husband of my grandmother, I am my own grandpa.

(chorus 2x)