

# Adam Brand, Grandpa's Piano

Grandpa had a piano it was built in 1904  
He brought it down from Sydney town before the First World War  
He'd sit down and crack his knuckles put his glasses on his head  
When he'd start to play the cat would run and hide behind the bed

Well his right foot stomped the pedals and his left foot stomped the floor  
His wrinkled hands would skip the keys that wouldn't play no more  
He'd play Onward Christian Soldiers and the window panes would shake  
When the man of 87 played his old 88

The piano sat in a corner on a sagging hardwood floor  
On top was a frame I made for him with a picture of the Lord.  
A faded baptist hymnal took it's place above the keys  
We'd take turns sitting by him he'd nod we'd turn the page

Well the old piano's silent now it don't ring with joy no more  
Except sometimes when the cat jumps down when there's someone at the door  
I can see him up in heaven with a smile upon his face  
When God and all the angels let him lead Amazing Grace