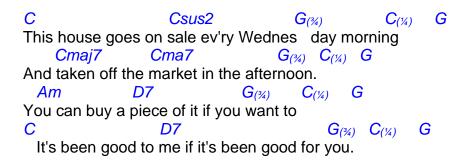
House Song by Noel Paul Stookey and Robert H. Bannard (1967)

C Csus2 C Csus2



Take the grand look now the fire is burning Is that your reflection on the wall? I can show you this room and some others If you came to see the house at all.

Careful up the stairs, a few are missing I haven't had the time to make repairs First step is the hardest one to master Last one I'm not really sure is there.

This room here once had childish laughter And I come back to hear it now and again I can't say that I'm certain what you're after But in this room, a part of you will remain.

Second floor, the lady sleeps in waiting Past the lantern, tiptoe in its glance In the room the soft brown arms of shadow This room the hardest one to pass.

How much will you pay to live in the attic?
The shavings off your mind are the only rent
I left some would there if you thought you couldn't
Or if the shouldn't that you've bought has been spent.