

**Wood, Brick and Stone** © 2012 Linda Allen

G Em C  
Here in the corner of the yard, under the lilac, lies our dog

G  
Mmmmmmm

Em C  
There used to be a swing set over there, but it's been gone so many years

G  
Mmmmmmm

C D G  
When our son was born that apple tree was planted on a lovely day that Fall

C D G or Em  
There's a possum living underneath the shed, he won't bother you at all

C or Em C D  
It's been a good home, wood, brick and stone

Em C D  
Here in this garden, fine seeds were sown REPEAT

There's music in the park, and you can hear it while you're digging in the ground  
Mmmmm

The neighbor on the left hosts brass quartets, and I've always loved the sound  
Mmmmm

This yard's been filled with music, banjo's ringing, voices singing to the stars  
Hard to leave them all behind, to make a choice, to choose to move so far

CHORUS

I know the day will come when I'm undone, longing for what I have lost  
I'll think about the tulips and the lilacs, the last rose before the frost  
I'll think about the porch swing where my husband rocked our baby every night  
And now I'll say goodbye, and welcome home...may this home be your delight.

CHORUS: *Then first line, repeated – end on hmmm.*