

## Grandma Wain's House



In a small little house, on the corner of the lane,  
Lives a lovely old lady, called Great Grandma Wain.

There are only three rooms, the house is quite small,  
It is made out of wood, with paper on the wall.

The chimney is stylish, it is made of stone,  
But there is no TV, there is no phone!

Walk into the hallway, and out of the sun,  
Let's look around, Let's have us some fun!

In Great Grandma's bedroom, you will see a small bed,  
I wonder who uses it to lay down their head?

There's a bath in the bedroom, and a lamp for some light,  
So Grandma can see things during a dark wash at night.

The parlour has curtains that trim the win-dow,  
There's a couch by the wall and a big pi-an-o.

There's a table and chairs and a big fire place,  
And photos on the wall of a loved one's dear face.

The tall clock on the mantle is painted for show,  
And there are needles, and thimbles and bonnets to sew.

The kitchen is busy with a dresser and plates,  
A meat safe and pots and a warm fireplace.

The backyard is safe, where the children can play,  
But the outhouse is smelly, Stay away! Stay Away!

To keep the axe sharp, there's a big grinding stone,  
So in the woodshed Pa Wain is worked to the bone.

Would you like to live in a house such as this?  
Or would you instead give the old days a miss?