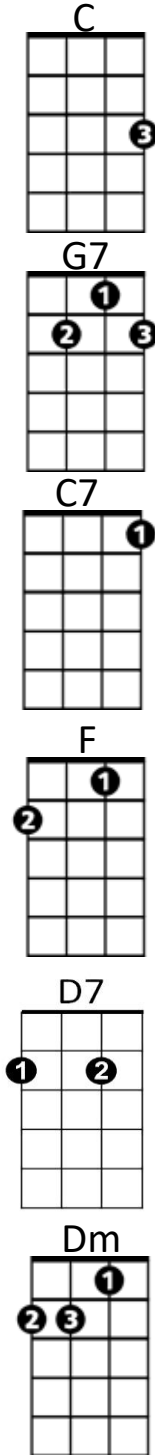


I'm My Own Grandpa (Dwight B Latham / Moe Jaffe)

C
 Now many many years ago
 G7
 When I was twenty three
 I was married to a widow
 C
 Who was pretty as could be
 C7
 This widow had a grown-up daughter
F
 Who had hair of red
 D7
 My father fell in love with her
 G7
 And soon the two were wed

 C
 This made my dad my son-in-law
 G7
 And really changed my life
 My daughter was my mother
 C
 Cause she was my father's wife
 C7
 To complicate the matter
 F
 Even though it brought me joy
 D7
 I soon became the father
 G7
 Of a bouncing baby boy

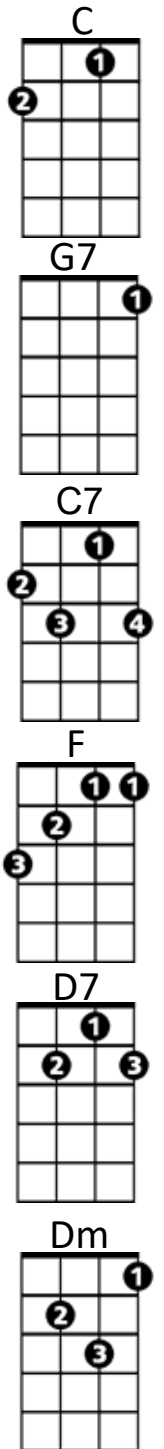
 C
 My little baby then became
 G7
 A brother-in-law to dad
 And so became my uncle
 C
 Though it made me very sad
 C7
 For if he was my uncle
 F
 That also made him the brother
 D7
 Of the widow's grown-up daughter
 G7
 Who of course was my step-mother



C
 My father's wife then had a son
 G7
 That kept them on the run
 And he became my grandchild
 C
 For he was my daughter's son
 C7
 My wife is now my mother's mother
F
 And it makes me blue
 D7
 Because she is my wife
 G7
 She's my grandmother too

 C
 Now if my wife is my grandmother
 G7
 Then I am her grandchild
 And every time I think of it
 C
 It nearly drives me wild
 C7
 For now I have become
 F
 The strangest case you ever saw
 D7
 As the husband of my grandmother
 G7
 I am my own grandpa

BARITONE



Chorus: (2x)

C **G7** **C** **C7**
 I'm my own grandpa
F **Dm**
 I'm my own grandpa
 C
 It sounds funny I know
 F **Dm**
 But it really is so
C **G7** **C**
 I'm my own grandpa