

Verse 3

E
A
B
 The war was far away, but airmen came to town to stay,
E
A
E
B
 And quite a few knew just where to go on a Sunday afternoon.
E
B
 It must've been Grandma's cooking brought 'em all to call,
F#m
C#m...+7
 It had nothing to do with four daughters at all, they just knew,
C#m⁷
E
 You are welcome here.

Bridge 1

E
F#m
E
 Blow, you winds of change, grandchildren come along,
E
F#m
E
 And it doesn't seem that long before the daughters bring grandchildren of their own
G#m
A
 And the aunts clatter dishes while the uncles doze,
F#m
E
 There'll be Wahoo and Monopoly and dominoes.
E
A
 Uncle Jiggs, Uncle Morris, Grandpa passed away,
F#m
C#m...+7
 Through the years of joy and sorrow you can hear my Grandma say,
C#m⁷
E
 You are welcome here.

Chorus 3

E
 And the feast has been laid at my Grandma's house
F#m
 We're going to feed all the people at Grandma's house
E
 Bring your wives, bring your husbands, bring your children too
F#m
C#m...+7
 We've set up tables in the living room and in the front bedroom, too
C#m⁷
E
E
F#
 You are welcome here.

Bridge 2

G#m F#m E^{MAJ7}
 Blow, you winds of change, tornado's setting down
 G#m F#m E
 And the roof goes crashing in the neighbor's yard and the walls are tumbling down
 G#m F#m E
 And the angel said, "Just sit here in the corner, I've got my hand on you"
 G#m F#m E
 And the angel said, "There's still a lot of living that we've got for you to do."

E F#m E
 Blow, you winds of change, she's moved to a little house
 G#m
 But there's one big room out on the enclosed porch
 F#m E
 Where we still can all sit down,

Chorus 4

E
 And the feast is still laid at Grandma's house,
 A
 We're going to feed all the people at Grandma's house.
 E
 Grandma's been directing since the break of dawn,
 A C#m...⁺⁷
 Grab a chair, there's still room to put another plate on for you
 C#m⁷ E
 You are welcome here.

Chorus 5

E
 And the feast is still laid at Grandma's house
 A
 We're going to feed all the people at Grandma's house
 E
 Family and strangers are welcome here
 F#m C#m...⁺⁷
 She's eighty-eight, she's ninety-two, she's ninety-nine and you'll still hear
 C#m⁷ E
 You are welcome here.

