

Music In My Mother's House

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Piano Arrangement by Kevin McMullin

1

B \flat E \flat

Voice

There were wind - chimes in the win - dow, bells in - side the clock, an
taught us all pi - a - no, but my sis - ter had the ear.

Piano

4

B \flat F

V

or - gan in the cor - ner and tunes on a mu - sic box. We
She could play the har - mony to a - ny - thing she'd hear. Well,

Piano

7

B \flat Gmin D7 Gmin

V

sang while we were cook - ing, or work - ing in the yard. We
I don't claim much tal - ent, but I've al - ways loved to play. I

Piano

9

V

B \flat F B \flat §

sang be - cause our lives were real - ly hard. There was mu - sic
 guess I will un - til my dy - ing day.

12

V

E \flat B \flat F B \flat

in my moth - er's house, there was mu - sic all a - round. There was mu - sic

16

V

E \flat B \flat F B \flat

in my moth - er's house and my heart's still full with the sound. She sound. Those

1 & 2 3

1 & 2 3

1 & 2 3

Fine

20

B \flat E \flat B \flat

V

days come back so clear - ly, al - though I'm far a - way. She gave me the kind of gifts that I

23

F B \flat

V

love to give a - way. And when my moth - er died and

26

Gmin D7 Gmin B \flat F E \flat B \flat E \flat

V

she'd sung her last song, we sat in the li - ving room, sing - ing all night long. Sing - in' La la. La la.

30

B \flat F B \flat E \flat

V

La la. La la. Sing-in' the old torch songs, sing-in' the front porch songs. La la. La la.

34

B \flat F B \flat

V

La la. La la. Sing - in the hymns to send her home. There was

D.S. al Fine

34

D.S. al Fine

34

D.S. al Fine