

THE "SWAMP GRAVY" STORY SONG

(Chorus-first time slowly with solos)

You've got a story
And I've got a story;
We've all got a story to tell.
Oh, you've got a story
And I've got a story;
It's one we know so well.
You tell me yours and I'll tell you mine
And we'll put them all together
And spice it all up
And we'll have a storytelling time.

(Repeat chorus at tempo)

(Verse 1 solos)

Well your grandpa was the sheriff
And your grandpa was a thief;
Your grandpa ran a moonshine still
And my grandpa was an Indian chief.

We've all got something to brag about
And we've all got something to hide;
But if you tell it all,
The truth will set you free
And we'll have a storytelling time.

(Verse 2 solos)

Well my grandma was a teacher
And my grandma was a saint;
My grandma was hell on wheels
And my grandma worked from can to cain't

We've all got something to brag about
And we've all got something to hide;
But if you tell it all,
The truth will set you free
And we'll have a storytelling time.

(Repeat Chorus)

-Lyrics and melody by Karen Smith Kimbrel
-Music and arrangement by Steve Hacker