

STILL AN ODE TO JOY

Our March 9 Second Saturday artist **Steve Fisher** has graciously given us permission to publish this lovely and wistful song from his new 2-CD release, **Growin' Roses**. Old-time Kerrverts will remember him winning New Folk in 1990, and his presence around the late-night campfires (and he's there still). For history about the home this song was written about go here: <https://talkbusiness.net/2012/06/shirkeys-good-folk/>
You can hear this song on Steve's new CD, or on the HFMS Audio Archive page at [http://www.houstonfolkmusic.org/HFS Audio Archive.html](http://www.houstonfolkmusic.org/HFS_Audio_Archive.html).

IN AN OLD HOUSE

By Steve Fisher

D **A**
An old house near the corner, where the wine once flowed.
D **G** **D** **A** **G**
We shared the high life with stars from the radio.
D **G** **D** **A**
This old house has seen its share of the glory days.
D **G** **D** **A** **G**
All the times we filled this room, the memories we took away.
D **G** **D** **A**
But at midnight, the music would still be going strong.
D **G** **D** **A** **G**
No one really had the heart to play the last song.

Chorus:

D **A**
Take down your walking cane, sweet hearted boy –
D **G** **D** **A** **G**
You know, a song by any name is still an ode to joy.

Turn up the lights, open the door.
See how many friends will come to gather on the porch.
Set me down upon that stage, one more time.
In honor of a passing age dying on the vine.
And I'll give it all I've got, just like for a lover's kiss.
Can't help but open up your heart on a night like this.

In an old house near the corner, a door to the past
Maybe we took it all for granted – drank our wine too fast.

Chorus:

Hand me down my walking cane, sings the sweet hearted boy.
'Cause a song by any name still's an ode to joy.
Still's an ode to joy.

An old house near the corner, where the wine once flowed –
We lived the high life like stars on the radio.

C **F** **C** **G** **G**
For a while we lived the high life like stars on the radio.