

Heirlooms

Lyrics by Steve Smith (Kermit Stephen Smith)
Music by Steve (Kermit Stephen Smith)
& Ruth (Georgia Ruth Smith) Smith

When you walk into our home
And look around and see
All the furniture and this and that,
That make our home complete
Strangers say our house is full
Of lovely old antiques
But the things they see are much more than that
They're our family's history

There's the dresser that Grandmother used
Her whole life, I suppose
The bed that great grandfather made
His hand carving clearly shows
The Grandfolks' big oak table
And Granny's favorite brooch
The footstool that dad built and caned
Are what we treasure most

These are not just household things
Or antiques bought in stores
They're our heritage, our history
And they mean a whole lot more
Than something people buy or trade
And value with a price
They're part of who we are today
The Heirlooms in our lives

There's the corner hutch
Our kinfolk made
Back in 1851
It stands in our house today
And its years have just begun
It'll live on in our home until someday we're finally gone
But our heritage will still survive
When we pass it on

(Instrumental break)

Grandmother's ornate china
And Papau's pocket knife
Great Grandpa's homemade moonshine jugs
Tell a lot about his life
Our kinfolk live within each piece
Of these ordinary things
That speak of love and faith and joy and pride
Which only family brings

No, these are not just household things
Or antiques bought in stores
They're our heritage, our history
And they mean a whole lot more
Than something people buy or trade
And value with a price
They're part of who we are today
The Heirlooms in our lives