There's Always A Welcome From Grandma - song lyrics

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THERE'S ALWAYS A WELCOME FROM GRANDMA.
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Words and Music by Herbert H. Taylor.

Oft when a boy, how my heart leaped with Joy
When I want to spend the summer-time at grandma's;
There was a charm in that home on the farm,
And the kind and loving face that met me there;
As she sat in her chair, with her face so sweet and fair,
And knitted the stockings that we children used to wear,
She would look at me and smile, and with heart so free from guile,
Say, "You'll always find a welcome here at grandma's."

Chorus.
There's not a single token of cherished ties now broken,
But that greeting I remember in the old home on the farm;
Though all hope was bereft me, and trusted friends had left me,
There was still a kindly welcome there from grandma.

Life is a game, where the struggle for fame
Often causes many bitter disappointments;
Nobody knows how soon friends may be foes,
And discouragements are met on every hand;
Though it's long years ago, I can ne'er forget, I know,
The kind words of counsel that dear grandma gave to me:
"If you work with might and main, soon the sun will shine again,
And the clouds will break away, I know," said grandma.- Chorus.