It's hung there on the front porch Since this old house was built It's where the old men whittle And the women fleece their quilts It's held four generations Through whatever life could bring That ol' swing That ol' porch swing It held a grieving widow When my daddy's daddy died And now it rocks my children When they close their sleepy eyes It's where I popped the question With a quarter karot ring That ol' swing That ol' porch swing Chorus: It's been there through the sunshine It's had it's share of rain Been a witness to some good times And a like amount of pain If it could tell it's story What a ballad it could sing That ol' swing That ol' porch swing It's where brother read the letter That sent him off to war We knew he had to go and fight But we didn't know what for When he came home he just sat there And never said a thing In that swing That ol' porch swing Chorus: It's been there through the sunshine It's had it's share of rain Been a witness to some good times And a like amount of pain If it could tell it's story What a ballad it could sing That ol' swing That ol' porch swing That ol' swing That ol' porch swing...