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GRANDMA GOES TO A PARTY

By *Anne Campbell*

All of the children are fast asleep;
Tomorrow is school, and they keep good hours.
Father and mother are slumbering deep,
And the twins are as rosy as Grandma's flowers.
We're snug in our beds when there comes a din,
And I must get up to let Grandma in!

Grandma is eighty-five, and she
Has been gossiping over a cup of tea.
When you are old, there's so much to say
Of many a glamorous yesterday!
So many stories of kith and kin,
So I must get up to let Grandma in!

It's difficult when you're eighty-five
To see that the key gets into the door.
And when you're so happy to be alive,
You can sit up till midnight and even more
And feel it is just the right time to begin!
So I must get up to let Grandma in!