

Have romped with the Cade and Cassie  
gone after the cows down the lane  
Chased the squirrels, climbed the trees <sup>the way</sup>  
And looked after the lambs when they came  
But we wouldn't <sup>care to</sup> always stay that way  
And yet we'd not always stay that way  
Our lives are too short for all play  
Rather than stand with back-aching fingers  
Nor allow us to pause on our way  
So we're moving along life's great path - far  
Which sometimes with flowers are strewn  
And we pluck a few blossoms in passing  
Softly sighing some gay little tune,

Or perhaps the flowers are all washed  
And the song birds since gone from our life  
And our hearts, and all earth-care is done  
As we face disappointment - and strife,  
But the good God who keeps us from falling  
Holds us close in a loving embrace  
And we still feel that life is worth living  
And the best we must do in our place,

But then I must stop looking backward  
For no man here I told you as yet -  
It has started to raining here evening  
And every thing out <sup>side</sup> ~~side~~ is quite wet  
There's a birthday surprise in Jess father  
And daughter and husband have gone  
As I'm all alone with the children  
As they can't go out in a thimble.