

And now I expect the time has arrived
For to you my age to compare
In Shiron Michigan 1861 I was born
I am sure you can guess the real

Now I think it's time I said goodbye
In the words that memory brings
As a dear old friend wants to say farewell
"Success to you in all good things"

Don't let the public make you think
A president you might be
For making people happy is your place
For your place is in making others happy
And bring joy and contentment as you see