

Happy Birthday 2004

I like you and your whole crew
Two boys, one girl, grandchildren too.
In nineteen hundred forty-five
I had no idea how I'd thrive.

So many years have passed since then
I hardly can remember when
I spoke the magic words "Will you?"
That led in three months to "I do."

Thinking about it, how could I
Have lived alone without this tie
To a girl who helped me like my Dot,
Who rescued me from every spot.

Of worry, indecision, fright
Bad dreams that haunted me at night
I clung to my companion dear
With Dot beside me I'd no fear.

She scolds me when she thinks I'm wrong
She's then Fay Wray and I'm King Kong.
She sees when my best time I waste
Or drop some food or some tooth paste

I have to watch my "p's" and "q's"
For I've a girl I'd hate to lose.
That's why I work so hard to say
I love you in rhyme on your birthday.