MY MOTHER

All that I've been, all that I am, And all that I will be, The credit goes to one-the one That did it all for me.

My Mother

Soon I'll be an Eagle Scout,
I'll be a good one too,
And all the thanks will find its way
To the one who saw me through.
My Mother

Someday I'll be a doctor
And when all my work is done,
And Father Time makes gray my hair,
Then I will thank this one.
My Mother

The stock is here-it only needs
A little effort - for
The person who has made it-had
Unselfishness galore,
My Mother

And when I pray to God above And thank Him for all this, I thank Him most for giving me A certain little miss.

My Mother

By H. L. McCrorey 1942