Selected

A careful man I want to be;
A little fellow follows me.
I do not want to go astray
For fear he'll go the self-same way.

Not once can I escape his eyes; What'er he sees me do he tries. Like me he says he's going to be, That little chap who follows me.

He thinks that I am good and fine,

Believes in every word of mine.

The base in me he must not see,

That little chap who follows me.

I must remember as I go
Thru summer sun and winter snow,
I'm building for the years to be
That little chap who follows me.

342404