

him his son, I'll take it all back, for I
have a son of my own—he is dear to
me—and when I go out I take him by
my side, and I am careful how I walk
because I know he'll watch his guide.

So friends, where'er you go
Take with you your boy,
And if you walk right-well
He'll prove to you a joy.

A right good man he'll be,
That's worthy of the name;
He'll say, I've walked where papa
went,
That's where I got my fame.