

STILLMAN GOTT

I've kept ther boy an' girl ter school,
An' done ther best I can—
Ther girl is growin' 'ke er weed,
Ther boy's a little man;

An' while she's helpin' round ther house,
An' he's er helpin' me,
I feel that we're er doin' well,
An' that's ernuf fer me.

We ain't no Goulds er Vanderbilts,
We're nowhere near that size;
We've just ernuff ter pull us through
Ter mansions in ther skies.

An' when we git ter heaven above
An' with ther world air through,
We'll only claim we've done ther best
That we knowed how ter do.

An' ef I'm asked what I would like
Ter have fer my reward,
I'll take my wife, my boy and girl,
An' then I'll praise ther Lord.