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## THE TRAIL OF A SOURDOUGH

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When all the air castles you've built  
Have crumbled to decay ;  
When all fond hopes you've cherished  
Have forever passed away.

When all the good you've ever done  
Seems to have turned to bad ;  
There's one who overlooks your faults,  
That's dear old Dad.

He sees in you the same sweet boy  
Who prattled on his knee ;  
He always thinks you innocent  
As once you used to be.  
He watched you grow from childhood up ;  
Your triumphs make him glad ;  
In sun or rain there's one the same,  
That's dear old Dad.