

MOTHER'S BOY

DADDY, this is Good Templar night—
Please come along with me;
We always have good times alright,
And sometimes we get tea.

Mamma's been working hard all day,
But still she's going with me;
She wants me to grow up in the way
That will be best, you see.

Daddy, why do you scowl at me?
I'm not a naughty boy,
'Cause mama says I'll always be
Her only hope and joy.

When I grow up to be big like you
I'll always have a smile,
'Cause I'll not drink the stuff you do—
I'll be a man worth while.

Daddy, you would be kind to me
If the drink you wouldn't touch,
And mama 'd be so happy, you see,
And I'd love you, oh, so much.

So come along to the Templars, Dad,
'Cause you know you should;
Then Ma and I will be so glad,
And it will do you good.