

# MY DAD

Who is it that's thoughtful,  
so dear, so good, so true?  
Who is it that comforts me  
when I am blue?  
Who cheers me and keeps  
me and bids me be glad?  
It's my pal of a father - my  
wonderful Dad.



I Remember the days when  
we walked hand in hand -  
He the king, I a princess, in our own fairyland;  
For he's been my companion since I was a tad.  
He's a regular father - my wonderful Dad.

I've been in the waters that were threatening and deep;  
I've been on the mountains that were fearsome and steep;  
But ever was near me; "Be cheerful, not sad -"  
'Twas the voice of my father - my wonderful Dad.

How I wish that he knew of my great love for him;  
There's nothing could mar it or make it grow dim,  
For there's no other love in my life that I've had  
Any stronger or deeper than that for my dad.

So when the great Boatman comes sailing Death's sea,  
And you start on the journey that takes you from me,  
May you know the great blessing - such a great one I've had  
Throughout my life's years - you're my wonderful Dad.