

Old Time Nursery Rhyme

The time in waiting was finally passed,
The new little watch had arrived at last.
The steeple clock bid the group rejoice
And announced the birth in his preaching voice
The banjo clock plucked up a joyful tune
And the cuckoo laughed like a lovesick loon
The alarm clock warned him to hush the din
When the carriage clock brought the newborn in
The grandfather clock said "He's wound to tight."
The mantle clock mused that he'd be all right.
The grandmother clock cocked her tongue and clicked,
And tickled his cheek till he tic-tic-ticked.
"Speak up when you talk," growled the old school clock,
And the rest chimed in, "He's too young to toc."

Bud Morris
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www.BudMorris.net