

Molly's Song

Words & Music by Robert L. Force
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G C G D G
I'm standing in the garden with my son's daughter talking to the pumpkins giving them water
G C G D
And picking strawberries fresh from the vine, one's for you and the other one's mine
D G C HIGH D G MODAL
And we'd better pick one for grandma too, 'cause that's the right thing for us to do

I'm going out to breakfast with my son's daughter, she's pounding on the table, spills a little water
Then she looks underneath to see where it goes, she makes a funny face and she says, oh oh
Then it's back to the pancakes smothered in jam, can't help but think how lucky I am

(tune slows down)

I'm down in the harbor with-- my granddaughter.....
We're looking at the boats and laughing at the otters...

(tune slows down)

One's up on the dock and he's got a fish, close your eyes little Molly let's make a wish

(tune goes off timing (rubato) conversational but still sung)

I swear by the stars I see in your eyes, I'll love you little girl 'til the day that I die

(still rubato)

Well one thing is certain, one thing is true,
You've got to believe in angels, oh yes you do
'cause when I'm gone
I'm going to be be one for you

And when you are lonely, when you are afraid,
You can remember this song your old grandpa made

And you'll be back in the garden and you'll be two
and I'll be holding your hand standing right next to you

'cause songs from the heart with the simplest of rhymes,
They have the power to reach through time

(resumes tempo)

And you'll be back in the garden with your grandfather
Talking to the pumpkins, giving them water

Picking strawberries fresh from the vine
One's for you and the other one's mine

And we'd better pick one for grandma too 'cause that's the right thing....
Yes, that's the right thing--- for us to do