

Ribbons and Bows

When I was maybe two or three,
I would race down to the Christmas tree.
From emptiness the night before,
was gifts for all upon the floor.

Among the garland, beads and bells,
I did believe in miracles
But best of all as heaven knows
Was lots of gifts in ribbons and bows.

*Ribbons and bows, ribbons and bows
Fill my life with ribbons and bows
Ribbons and bows, ribbons and bows
Special memories.*

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Soon I grew and started school,
Made some friends and played it cool.
My grades were good by all reports,
And showed an interest playing sports.

When I got to my teen age years,
I played for honor, played for cheers.
All my trophies I would show,
Among my shelves of ribbons and bows.

*Ribbons and bows, ribbons and bows
Played and won those ribbons and bows
Ribbons and bows, ribbons and bows
Special memories.*

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Became a man and I left home,
Stepped up to make it on my own.
Got a job and made my way
Played all night and worked all day.

Then she came into my life,
A gal who said she'd be my wife.
So proud I was to show my folks,
A pretty young thing in ribbons and bows.

*Ribbons and bows, ribbons and bows
Met a gal with ribbons and bows
Ribbons and bows, ribbons and bows
Special memories.*

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I've tried to do the best I can,
From child to youth and then to man.
I hope I got most of it right,
When I am called before the light.

When I think back upon my life,
My youth, my hopes and my sweet wife.
And when the lord calls me to go
They'll lay me down with ribbons and bows.

*Ribbons and bows, ribbons and bows
Fill my life with ribbons and bows
Ribbons and bows, ribbons and bows
Special memories.*