



Sharing

I
There isn't much that I can do
but I can share my bread
with you, and I can share my
joy with you, and sometimes
share a sorrow, too --- as on our
way we go.

II
There isn't much that I can do
but I can sit an hour with
you, and I can share a joke
with you, and sometimes share
reverses, too --- as on our way
we go.

III
There isn't much that I can
do, but I can share my flowers
with you, and I can share my
books with you and sometimes
share your burdens, too --- as on
our way we go.

IV
There isn't much that I can do,
but I can share my songs
with you, and I can share
my mirth with you, and some-
times come and laugh with you
--- as on our way we go.

V
There isn't much that I can do,
but I can share my hopes with
you, and I can share my
fears with you, and sometimes
shed some tears with you --- as on
our way we go.

VI
There isn't much that I can do,
but I can share my friends
with you, and I can share my
life with you, and oftentimes
share a prayer with you --- as on
our way we go.

SHARING

Like the dawn of a promising morn,
bringing joy and life :: Done in the
manner of The House of Sunshine,
Litchfield, Illinois :: :: :: ::

