

No One Else

Hilda Butler Farr

There's no one else that's quite as kind,
Or quite as nice to me;
I've loved him for a long, long time...
His dear philosophy.

*He always makes the best of life
Whatever it may bring,
and never fails to lift my heart
Above deep tomorrow's sting.*

He stands beside me all the while
And smiles when I am glad,
I've loved him for a long, long time
The man who is my DAD.