MAGGIE AND AMBROSE

Oh, when Maggie smiles,
 Buckets of sunshine gurgle in sweet rhyme,
 And Oodles of Joy.
 Oh what a miracle seeing you grow.
 Working intently, drinking in gently, playing hell-bently.
 Skies expanding.

Oh, when Ambrose giggles and grins,
 Bubbles of warm light, and even the dark night
 Glows rosy.
 How hard will this old world come to greet you?
 With an Ocean of Problems you gotta sail on. Mountains of Choices
 You've got to climb.

But even when you think you're all alone, And the road is hard, And the night is cold, If you listen close, you can hear my faith in you. Listen closely. You'll hear you heart singing, "I believe in you."

3. May you both grow up rugged and kind.Wiser than life, tougher than timeAnd oh so happy.May God let you seek and find your heart's calling.But if you get lonesome, with no one to count on. And you see nothing To believe in.

And even when I'm no longer here,
My Love will be there,
My Love will be there,
My Love will be there,
And love will see you through.
Yes, Love will be there.
Love will be there and
Love will see you through.