The Little Chap That Follows Me

A careful man I want to be,

A little fellow follows me.

I do not dare to go astray

For fear he'll go the self-same way.

I cannot once escape his eyes.

What ere he sees me do; he tries.

Like ME he says he's going to be,

That little chap who follows me.

I must remember as I go

Through summer suns and winter snows,

I am building for the years to be
That little chap who follows me.