

June 2009
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Oh what a gay day

The children danced and the leaves pranced.
The flowers smiled and the trees blew.
The foxes hurled and the rabbits hopped.
The grass stood still and the sun shone
down.

The father looked on and said ' oh what a
gay day'.

The daises smiled and the fun went on.
The angels watched and smiled with glee.
The father looked on and said ' oh what a
gay day'.

The joy went of the day filled the air; then
they stood still and said ' oh what a gay day!'