

Grandpa's Merry-go-round

Today I'll color the coloring book that Grandpa gave to me

It'll remind me of days long ago riding on my pony

My Grandpa built a Carousel, for all the kids you see

I picked out the prettiest horse and he gave it to me

My pony's name was Diamond

He shined all black and white

I think I'll add some ribbons now

Yes, that will look alright

I remember Grandpa calling out, so all the kids could hear

Come ride on the Merry-go-round, come ride it while it's here

It only cost a nickel, so step right up and pay

Then find yourself a pony, and he'll ride you around today

There were sixteen pretty ponies, every color you could see

There was even a love seat, but that was not for me

I remember how the music played, what a fun sound that was heard

There's nothing really like it that can be put into words

Many years have come and gone, since Grandpa passed away

But his Merry-go-round keeps turning and still runs good today

Oh look, there's Diamond prancing

He's calling out to me

Come ride on the Merry-go-round

Come ride along with me