

## **Birthday Wishes**

(Words and Music by Mark Wesling)

It's Sunday afternoon and we can't be late  
And don't forget the cake that Mom did bake  
'Cause we're going to a party to celebrate  
Grandma's 60<sup>th</sup> birthday, I can't wait

(Chorus)

Just think of all the people my Grandma has seen  
And all of the cool places she has been  
I hope I know as much when I get older  
I'm gonna listen closer to what I'm told by her

Grandma was born in the '40's, before they had TV's  
Mom said she read a lot of books and watched movies  
She'd go to the theatre for Saturday matinees  
Then be home for dinner and time to play

Each summer she would ride to the nearest beach  
No video games, how did she stay in her seat?  
She'd look at the sky and hills and birds  
And appreciate the view, that seems so absurd

(C)

She'd go fishing and camping and watch baseball  
That doesn't seem so bad at all  
And when it snowed she rode her sled  
And listened to music while tucked in her bed

One thing they did then that we still do today  
Is gather the family together for a special birthday  
Because nothing is better than birthday wishes  
And eating birthday cake on Grandma's dishes

(C – two times)

Happy Birthday Grandma!