



It was early one summer's morning
Just when another bright day was dawning,
The Moon had gathered all the stars,
And Mr Sun was opening wide his arms,
When, seeing a little boy gaze up at him,
Mr Sun gave him a happy grin,
And asked, "What's your name, sweet little man?"
"I'm little Tommy," the boy replied, "And if you can,
Please shine your light on me and my mate,
"Flicker, my cute bicycle, laying there by the garden gate."