Grandpa’s Boy

Words and Music by ROBERT W. MUNCIE

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As he pushes on to be a man.

Ev'ry move he makes seeks our approval,

Loves to see us clap just like Him to be.

He gets up and walks and falls and gets up.

Just to have us cheer him on a gain.

Won't be long until I take him and fish through me:

Buy him in Cokes and who feed him could barely stand,

Has
He'll stretched grow and up; but, he'll still love his grandpa, And

Even when he's traded bikes for cars. To-

day, he climbed the stairway at Grandpa's house, All four steps to grab his grandpa's

hand, And I want to be like my Heav'nly Father,

Less a baby, more a Christ-like man.