

The Marvelous Toy

Tom Paxton

When I was just a wee little lad, full of health and joy,
My father homeward came one night and gave to me a toy.
A wonder to behold it was, with many colors bright,
And the moment I lay eyes on it, it became my heart's delight.

R: It went zip when it moved and pop when it stopped,
And whirrrrrrr when it stood still.
I never knew just what it was and I guess I never will.

The first time that I picked it up, I had a big surprise,
'Cause right on the bottom were two big buttons that looked like big
green eyes.
I first pushed one and then the other, then I twisted its lid,
And when I set it down again, here is what it did.

R:

It first marched left and then marched straight, then marched under a
chair,
And when I looked where it had gone it wasn't even there.
I started to cry but my daddy laughed 'cause he knew that I would find,
When I turned around my marvelous toy would be chugging on behind.

R:

The years have gone by too quickly it seems, now I have my own little
boy,
And yesterday I gave to him my marvelous little toy.
His eyes nearly popped right out of his head and he gave a squeal of
glee,
Neither one of us knows just what it is but he loves it just like me.

R: