

# I'd Like To Be Like Grandma - song lyrics

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I'D LIKE TO BE LIKE GRANDMA

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Words by Arthur Trevelyan. Music by H. W. Petrie.

My grandmamma quite often says she'd like to be like me,  
And have once more her school-girl days, for then she'd happy be;  
But I'd much rather crochet wool, like her I'd like to be.  
For she don't have to go to school and learn her three times three.  
If I'd no teeth they could not ache, my hair would not be curled;  
I'd have green spectacles to make things clearer In this world.  
Now grandma's left me by myself, so this is what I'll do:  
I'll take her things from off the shelf And make myself old, too.

Chorus.

I'd like to be like grandma, with beautiful, shining white hair,  
I'd like to be like grandma and sit in an old rocking chair:  
I'd like to be like grandma, with some one to sing me to sleep;  
I'd like to be like grandma, and then I should never weep.

Now first I'll fix her muslin cap upon my little head,  
With care, for if I've one mishap I'll be sent straight to bed;  
Here goes her "pinny" 'round my waist, her specs now on my nose;  
I fancy I am too tight-laced to fit dear granny's clothes.  
Now where's her crutch? (I scarce can see.) It's here, and so's the snuff;  
Next birthday I'll be seventy-three (That snuff's peculiar snuff);  
It feels so nice to be so old and take things at one's ease,  
I'd always be as good as gold and do Just what I please. - Chorus.