Sweet Sister Rose

By John T. Wurzer – capo 2 play d – 136 bpm

Chorus:

Sweet sister Rose turned 58 today

The golden child

The teacher’s pet

The one who set the young boys hearts a sway

It’s a bigger world here in century 21

Systemic hate, so much on her plate

A career, husband, daughter, and a son

She danced her way through her adolescent years

Leaps and bounds, cheering crowds

Shrinking memories in her rear view mirrors

Married to a partner in the arts

Another breath of air, never knowing where

The struggle ends and paradise starts

Chorus

Middle age and middle of the road

Professor and her mate, settled and doing great

Unconcerned with graying hairs and growing old

First a girl, then a little baby boy

A house in the woods, always trying to be good

Bury sadness and focus on the joy

Chorus

Children gone and moved on with the show

No second chance for dance or romance

Winter winds begin to blow

Deadly virus puts the whole world on its heels

In a virtual space, growing lines on her face

Trying hard to focus on how she feels

Sweet sister Rose turned 59 today

All alone in the combat zone

The birthday girl is finally on her way