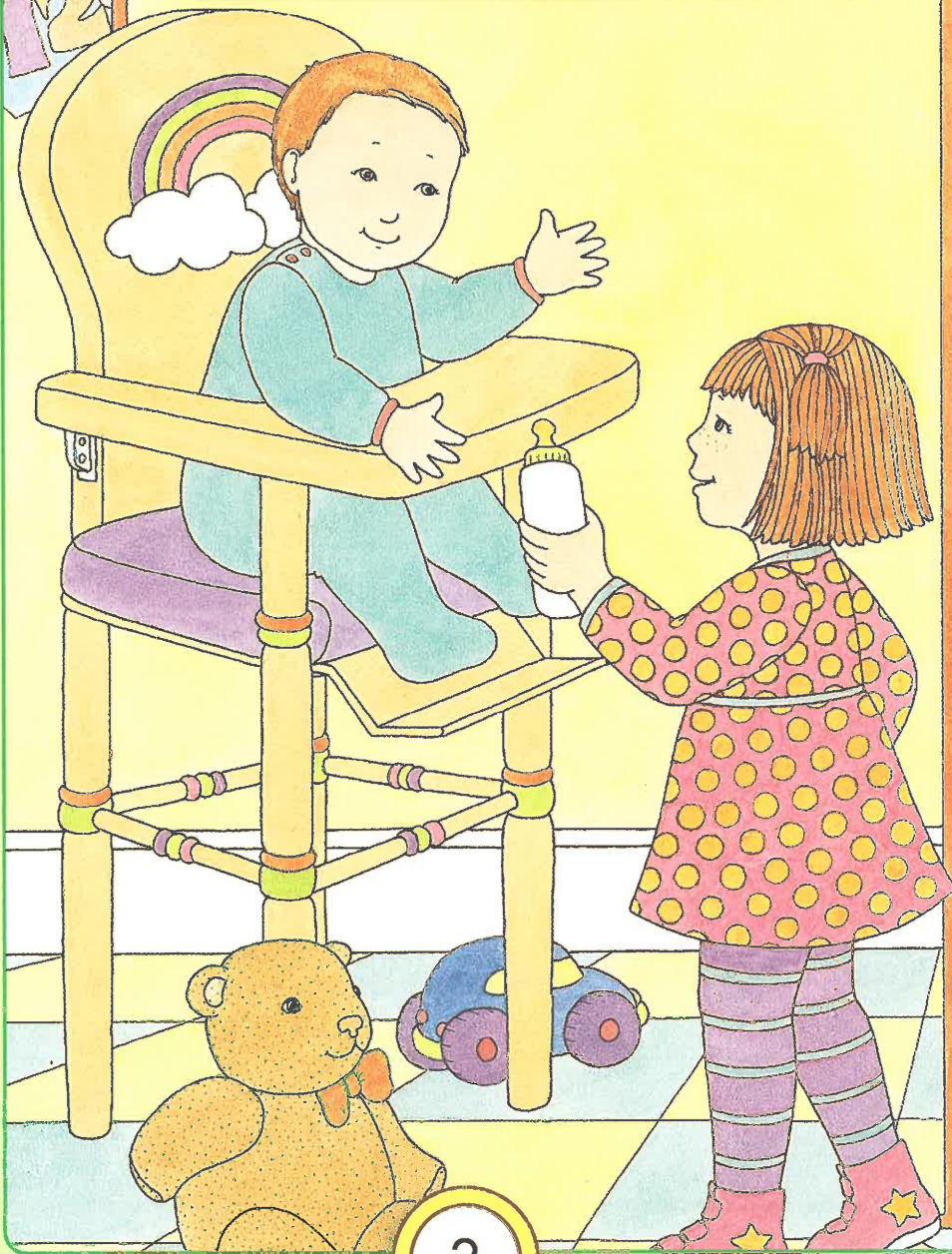


I am growing taller,
Not as tall as trees.
But now I come up higher
Than my father's knees.

I am growing wider,
For I no longer fit
In the baby's highchair
Where I used to sit.



2

I'm also growing heavy.
That's what my mother said
Last evening when she picked me up
To carry me to bed.

I am growing smarter.
I can count to three,
And sometimes I can even
Say my ABCs.

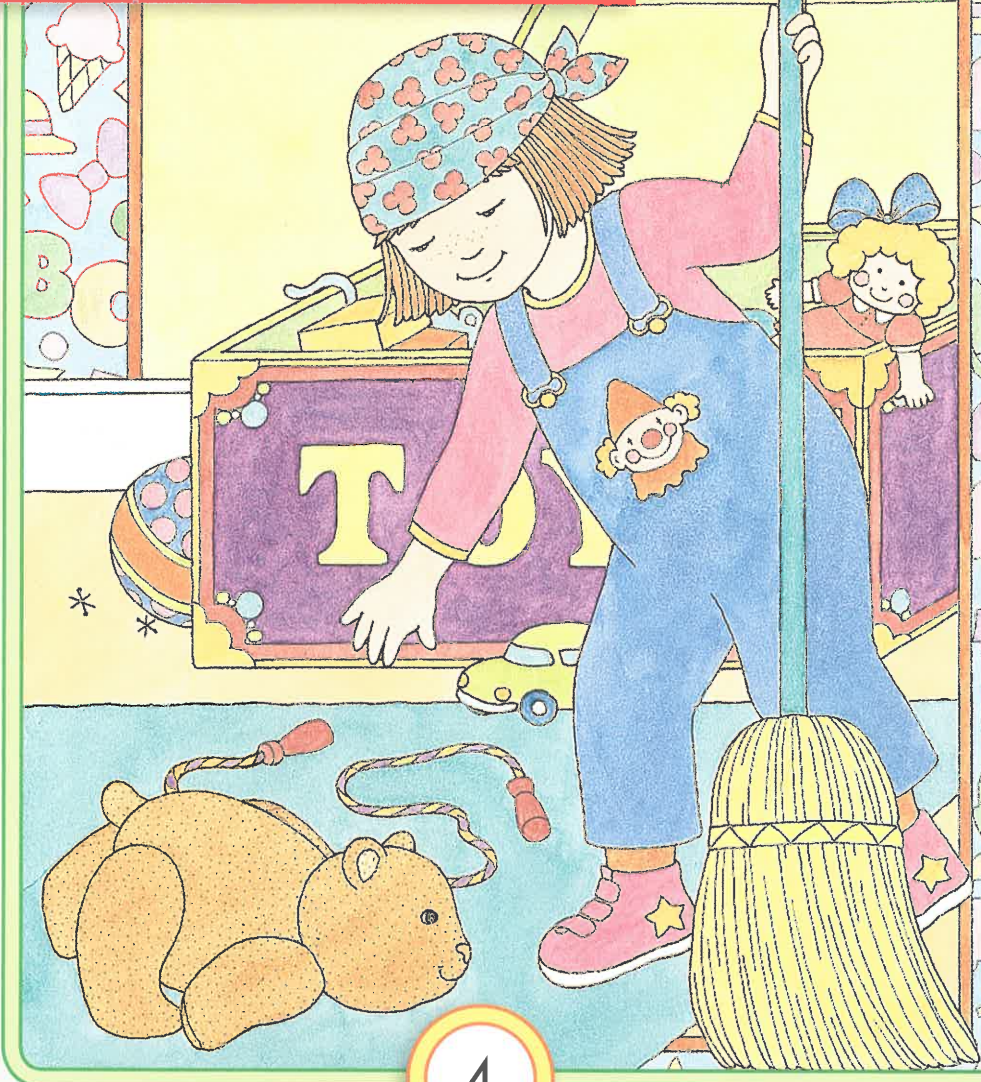


3

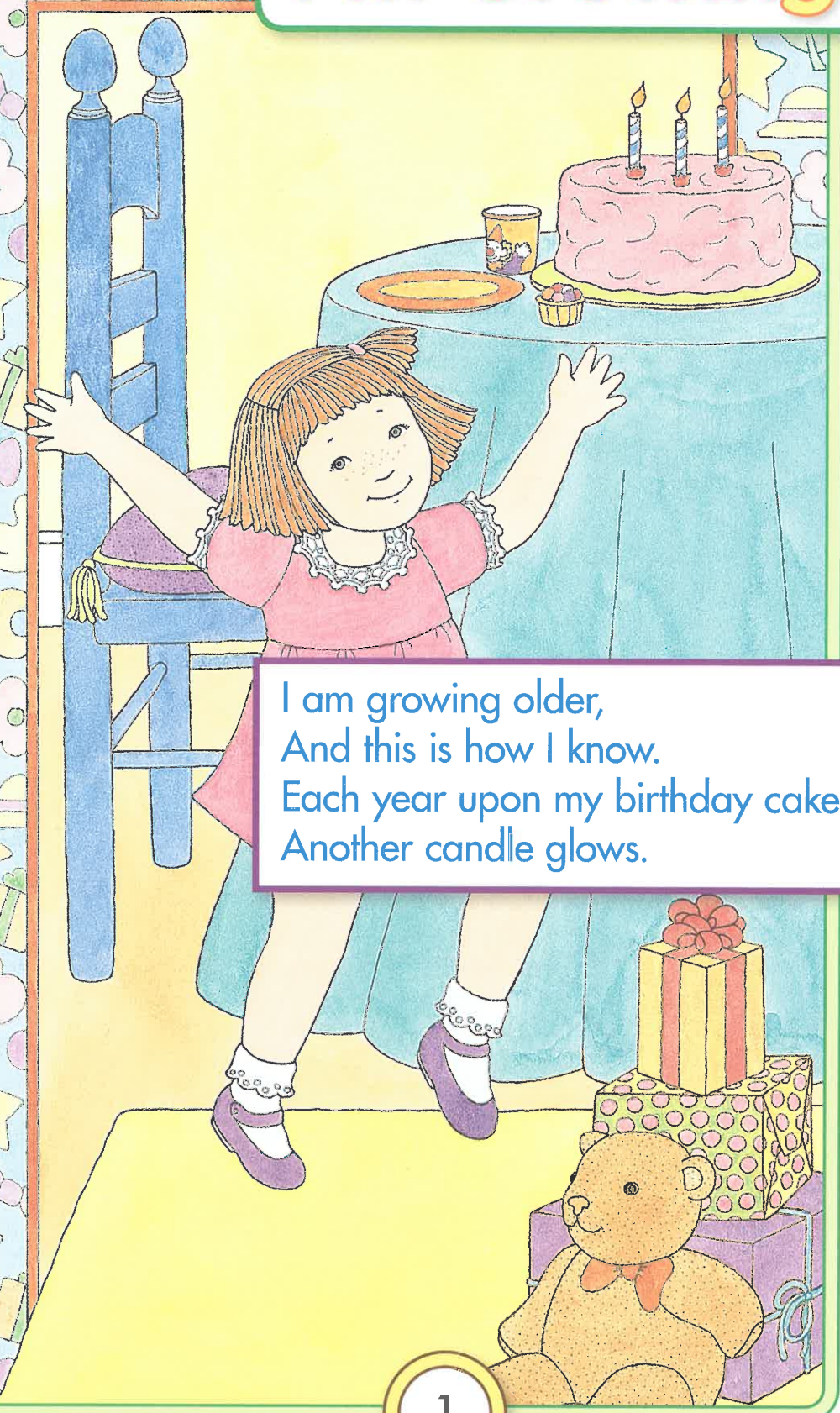
I'm Growing

I am growing stronger,
Stronger day by day.
I can help clean up our house
And put things away.

I am growing bigger,
Bigger than my clothes.
At least my skin still stretches
From my fingers to my toes!



4



I am growing older,
And this is how I know.
Each year upon my birthday cake
Another candle glows.

1