

The Sheila Harry Married

She was fair and lissome, he was handsome, dark and tall
A more appropriate pair of lovers no one could recall
Throughout the years she so completely held her man in thrall
The Sheila Harry married was the sweetest of them all

They took a ship and ventured to an unfamiliar shore
Returning to the homeland in the middle of the war
He went to fight, she stayed to raise a family of four
The Sheila Harry married is the mother we adore

Sheila, we salute you
Of mothers you're the plum
Have a happy birthday
And many more to come

She taught at kindergarten and she played the piano
And in her heart the muse of music wandered to and fro
So when the ABC first heard her dulcet tremolo
The Sheila Harry wed became a star of radio

She saw her boys through school and surely set them up for life
And she rejoiced when two of them each took himself a wife
But only one - that's me! - was man enough to play the game
And thus the Sheila Harry wed a grandmama became

Olivia, Jed and Alice
To thee we do appeal
When will you produce
Some great-grand-kids for Sheil?

Some say she does the ravages of years gone by display
Perhaps the man who does her hair has stopped it turning grey
But we can scarce believe ourselves when we step forth to say
The Sheila Harry married ... turned 80 yesterday

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written for Sheila's 80th birthday, set to music by Martin, and sung as a barbershop quartet by Jerry, Rob, Peter & Martin