

Hero, The

Young Tommy had a sword of wood.
A wooden sword,
And marched as stiffly as he could,
Just like a board.
With sword in hand, he said he'd stand
If Lions roared.

Just then he saw a little mouse
Peep through a cranny,
And Tom ran sobbing through the house
To find his Granny.
And in her arms, was safe from harms,
And dangers many.

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