

OMG! A THIRTY-CTH SONG? UNBELIEVABLE!

(to the tune of John McCutcheon's favored birthday song: "Cut the Cake")

Chorus: It makes us think of the good old days
Happy Birthday to you
You sure grew out of your baby ways
Happy Birthday to you
It's your sixtieth birthday, we wish you many more
Health and wealth and friends by the score
So cut the cake and let's eat some more
Happy Birthday to you!

Verse: Now you were born in nineteen sixty four
You were a sweet tiny baby.
So on the fourth of June, two thousand twenty-four,
How old would you be?
Well sixty years is what you'd say
But now we count in the modern way
It's base sixteen that we use today
It's your thirty-cth birthday!

Chorus: It makes us think of the good old days
Happy Birthday to you
You sure grew out of your baby ways
Happy Birthday to you
It's your thirty-cth birthday, we wish you many more
Health and wealth and friends by the score
So cut the cake and let's eat some more
Happy Birthday to you!

Cut the Cake

(John McCutcheon's favored birthday song)

Text and tune by Tina Liza Jones,
verse lyrics by Anthony and Peter

It makes us think of the good old days, Hap-py Birth - day to you. You
sure grew out of your ba - by ways, Hap-py Birth - day to you. It's your thir-ty-cth birth-day, we wish you ma-ny more;
Health and wealth and friends by the score; So cut the cake, and let's eat some more, Hap-py Birth - day to you!

— with lots of love from Celia, Peter, and all the gang.