

A Big Bright World

Two hundred fifty years ago,
A tiny spark began to glow.

Brave old friends who led the way,
Gave to us this happy day.

To speak our mind, to learn, to play,
And help each other every day.

The world is big, the world is sweet,
With happy hearts and jumping feet.

With different songs and different dreams,
We join together, like big streams.

The future's bright, the sky is blue,
My happy wish is coming true.