

# Abraham

Bing Crosby

Upon a February morn  
A tiny baby boy was born  
Abraham, Abraham

When he grew up this tiny babe  
Folks all called him Honest Abe  
Abraham, Abraham

In eighteen sixty, he became  
The sixteenth president  
And now he's in the hall of fame  
A most respected gent

That's why we celebrate  
This blessed February date  
Abraham, Abraham

When black folks lived in slavery  
Who was it set the darkie free?  
Abraham, Abraham

When trouble came down from the shelf  
Who's heart was bigger than himself?  
Abraham, Abraham

The country's going to the dogs  
They shouted loud and long  
Then from a cabin made out of logs  
The right man come along

And that is why we celebrate  
This blessed February date  
Abraham, Abraham

The U.S.A.'s united thanks  
To one whose name was Nancy Hanks  
Abraham, Abraham

She gave this land the finest son  
Who ever went to Washington  
Abraham, Abraham

Someone told him General Grant  
Was drinking every night  
He answered, 'Go see if you can't  
Get all my generals tight'

That's why we celebrate  
This blessed February date  
Abraham, Abraham

Thank the Lord for  
Abraham  
Abraham