

Albert goes to Sunday School

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Mother and father thought it would be good for Albert

If he went to Sunday School,

"It might sharpen up his manners" said mother

"And he'd spend less time playing the fool."

"Aren't I a bit old for Sunday School?"

Asked Albert in dismay.

"You can help the teacher" said mother

"And show the little kids how to play."

So Albert went to Sunday School

It was something mother and father could afford

"Besides, there's nought up learning manners" said mother

"And time spend praising the lord."

When Albert came home on the second Sunday

He announced "I'm going to be a clergyman."

He thought it would impress mother and father

So he could get on with his devious plan.

"Fancy our Albert a clergyman" said mother

"He'll look smart in one of those gowns."

"The lads only ten" said father

"Now don't you go spreading this around town."

On the third Sunday

Albert was due to help at the church fete,

"Don't worry about me mother" said Albert

"If I'm home a little late."

But Albert didn't go to church
He met his mates in town.
Mother said "town's where the devil hangs out"
And it was always out of bounds.

The lads hadn't thought of getting up to much,
Maybe just kick around a few stones
And make a nuisance of 'emselves to a passer by
If it was someone they didn't know.

But Jack Jones turned up,
He was the devil in disguise.
A bully at school and a baddy on the street
With real hatred in his eyes.

All of a sudden Sunday School
Sounded like a safer place to be,
And before any trouble could start
Albert slipped away quietly.

"Sorry I'm late" said Albert
"I had to give mother a hand."
"I'm pleased you could make it" said Sunday School teacher,
"Will you look after the cake stand?"

So Albert spent his Sunday
Helping out at the church fete.
And he had to admit he enjoyed himself
Though he'd never admit that to his mates.

When Albert came home he went mumbling to his room
And father said "did you 'ear what he was saying?"
"No" said mother, "but he's going to be a clergyman
So I suppose he's started praying!"

Albert spent a sleepless night
Nursing a belly ache
From the pies he'd eaten while hiding under the table
And a large slice of strawberry cream cake.

On the 4th Sunday when Albert set off for Sunday school
He thought "Sunday School's something to do for now,"
While mother thought, as she watched him saunter down the road
"Our Albert a clergyman, I am proud!"
