**Tiny Tim**

Iain Gilmour

**Verse 1**

He walks a little slower than he used to,

He cries out loud when it's too hard to bear.

He promised him he'd walk there on a Sunday,

He said he missed how green it is up there.

She tried to hide her weak eyes from his father,

They try to keep their secret tears within.

They tell him of the kindness of a stranger,

In hope such tales would somehow comfort him.

**Chorus**

And how and when they ever part they'll not forget poor Tim,

And never will they e'er forget their first Christmas without him.

**Verse 2**

A heart of stone at last begins to shatter,

Emotions after years of feeling numb.

He begs the spirit to abort this journey,

As Scrooge now sees the man that he's become.

The spirit shakes his head and points before him,

To indicate a single empty chair.

A wooden crutch leans uselessly beside it,

Scrooge staggers back by force of his despair.

**Chorus**

And how and when they ever part they'll not forget Poor Tim,

And never will they ever forget their first Christmas without him.