

# REMEMBER COACH!

It was a warm and sunny day,  
A group of children set out to play,  
What game shall we try, said a boy named Paul,  
One boy suggested, let's try baseball,  
So on that warm and sunny day,  
Their fathers took them to the field to play,

The coach was there, to take them in,  
To teach the game and how to win,  
To hit and throw and run like deer,  
To practice daily and how to cheer,  
To play the game and have a ball,  
Respect the Ump, no matter the call,



The Coach was approached, by the father of Tim,  
He had this message to leave with him,  
Remember Coach, kids are fragile like toys,  
They soon become men, from little boys,  
Their games are played in sun and cloud,  
Help them grow up so they can be proud,

Later in life with gloves put away,  
They'll think of that warm and sunny day,  
Their fathers took them to the field to play,  
They'll remember their Coach and hopefully say,

He taught us that life was just like play,  
Be it yesterday, tomorrow or even today,  
That if you tried your best and lost,  
It was better than winning at any cost,  
A gracious winner it not hard to be,  
but to be good losers is the key,

If life should reward me with a son one day,  
I know where I'll take him on a warm, sunny day,  
Like my father did, down to the field to play,  
The games that prepare him for a later day,  
And when I offer my silent prayers,  
I would ask for a good Coach, one who cares.