

# Slow And Steady Wins the Race

## Pedro the Lion

One, two, three, four All the way to grandma's house I stayed on the narrow path  
But my brother wandered off deep into the woods  
Bitten twice by rattle snakes, tangled up in poison oak  
He fell down and broke his legs into a great ravine  
When I arrived at grandma's house she had made us tea and cake  
She asked me where my brother was and I said I don't know and ate  
When I get to Heaven I'll be greeted warmly  
Surrounded by the angels as Jesus takes my hand  
I'll receive a mansion on the River Jordan  
And a crown of diamonds for a race well run  
I won't ever lock my doors I will trust my neighbors  
Confident that they deserve to be there in Heaven, too

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