Be the best of whatever you are

Poem by Douglas Malloch

Music by John Barnes Wells

Allegro giocoso

If you can't be a pine on the top of the hill, Be a

scrub in the valley, but be The best little scrub by the side of the

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rill; Be a bush if you can't be a tree. If you can't be a bush be a bit of the grass, And some high-way happier make; If you can't be a

musk-ie, then just be a bass, But the liveliest bass in the lake! We
can't all be captains, we've got to be crew, There's something for
all of us here; There's big work to do, and there's
less-er to do, And the task we must do is the near. If you
can't be a highway then just be a trail, If you can't be the
sun, be a star; It isn't by size that you
win or you fail, Be the best of whatever you are.