

## The Cricket

Tom Smith

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Cricket you elude me  
Though it's my house you grace  
I hear you every evening  
Around my fireplace  
A piper of the hearth  
Your music sounds so sweet  
If only I could do the same  
By the rubbing of my feet

Good luck is said to follow  
To the houses that sound out  
With nature's purest music  
Of the crickets round about  
So here's to our whole household  
It's filled with love and cheer  
And sure, I know the reason  
It's this cricket that I hear

(Repeat first verse)

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