

# These are My Friends

He drives a wee red van, he wears a smart blue cap  
He delivers cards and letters, he's called Postman Pat  
He climbs up ladders, puts out fires, he's such a brave man  
And if your head gets stuck somewhere call on Fireman Sam

*These are my friends, I watch them on TV  
I listen to their stories as I sit on daddy's knee  
But Jesus, well he's different, he's real not just pretend  
He's there beside me everyday, he's a special friend*

He loves to eat his sticky honey, he has a friend called Roo  
There's Tigger, Piglet, Christopher Robin, he's called Winnie the  
Pooh

She has a fairy godmother, she works down in a cellar  
Her ugly sisters wish that they could look like Cinderella

*These are my friends I watch them on TV...*

He wears his pants outside his tights, Lois Lane's a fan  
He doesn't fancy Kryptonite, here comes Superman  
Snow White, Lion King, Dopey's silly isn't he?  
They all lived happily after, welcome to the world of Disney

*These are my friends I watch them on TV...*