

## The Man in the Glass

When you get what you want in your struggle for self  
And the world makes you king for a day,  
Just go to a mirror and look at yourself,  
And see what that man has to say.

For it isn't your father or mother or wife,  
Who judgment upon you must pass;  
The fellow whose verdict counts most in your life  
Is the one staring back from the glass.

He's the fellow to please, never mind all the rest.  
For he's with you clear up to the end,  
And you've passed the most dangerous, difficult test  
If the man in the glass is your friend.

You may be like Jack Horner and "chisel" a plum,  
And think you're a wonderful guy,  
But the man in the glass says you're only a bum  
If you can't look him straight in the eye.

You may fool the whole world down the pathway of years.  
And get pats on the back as you pass,  
But your final reward will be the heartaches and tears  
If you've cheated the man in the glass.

**Dale Wimbrow (c) 1934**  
**1895-1954**