

Why Won't My Bread Rise?

Ward Ricker

Ward Ricker

D G A D

Why won't my bread rise? Sore - ly this my pat - ience tries! I I I My

5 G D G

mea - sured things so care - ful - ly and tried so hard to get it right, did what - ev er I could do to ef - forts were so nob - ly made. With mixed them in so thor - ough - ly and fol - lowed eve - ry rule so slight, fol - low eve - ry step so true, the care - ful - ness my plans were laid. At -

7 D G A D

hand - led them so lov - ing ly, and knead - ed it with all my might, and rec - i - pe read through and through, and ten - tion to de - tail I paid, and this is what I get! It this is what I get! A - this is what I get! So this is what I get! So

9

G D G

sits there so pa - the - tic - ally. It
 gainst me it just has to fight. It
 now I stare with - out a clue, just
 now I curse this vain cha - rade. This

will not rise so stub - born - ly. I
 looks at me with scorn and spite. It
 feel - ing oh so sad and blue, while
 loaf of bread has got me frayed, my

11

D G A D

swear it tries to laugh at me, just
 laughs to see my hope - less plight, just
 it just laughs to see me stew, just
 val - iant ef - forts does up - braid, just

loves to see me fret.
 loves to see me fret.
 loves to see me fret.
 loves to see me fret.