

1. Hear that card'nal whistling high in the willow, As the sun comes up and you lie on your pillow;
Don't tuck in your head like a grumpy armadillo on a beautiful birthright day!
Preacher says you're dyin' soon as you're bornin' So you might as well improve that spot you're adornin'
Even if, when you get out of bed in the mornin', It's Uphill All the Way!

CHORUS: It's uphill all the way, no matter what the people say;
I'm here to tell you, it's Uphill All the Way!

2. Now maybe you think you're losing of your beauty, Picturing your tadpole time, you were such a cutie
But fulfilling your potential is a pleasant kind of duty On a beautiful birthright day.
Take a tree for example, with her leaves green and flappy, Experiences make her strong tall and happy,
And each layer of a new year's invariably sappy, And it's Uphill All the Way!

3. Y'want to turn the clock back to when you were younger When you had no control for insatiable
hunger,
And you had to eat spinach with your Aunt Aggie Unger On a beautiful birthright day.
You've forgotten skinned knees when you were a child, and the bogeyman ghosts, and the teachers
that you riled,
And the bottomless boredom with which you were beguiled, Now it's Uphill All the Way!

4. Now your friends gather 'round with a foolish kind of grinning, They joke about your candles, torment
you with their singing, --
But it's better than a kick in your padded underpinning On a beautiful birthright day.
Come a day when you'll be the center of attention In a mournful way that it's scarcely fit to mention
But till that day and the heavenly ascension, It's Uphill All the Way!