A SONG WRITTEN JUST FOR THEM

Margaret, Sixty This Spring

VERSE

Born beside the Cornish sea,
Salt in the air and wild and free,
Now she's got her tomato vines,
Rowed up neatly, ripe in lines.

CHORUS

Oh Margaret, Margaret, sixty this spring,
Hear the whole kitchen hum and sing!
Two little terriers at your feet,
Tomatoes red and the radio's beat.
Oh Margaret, Margaret, raise a glass,
What a lovely life has come to pass!

VERSE

Stirring the pot with a tune in your throat,
Humming along to every note,
The terriers wait for a crumb to fall,
You've got a soft spot for them all.

CHORUS

Oh Margaret, Margaret, sixty this spring,
Hear the whole kitchen hum and sing!
Two little terriers at your feet,
Tomatoes red and the radio's beat.
Oh Margaret, Margaret, raise a glass,
What a lovely life has come to pass!

OUTRO

So hum along, Margaret, hum along,
The sea is still in your song.
Happy birthday, happy birthday to you,
Sixty looks good on you!

Lyrics written and song composed by an artificial intelligence from your answers.