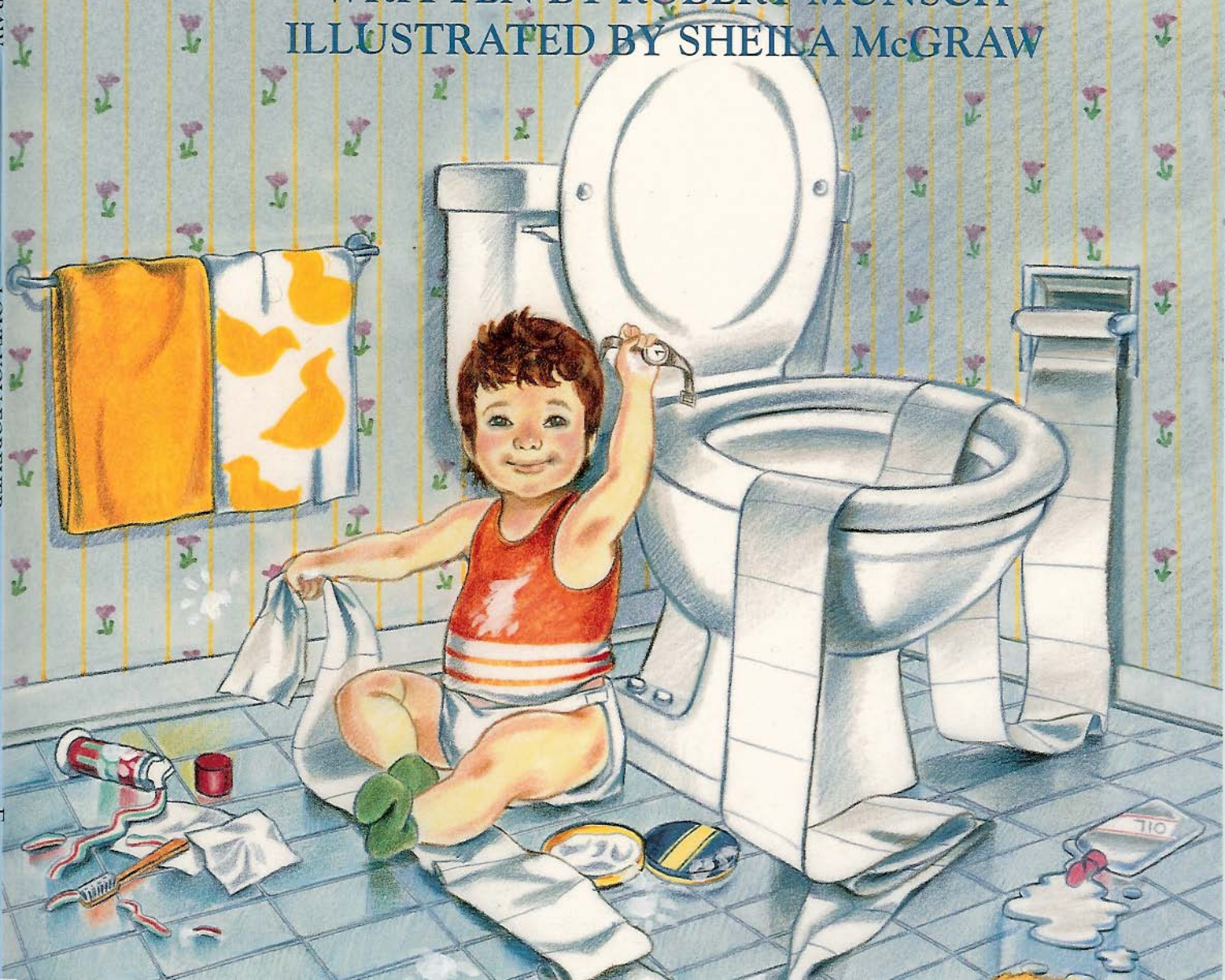


LOVE YOU FOREVER

WRITTEN BY ROBERT MUNSCH
ILLUSTRATED BY SHEILA MCGRAW



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LOVE YOU FOREVER

WRITTEN BY ROBERT MUNSCHE
ILLUSTRATED BY SHEILA MCGRAW

FIREFLY BOOKS

A mother held her new baby and
very slowly rocked him back and forth,
back and forth, back and forth.

And while she held him, she sang:

I'll love you forever,
I'll like you for always,
As long as I'm living
my baby you'll be.



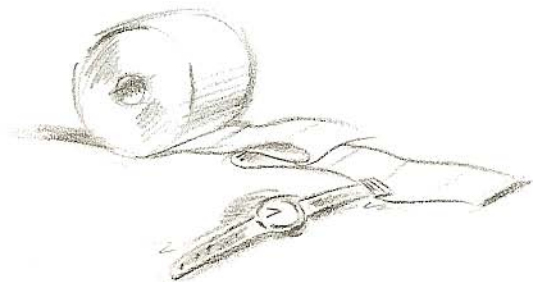
The baby grew. He grew and he grew
and he grew. He grew until he
was two years old, and he ran all around
the house. He pulled all the books
off the shelves. He pulled all the food
out of the refrigerator and he took his
mother's watch and flushed it down the
toilet. Sometimes his mother would say,
"This kid is driving me CRAZY!"



But at night time, when that two-year-old was quiet, she opened the door to his room, crawled across the floor, looked up over the side of his bed; and if he was really asleep she picked him up and rocked him back and forth, back and forth, back and forth.

While she rocked him she sang:

I'll love you forever,
I'll like you for always,
As long as I'm living
my baby you'll be.





The little boy grew. He grew and he grew
and he grew. He grew until he was nine
years old. And he never wanted to come
in for dinner, he never wanted to take a bath,
and when grandma visited he always
said bad words. Sometimes his mother
wanted to sell him to the zoo!