

# Tristan Robert Marks

Robert J. Marks II

Melody

Tris - tan Ro-ber-t Marks. Born with all his parts and a - bun-dance of

SS

long dark hair. He's more my grand-son than most an-y one of whom I am a -

SS

ware. There's some claim they see how he looks like me  
I like it when he looks then smiles at me

SS

but I think he looks nore like him. He's got four head lines.  
and we con-nect down to our souls. I can't say I do

SS

That's two less than mine But I guess they'll grow in. Hey  
love him more than you But I won't say I don't. Hey

SS

Tris-tan (It's all right) Tris-tan. (If you cry) - Tris- tan (With all your might) Yo  
Tris-tan (When you smile) Yo Tris-tan (You got style) Hey Tris-tan (I think I'll) -

SS

Tris-tan (It's your right) There is a heal-ing ex- pres-sing your feel-- ings -  
Tris-tan (Stay a while) and look at you smil-ing at me smil - ing at you

SS A B<sup>7</sup> E D 2

Tris - tan Ro-ber't Marks. Steal - ing all our hearts. I vi - sit Tris-tan go  
 This mag-i- cal boy Turns sad-ness to joy. Let the world be-hold this

SS A E E<sup>7</sup> A D E A

home and I miss him Tris tan Ro-ber't Marks. Hand - some strong and smart!  
 aw-some ze - ro year old.