

## **Anniversary Years**

Well twelve months on, it's the first one  
Time to shop, before time's gone  
Least of all, not forgotten  
Lots of choice but all in *Cotton*

It's now year two  
Just for you  
No not the draper  
It must be *Paper*

Three years on, and still together  
Seen many seasons, all sorts of weather  
Time to look, but not to gather  
This time around, it's a must, it's *Leather*

As you both go out the door  
Stop, and look, it's now year four  
Eye to eye, a loving look  
Time to choose, a favourite *Book*

Time to remember, love as you would  
What to do now, if only you could  
Do what's best, year five, you should  
It's nature now, in lovely *Wood*

Still so sweet, no tired feet  
Another year for a treat  
Not time yet, to go very far  
Six years on, it's sweet, it's *Sugar*

Next year on, it's lucky seven  
Getting better, it's still like heaven  
Talk straight, talk kind, allow no bull  
This year's present, is all in *Wool*

Time to carry one over the gate  
Lucky again it's now year eight  
Time for fun, and watch the Fonz  
Best time, when kept, it's in *Bronze*

Nine years young  
And still on song  
A waiting game, for a lottery

Something special, make some *Pottery*

This special decade  
Which both have made  
Time for a clear out, fill the bin  
Time to find something in *Tin*

First time to skip one  
Year twelve, has come  
With both so driven  
For *Silk & Fine Linen*

Oh such a big jump, it's up to fifteen  
Every year together, a beauty now seem  
Waterford is best, if you find the stall  
Find sparkle and gleam, wow *Crystal*

A score, no more  
For a date a plate  
For a romantic the best diner  
Sit and dine say it with *China*

A milestone you've made  
Not many will have stayed  
Twenty-five years to savour  
All valued like *Silver*

A score and ten now let's roll on  
For there's diving to be done  
Maybe a twin set to twirl  
From the oyster, lovely *Pearl*

Australlia maybe bound  
A reef to be found  
A story with a moral  
Thirty-five, a year for *Coral*

Two score years this day  
Every month like May  
Many stones must pass you by  
Red to find, your gem a *Ruby*

Now then great sire  
Time to light up your fire  
45 members in this year's choir  
A gem so bright, lovely *Sapphire*

Now fifty years young  
And only halfway gone  
All new days, not ones olden

Both in luck, many carats in *Golden*

Oh its fifty-five  
Still to thrive  
Trumpets to herald  
Green in stone, must be *Emerald*

Whether sixty or seventy-five  
Same for both, a heavenly jive  
Best repeat your bonds  
Best friends, real *Diamonds*