

# The Guess Who, Minstrel Boy

A little boy sat crying on the floor  
His daddy won't be coming home no more  
He cannot reason why  
His daddy had to die  
And the Minstrel Boy's not singing any more.

So play violin, play  
Play 'til the night is over  
Music will wash away all your sorrow.

At seventeen he thought he'd never cry  
And then his angel had to say goodbye  
But living must go on  
To face another dawn  
And the Minstrel Boy's not singing any more.

So play violin, play  
Play 'til the night is over  
Music will wash away all your sorrow.

A moment later, life was just a dream  
Remembering the things he'd done and seen  
He now can reason why  
He soon will have to die  
And the Minstrel Boy's not singing any more.  
And the Minstrel Boy's not singing any more.  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

== Credits ==

\* Composers: Randy Bachman/Burton Cummings