# Angelo Branduardi, The Hare In The Moon

ANGELO BRANDUARDI
&quot;fables and fantasies&quot;

The Hare In The Moon

Once upon the time when all the world was young
There lived three friends so the legend runs
There was a monkey called eyes and a fox called nose
And a hare called ears so the story goes
Up hill and down dale forever together
Exploring their green world, discussing the weather
And every night when all the stars were shining
Each one held two more close untill the morning
You'll never guess what happened next though
Well, wait just a minute and I'll tell you
One summers day up to those three
Came a white haired sage and friends said he
I will pay with gold for some well cooked meat
I have travelled far and fain would eat
The fox and the monkey went off whispering together
While the hare went on playing as carefree as ever
And little did suspect what evil they planned
That she would be the meal to feed the old man
You'll never guess what happened next though
Well, wait just a minute and I'll tell you
The fox ran swift and caught the hare
While the monkey build a roasting fire
But said the old man wait with a tear in his eye
This sad betrayal 's changed my mind
Come with me now hare leave your two false friends
No more men will trust them
But you you'll have a fine end
When men look up into the moon's right corner
They'll see you running happy ever after
And now they'll know just how you got there
Yada di di...
Once upon the time when all the world was young
There lived three friends so the legend runs
There was a monkey called eyes and a fox called nose
And a hare called ears so the story goes
But two betrayed one so she left to run
High in the sky as the moon's right eye
And if you look and she's not running for you
Half close your eyes you'll see her I assure you
Beware the fox beware the monkey
They might just betray you as they did her...