Bobbie Gentry, Jessye' Lisabeth

Pray tell, Jessye' Lisabeth Tell me why you're weeping Pray tell, Jessye' Lisabeth When you should be sleeping What secret are you keeping Jessye' Lisabeth, pray tell

What could cause such bitter tears What lesson has life taught you Hear me sweet and precious one Look what I have brought you Here's a star I caught you For my lady fair star

Pray tell, Jessye' Lisabeth What can I do for you Pray tell, Jessye' Lisabeth Fair maiden I employ you Oh how I adore you Your humble servant I remain

Doo doo, doo doo, doo doo Doo doo doo doo, doo doo

Pray tell, Jessye' Lisabeth Oh have I have missed you Now you must dry your pretty eyes I'm here to assist you Come let mama kiss you Twelve o'clock and all is well