

Jump Little Children, Where She Lies

Down, way down where she lies
No bright evening stars, no skies
No wasted away afternoons
On mornings that leave so soon
No mid--night and lately there's no noon
Down where she lies
Down where she lies

Down, way down where she lies
One thousand times she tries
So easily once but not here
No table, no glass, no cheers
No far away, soon they'll be no near
Down where she lies
Down where she lies

The day will come
When the sun won't rise
No evening stars
Down where she lies

Down, way down where she lies
No beautifully worn disguise
No feelings of permanance
No citrus and flower scents
No mati--nee and now no audience
Down where she lies
Down where she lies

The day will come
When the sun won't rise
No evening stars
Down where she lies

Down, way down where she lies
No heavenly angel cries
No tears for her favorite song
No reason to sing along
No mel-o-dy; the inspiration's gone
Down where she lies
Down where she lies

The day will come
When the sun won't rise
No evening stars
Down where she lies

The day will come
When the sun won't rise
No evening stars
Down where she lies