

# 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