

# Paul McCartney, Movement III - Crypt

SHANTY

And so it was that I had grown  
Into a youth uncertain, thrown  
Amongst the lions and the lambs.  
To pass the time we watched the children dance.

I used to come here when this place was a crypt.  
Now the music plays.  
Oh don't you sometimes wish they'd stick to the script  
As the local preacher says.

Rain from heaven will blessings bring,  
Behold the harvest grown. R  
Ian from heaven falls down on you,  
But me, I feel alone.

PREACHER (sympathetically)  
Alone.

SHANTY  
Alone.

PREACHER  
If they won't come to worship  
God in a church  
Something must be done.  
We have to instigate a nationwide search  
For a way to make it fun.  
Rain from heaven will blessings bring,  
Behold the harvest grown.

SHANTY and PREACHER  
Rain from heaven falls down on you,

SHANTY  
But me, I feel alone.  
Alone.

Here now,  
What am I doing here now?  
Hear me,  
Why do you never hear me?  
Why do you never hear me?

MARY DEE (as half-ghost)  
I'll always be here.  
I'll never leave you.  
I'll always be in your mind.  
Dreams of the future,  
Ghosts of the past left behind.

WOMEN'S CHORUS  
(Ah)

SHANTY  
Thought I had a vision  
Lying in a graveyard,  
Thought I heard a melody inside.  
Could it be the future,  
Speaking with the voice of those who died?

Thought I saw a kingdom,  
Happiness and laughter,  
Somewhere for an innocent to play.

Is there any justice?  
Do these things still happen in this way?

MARY DEE  
Don't tell him no,  
It isn't fair.  
For he was told by those who know  
There was love everywhere.

SHANTY  
Love everywhere.

MARY DEE  
Now's the time to tell him,  
While his mother's crying.  
Break it to him gently as she weeps.  
Let him know his father  
Will be well looked after, where he sleeps.

CHORUS (ghosts)  
He's sleeping amongst us.  
He's in our dreams.  
Don't worry. he's with us now.

SHANTY  
Don't say it's so,  
It isn't fair.  
For I was told by those who know  
There was love everywhere.

Alone.