

# The Kingston Trio, A Little Soul Is Born

In the quiet of the dawn a little soul is born.  
Put him in a blanket to see if he is warm.  
Hold him very close, just as closely as you can,  
For he'll never ever be that little soul again.

On a summer morning there's a little boy play  
Discovering the world, that will be his one day.  
Watch him very close just as closely as you can,  
For he'll never ever be that young boy again.

On an autumn afternoon a young man goes to learn  
How to build the bridges and makes the wheels to turn.  
And woman you will love him just as often as you can,  
For he'll never ever be that young man again.

On a lonely midnight winter an old man goes to sleep,  
Leaving everything he owned for other men to keep.  
And the earth will hold him close, just as closely as it can,  
For he'll never ever be that old man again.

Epilogue:  
Gone a life of yearning, a heart that's old and worn.  
And in the quite of the dawn a little soul is born.