***Once upon a time***

Once upon a time

there was a little baby.

With golden hair,

who danced out in the sun.

Once upon a time

there was a little baby.

Oh, how we loved

to watch that baby run.

She danced to the right, she danced to the left.

Every turn, every gesture, so agile and deft.

She ran to left, she ran to the right.

Then away, off away after silver starlight.

As the moon rose above the brackish green hills

The child’s morning locks bled white

Wavering strands of her pearly fair thread

Shimmered in the platinum night.

Home again, home again.

Home again, home.

ascend into silvery light.

Home again, home again.

Home again, home.

At home in the silvery night.

While down in the dale, a farmerman

and his cow and his horse and Frau Ann,

Pray to the Lord with their good neighbor kin.

Please bring back our baby again.

Please bring back our baby,

our baby again

Bring her back into our flailing arms.

But away, away, away she has flown

Off into the silvery beyond.

Up into the spheres

Where the road goes and goes

Where the way’s just a river tears.

In the sky, in the sky

Where by and by

the silver-shrill wills you some year.

In the sky, in the sky

Where by and by

the silver-shrill wills you some year.