

for J.C.'s special someone
Scared of my hair.

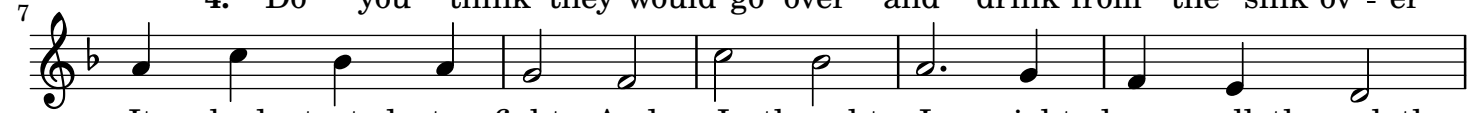
S.W. Black

Johann Georg Ebeling (1637–1676)

tune of *Fröhlich soll mein Herze springen*



1. I thought I might give in to my fright. I was scared of my hair.
2. Give me my wish. It's over on that dish. It's just pa - per, I know.
3. Do bears grow their dens or do you sup - pose they dec - ide to
4. Do you think they would go over and drink from the sink ov - er



It had started to fight. And I thought I might dance all through the
But it's still my wish and I hope then I might grow a
make those by hand. Do you think they might give in and say
there even though they have no hands at all that I real - ly



night. That was what they all did, and I thought I just might.
den. Like a bear in the woods, I would like to grow it.
hey do you think they would sink to the level of my toes.
know. Do you think that they care, if I don't have toes? No?