SINGALONG with Jan Marie  
Friday 8/21, 7-9 pm

PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honahlee

Little Jackie paper loved that rascal Puff

And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff oh

CHORUS: Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea

And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honahlee

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea

And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honahlee

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail

Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail

Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came

Pirate ships would lower their flag when Puff roared out his name oh ... (CHORUS)

A dragon lives forever but not so little boys

Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys

One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more

And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain

Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane

Without his life-long friend, puff could not be brave

So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave oh ... (CHORUS)

Then one bright spring morning As Puff walked along the land

He looked down, and to his surprise He saw footprints in the sand.

A voice cried, "Mr. Dragon, don't you look so sad.My name is Jenny Paper. I was sent here by my dad."

(CHORUS)

EARLY

Early one morning I walked out alone.  
I looked down the street, no one was around.  
The sun was just coming up over my home  
On Hickory Street in a little farm town, and...

CHORUS: Ooo-wee ain't the morning light pretty
When the dew is still heavy, so bright and earr-ly,  
My home on the range. It's a one horse town  
And its all right with me.

The plow broke the prairie, the prairie gave plenty.  
The little towns blossomed and soon there were many  
Scattered like fireflies across the dark night,  
And one was called Early and they sure named it right, 'cos...(CHORUS)

Many dry summers parched all the fields.Burnt the fine colors and cut down the yield.  
But the rain has returned to wash away our tears.
It's the fullest green summer that we've seen in years and...(CHORUS)

PEACE WILL...

Peace...  
Peace will..  
Peace will come...  
And let it begin with me.

We...  
We need...  
We need peace...  
And let it begin with me.

CHORUS: Oh, my life is all I can hope to control.  
Let my life be lived for the good, good of my soul.

Let it bring peace...  
Sweet peace...  
We need peace...  
And let it begin with me

Repeat chorus and last verse