

Amy Grant

"Just A Simple Little tune"

Visit "[Just A Simple Little tune](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The cricket raised his fiddle
And he said; "Though I am small
And I know I'll never be the greatest fiddler of them all
I've played it for the river and I've played it for the
moon
I learned it from the stars it's just a simple little tune."

Then he raised his shiny bow as black as precious
ebony
And he flourished it to play a spritely "fiddle diddle
dee"
And he played it high and low and he played it in the
middle
He played a simple tune on his tiny little fiddle.

(fiddle solo)

And the Nightingale sang a harmony
And she sang so sweet, and she sang so free
That the Meadowlark joined with a "Tweedle deedle
dee"
"Tweedle dee dee dee dee.."

Till the fireflies danced in the willow trees
And lit the dismal night

Then the moon rose high in a silvery balloon
And the flop-eared hare danced a jig with a raccoon
And the bullmoose bellowed, like a cranky old bassoon,
And he said, "What's all the fuss? It's just a simple little
tune.
Simple little tune... Simple little tune..."

But Mary smiled and from her troubles,
Unencumbered... Dimmed the light,
Closed her eyes and slumbered.

Visit [Amy Grant](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

