

George Harrison "The Ballad Of Sir Frankie Crisp"

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Penny rolled across the floor
Through the hall and out the door
To the Fountain of perpetual mirth
Penny rolled for all its worth

Find me where ye echo lays
Lose ye bodies in the maze
See the Lord and all the mouths He feeds
Penny rolled among the weeds
Let it roll

Penny rolled right through the caves
Ye long walks of Coole and Shades
Through ye woode, here may ye rest awhile
Handkerchiefs to match your tie
Let it roll

Let it roll, let it roll
Let it roll, let it roll

Fools, illusions everywhere
Joan and Molly sweeps the stair
Eyes are shining full of inner Light
Penny roll into the Night

Let it roll, let it roll
Let it roll, let it roll
Let it roll, let it roll

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