

## **Geraldine Fibbers "Pet Angel"**

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The moon is so full, an owl winks just once  
You offer to dance with me  
You cradle my body in safety and warmth  
And a sweet wind blows through the trees

Step to a one and a two and a three  
Step to a four, five and six  
Spin your little girl three times on her love  
And your lover picks up sticks

To you, to you, your love sticks to you  
Like you wished for a million times  
The skies are parting, the clouds fill with rain  
And a lonesome church bell chimes

The rain cracks the sky like tears of joy  
The rain makes mischief in her hair  
Your love needs a comb, won't you please take me  
home  
For a towel and some dry things are there?

I tripped in my chill, got a hand from ol' Bill  
The man with the porcupine face  
You grabbed my little wrist and you gave it a kiss  
You said, "Old Bill'd never take your place"

To you, to you, straight home to you  
Take her to your spot on the map  
Give a taste of your love and a taste of your strap  
Give her someone to answer to

You are my sunshine, I pull the drapes shut tight  
It's curtains for you, goodbye  
The cat's in the bag, the bag's in the river  
The river makes me cry

Your hands, my heart, what's so hard about that?  
Nothin' 'cept I can't be your wife  
I loved that boy till death do us part

Till the evening I took his life

To you, to you, straight up to you  
Into your charitable hands  
Take care of him, Jesus, I know you'll do what's best  
Lay his wicked soul to rest

Take care of him, Jesus  
I know you'll do what's best  
Lay his wicked soul to rest

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