

## **Pete Seeger**

# **"Arrange And Re-Arrange"**

Visit "[Arrange And Re-Arrange](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Just a few winters ago, I was out in the snow  
Gettin' some fire wood to start the fire  
'Cause we heated our house with wood  
And I look at the sun peakin' up  
Over the mountain, I had an idea for a song

Early in the mornin', I first see the sun  
I say a little prayer for the world  
I hope all the little children live a long, long time  
Yes, every little boy and little girl

I hope they learn to laugh at the way  
Some precious old words seem to change  
'Cause that's what life is all about  
To arrange and rearrange and rearrange

Oh-wee, oh-wye, to rearrange  
And rearrange and rearrange  
Oh-wee, oh-wye, to rearrange  
And rearrange and rearrange

Early in the mornin', I'm a gatherin' the sap  
I say a little prayer for the maple  
Like old Mama Quad, on the northwest slope  
I'll protect her as long as I'm able

She gives more sap every year  
Than any single other tree  
So bring on the pancakes, here's to Mama Quad  
May she live for another century

Oh-wee, oh-wye, may she live  
For another century  
Oh-wee, oh-wye, may she live  
For another century

Sometimes I wake in the middle of the night  
And rub my achin' old eyes  
Is that a voice from inside my head  
Or does it come down from the sky?

There's a time to laugh but there's a time to weep

A time to make a big change  
Wake up, you bum, the time has come  
To arrange and rearrange and rearrange

Oh-wee, oh-wye, to rearrange  
And rearrange and rearrange  
Oh-wee, oh-wye, to rearrange  
And rearrange and rearrange

Maybe the biggest change will come  
When we don't have to change much at all  
When maniacs holler, grow, grow, grow  
We can choose to be small

The key word may be little  
We only have to change a little bit  
Eat a little food, drink a little drink  
And only have to

Early in the mornin', I first see the sun  
I say a little prayer for the world  
I hope all the little children live a long, long time  
Every little boy and little girl

I hope they learn to laugh at the way  
Some wicked old words seem to change  
'Cause that's what life's all about  
To arrange and rearrange and rearrange

Sing it  
Oh-wee, oh-wye, to rearrange  
And rearrange and rearrange  
Oh-wee, oh-wye, to rearrange  
And rearrange and rearrange

Once more  
Oh-wee, oh-wye, to rearrange  
And rearrange and rearrange  
Oh-wee, oh-wye, to rearrange  
And rearrange and rearrange

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