

## **Morrison Van**

### **"There There Child"**

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There there child, there there child  
Don't it make you feel alright  
There there child, don't it all look good tonight  
And you feel like going but you gotta stay  
Ain't no time for to hop on a freight train  
And you feel like laying in the morning hay  
'Cause it's time for a nap now, before rain  
There there child, don't it make you satisfied  
There there child, you can rest your weary eyes  
And you feel like walking on a mountain top  
Or a ride on a boat up the river  
And the last lonely sheep has returned to the flock  
As you wing over the white cliffs of Dover

There there child, there's a glint in your eye for  
surprise  
There there child, are you ready to don your disguise,  
yes you are  
Sun goes down across the pond and the wind, wind is  
blowing wild  
And the swallow soars and the lion roars  
Outside your front door, by the oak tree in the meadow

There there child, there there child  
Are you ready to don your disguise  
There there child, there's a glint in your eye for  
surprise  
Do you feel like walking on a mountain top  
Or ride on a boat up the river  
And the last lonely sheep has returned to the flock  
As you wing over the white cliffs of Dover

As you wing over the white cliffs of Dover, straight  
ahead  
As you wing over the white cliffs of Dover, straight  
ahead  
You wing over the white cliffs of Dover

