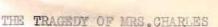
words and miesic 3/20/69 Music Danny Dimpson 3/21/69 words Toolish Bory Day by clar he sets there on The corner of lips himself. as he sits there he begins to pray. Hopinging that this time she just might coast a glance his way. But as she walks on buy he dies. Chorous Foolish Boy went you liver see you at all Doolish Boy somedar, roy will see when you well be from her how hoppier you'll be, When he sleeps at night he dreams of walking by her side. He can feel ther close to him as he looks up he can see her smiling down at him. But at the break of Jawn Sher gone. If only be could find the words to make his meaning clear. Then maybe she'd fall in luvwith him

regular sing mich 3/00/69 Missis 12/16 a march Donney (Jumpson F MAN ROYAL But when he sees her come he forgots all his cleverlines; and lesse passes by he dies. Chorous Haginging that this time she was might coest a chance his war Sut on the Mollos on burn he died Characa Society Son worthous son Del he doesn't hove that or want work with the Toolish Don Lomedan Now Willes when you are they know here how MARCHAN MARKELLE DE. When he elected at might be dreamed of walking by hor side. de complete (then close to know a pelocherup beron De ler smiling dominate him. But out Ale Draph of Sawn He agne Charans Il only be could find the words to make this meanting dear. Then morely bled wallin lunterthy him

levision Junest



SOMEWHERE OVER THE MOUNTAIN THERE'S A LAND THAT'S FREEFROM LIES,
THE LAST GARDEN PARADISE FOR MRS. CHARLES TO HIDE.
IT'S SPRING AND THERE ARE FLOWERS BLOOMING FRUITS START TAKEING SHAPE,
THE EARLY MORNING DEW BENDS DOWN TO KISS THE MAJIC DAKE.

OH Mrs. CHARLES, YOU LIVE SO ALONE YET YOU ARE SATISFIED. BUT MRS. CHARLES, YOU CAN'T FIND A PLACE FROM MAN THAT YOU CAN HIDE.

WHEN THE WORLD WAS JUST A BABY NATURE GAVE TO MAN, ALL THE THINGS THAT HE WOULD NEED FOR LIVEING OFF HER LAND. BUT WE SEE THE WORLD IS GROWING LARGER EVERY DAY. MRS.CHARLES HAS LOST HER HOME THAT SHE HAD YESTERDAY.

OH MRS.CHARLES, PEOPLE SAY ITS RAINDROPS FALLING FROM THE SKY.
BUT MRS.CHARLES, I KNOW THAT ITS TEARDROPS FALLING FROM YOUR EYES.

CUT YOUR FOREST DOWN AND BUILDINGS TAKE ITS PLACE.

IN YOUR PENORE THE BUILD A PARK TO NOTE YOUR DYING RACE:

TO BANK HEAD TOWN THE FAR MAY FROM YOU.

DE RESCHARLES MANEE IP TOU GO YOU LE FIND THE THREE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY O

TWINKLE TWINKLE LITTLE STAR, AND HOW LONG CAN YOU HIDE, MRS.CHARLES?

But for now all a calm and still theres been nounwelcomed quest, for Mush a might of rest of rest of rest of rest of the feach that you have heretoday and Mush weeks you smight find to moviour will be your last day.

Foolish Boy

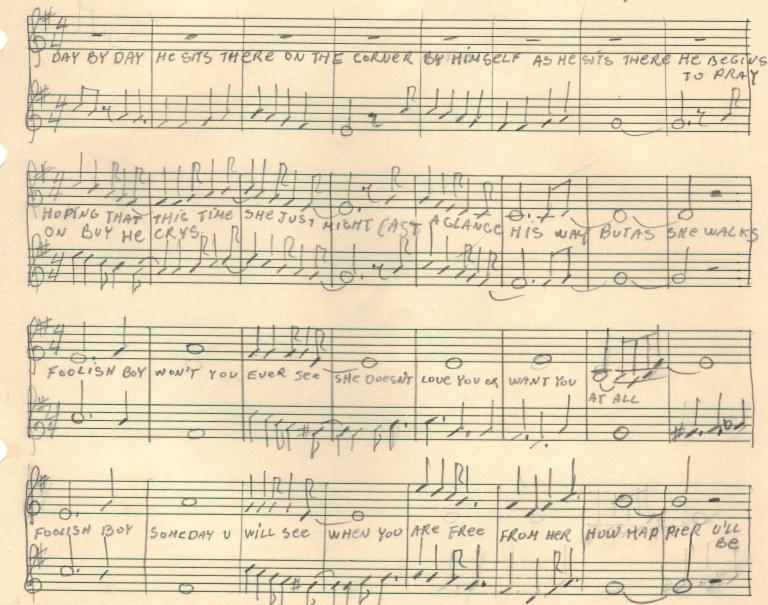
- Day by day he sits there on the corner by himself
 As he sits there he begins to pray
 - Hoping that this time she just might cast a glance his way)
 But as she walks on buy he cries
 - Foolish Boy won't you ever see she doesn't love you or want you at all Foolish Boy someday you will see when you are free from her how happier you'll be.
 - When he sleeps at night he dreams of walking by her side
 He can feel her close to him
 - As he looks up he can see her smiling down at him But at the break of dawn she's gone
 - Foolish Boy won't you ever see

 She doesn't love you or need you at (all)

 Foolish Boy someday you will see when you are free from her how happier you'll be.
 - If only he could find the words to make his meaning clear Then maybe she'd fall in luv with him
 - But when he sees her come he forgets all his clever lines And as she passes by he dies
 - She doesn't love you or need you at (all Foolish Boy someday you will see when you are free from her how Happier you'll be.

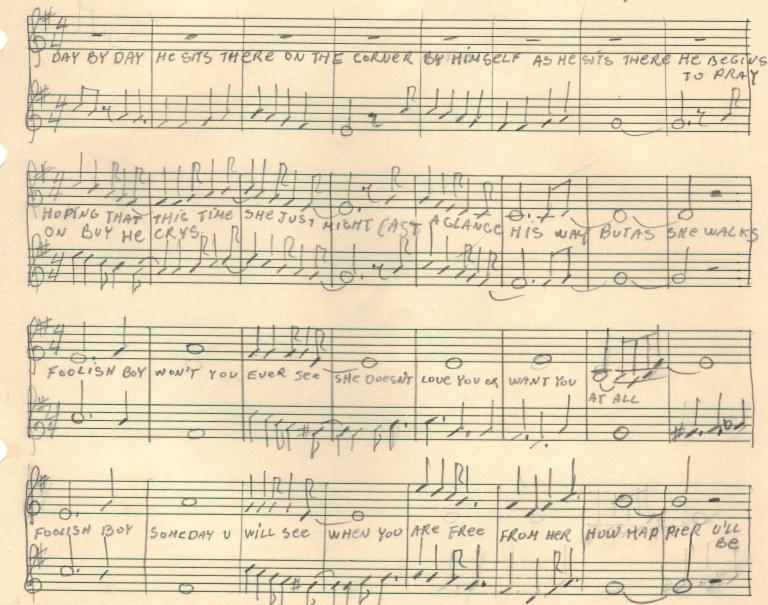
FOOLISH BOY

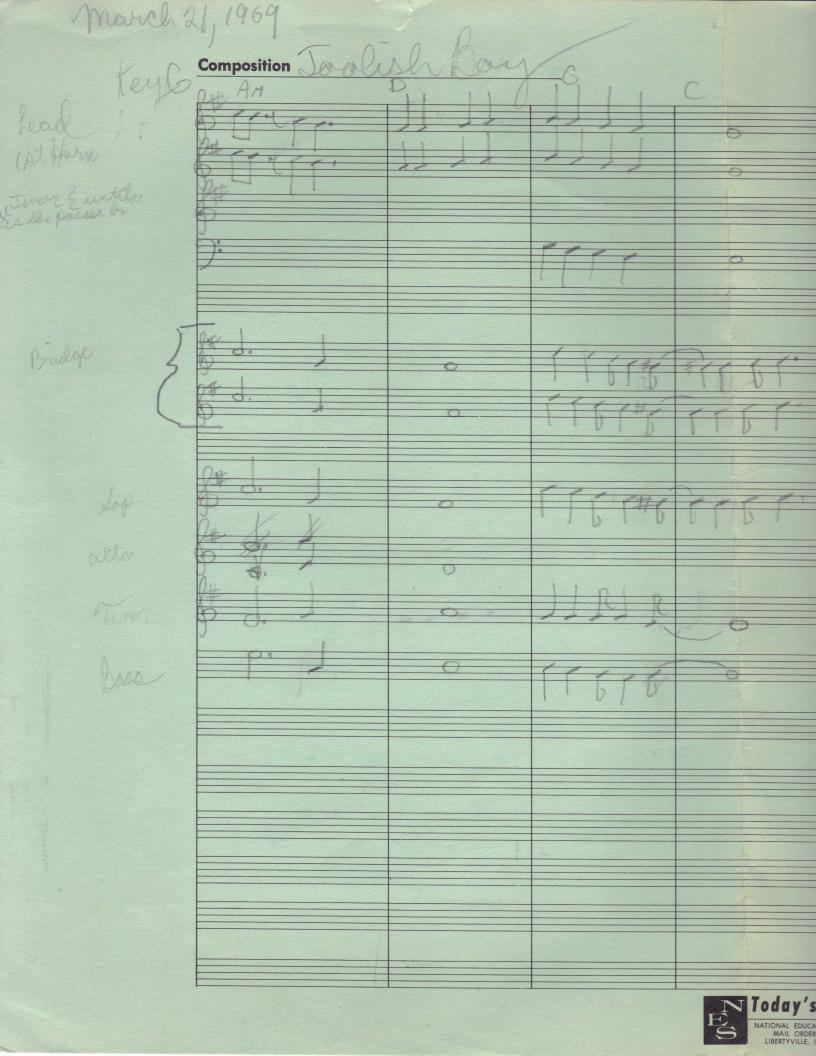
Danny bimpson

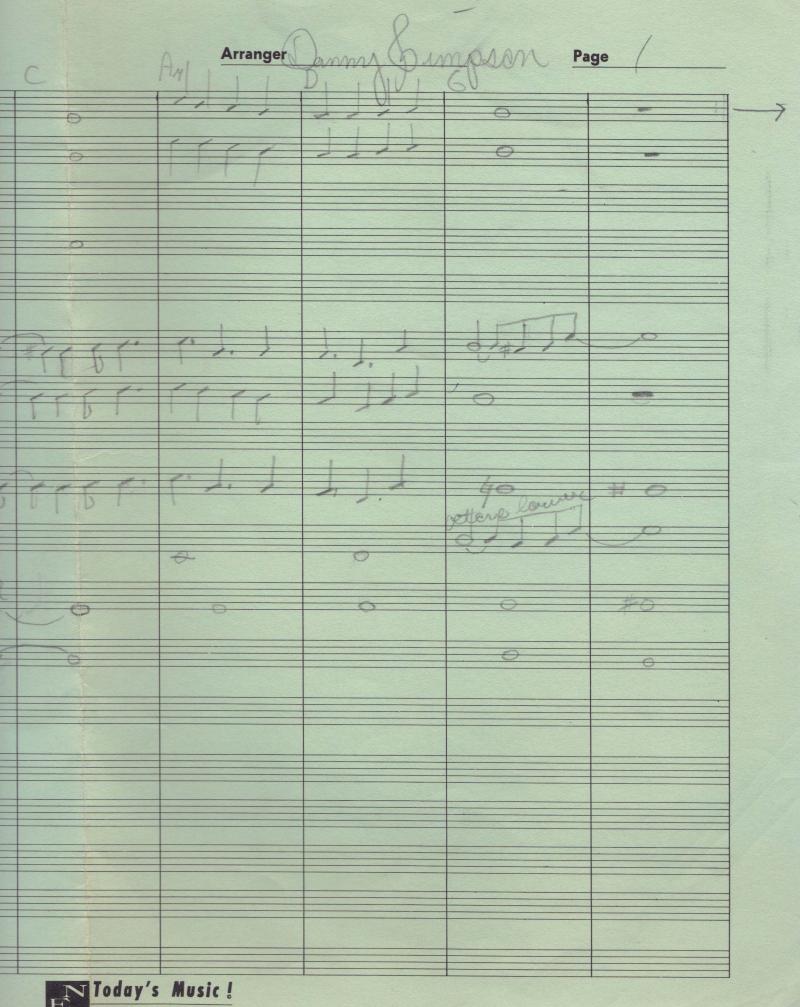


FOOLISH BOY

Danny bimpson



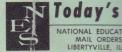


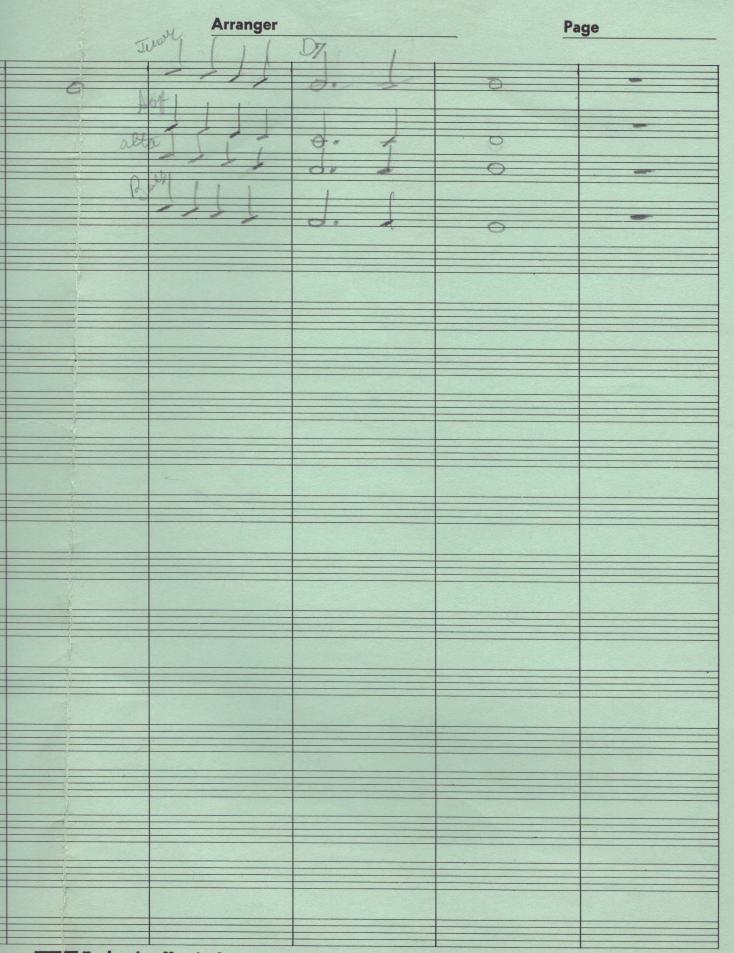


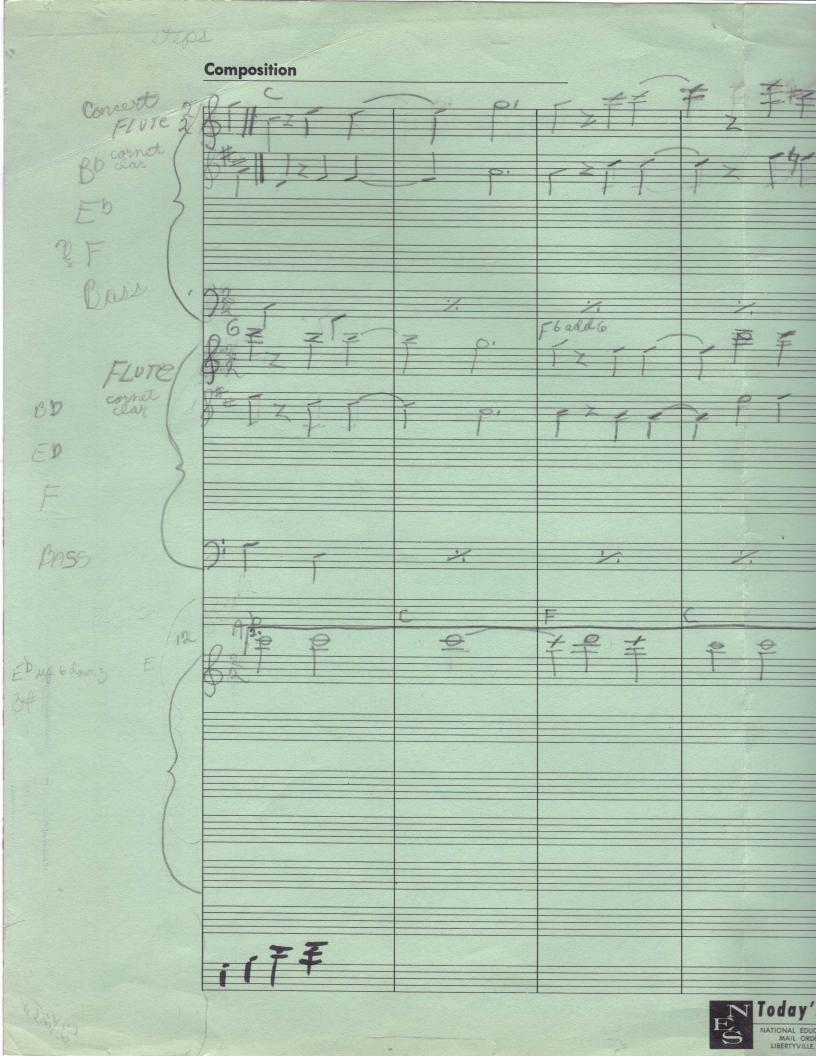
Today's Music !

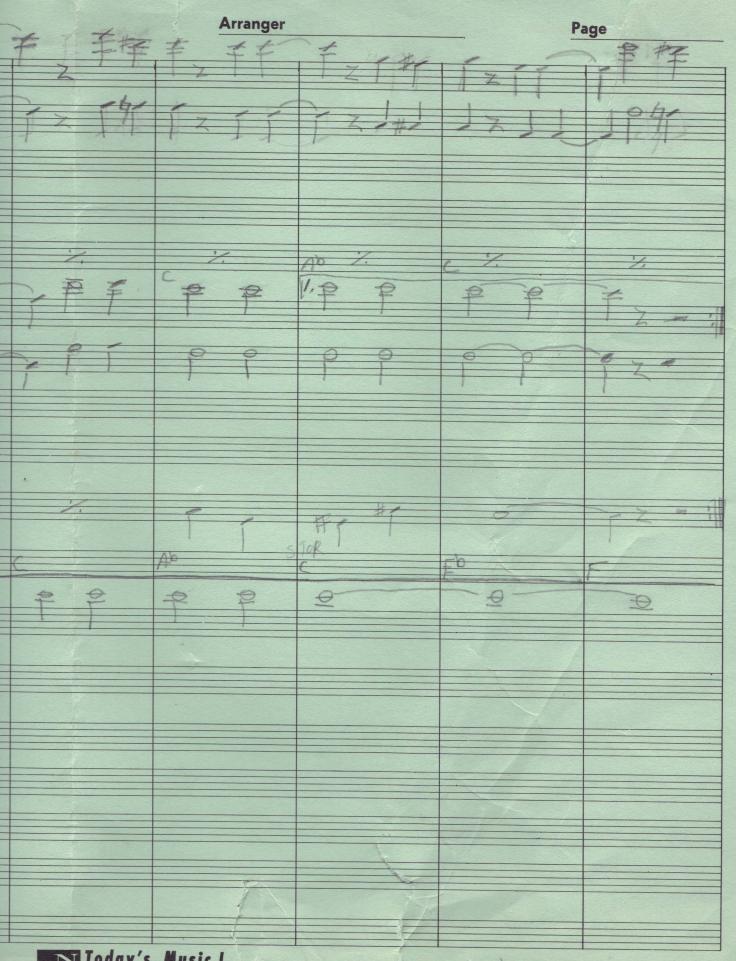
NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL SERVICES
MAIL ORDERS: BOX 169
LIBERTYVILLE, ILLINOIS 60048

Composition Jenor









Today's Music !

NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL SERVICES
MAIL ORDERS: BOX 169
LIBERTYVILLE, ILLINOIS 60048

Foolish Boy

Day by day he sits there on the corner by himself

Hoping that this time she just might cast a glance his way
But as she walks on buy he cries

Foolish Boy won't you ever see she doesn't love you or want you at all Foolish Boy Someday you will see when you are free from her how Dhappier you'll be 6

When he sleeps at night he dreams of walking by her side

As he looks up he can see her smiling down at him

But at the break of dawn she's gone

Chouse Foolish Boy won't you ever see She doesn't love you or heed you at all

Foolish Boy someday you will see when you are free from her how

Happier you'll be

If only he could find the works to make his meaning clear Then maybe she'd fall in luv with him

But when he sees her come he forgets all his clever lines
And as she passes by he dies

Foolish Boy won't you ever see

She doesn't love you or need you at all

Foolish Boy someday you will see when you are free from her how
Happier you'll be | Ew and D | B | Ew and D | B | E | F | G | |

when Your free ...

Foolish Boy

Daniel Leo Simpson Sierra Vista, AZ 1969

































































