

# Many Moons Ago

## Harry Snow

Many moons ago  
In a far off place  
Lived a handsome prince  
With a gloomy face  
For he did not have a bride.  
Oh, he sighed alas, and he cried, alas,  
For alas, the prince couldnt find a lass  
Who would suit his mothers pride  
For a princess is a delicate thing  
Delicate and dainty as a dragonflys wing  
You can recognize a lady by her elegant air  
But a genuine princess  
Is exceedingly rare  
On a stormy night  
To the castle door  
Came the lass the prince  
Had been waiting for  
Im a princess lost, quoth she.  
But the queen was cool, and remained aloof  
Well, perhaps, she said,  
But well need some proof.  
Ill devise a test and see.  
I will test her thus, the old queen said,  
Ill put twenty downy mattresses upon her bed,  
And beneath those twenty mattresses  
Ill place one tiny pea.  
If that pea disturbs her slumber,  
Then a true princess is she.  
Now the bed was soft  
And extremely tall,  
But the dainty lass  
Didnt sleep at all,  
And she told them so next day.  
Said the queen, My dear,  
If you felt that pea,  
Then weve ample proof  
Of your royalty.  
Let the wedding music play.  
(And the people shouted quietly, Hurray!  
For a princess is a delicate thing,  
Delicate and dainty as a dragonflys wing  
You can recognize a lady

By her elegant air  
But a genuine princess  
Is exceedingly rare.

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