

Hana

$$\frac{\mathbb{D}^- \mathbb{D}_\zeta \mathbb{D}^{3/4} \mathbb{D}^{1/2} \tilde{\mathbb{N}} \bullet \mathbb{D}^0 \mathbb{D}^0 \tilde{\mathbb{N}} \bullet \tilde{\mathbb{N}} \bullet \tilde{\mathbb{N}}, \mathbb{D}^{1/2} \mathbb{D}_\mu \tilde{\mathbb{N}} \ddagger \mathbb{D}_\mu \tilde{\mathbb{N}} \bullet \mathbb{D}^0 \mathbb{D}^0 \tilde{\mathbb{N}} \bullet \mathbb{D}^{1/4} \tilde{\mathbb{N}} f \mathbb{D} \bullet \tilde{\mathbb{N}} \langle \mathbb{D}^0 \mathbb{E}}{}$$

Hana, Hana

Hana steps out of a storm

Into a stranger's warm, but hard-up kitchen

She sees what must be done

She takes off her coat and rolls up her sleeves

And starts pitchin' in

Hana has a special knack

For getting people back on the right track

'Cause she knows they all matter

So she doesn't argue or flatter, she doesn't fight the slights

She takes it on the chin like a champ

Hana, Hana

Hana says, when life's a drag

Don't cave in, don't wave a white flag

Raise up a white banner

In this manner straighten your back, dig in your heels

Get a good grip on your grief

Hana says don't get me wrong, this is no simple Sunday song

Where God or Jesus comes along and they save you

You've got to be braver than that

You tackle the beast alone with all its tenacious teeth

Light the lamp

Hana, Hana

Hana, Hana

Lyrics provided by

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