

Jenny Rebecca

[Olivia Newton-John](#)

(Carol Hall) Jenny Rebecca, four days old
How do you like the world so far
Jenny Rebecca, four days old
What a lucky, lucky, lucky, lucky girl you are For you have swings to be swung on
Trees to be climbed up
Days to be young on
Toys you can wind up
Grass to be lying on
Sun up above
Pillows for crying on
When you're in love
Ponies for riding on
Wind in your hair
Slides to be sliding on
Leaves in the air
Dolls to be caring for
Love to be giving
Dreams to be daring for
Long as you're living
Yes, you have dreams to be daring for
Long as you're living Jenny Rebecca, four days old
What a lucky, lucky, lucky, lucky girl you are

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