Ballad of Sir Frankie Crisp (Let It Roll)

George Harrison

Let it roll across the floor
Through the hall and out the door
To the fountain of perpetual mirth
Let it roll for all it's worthFind me where ye echo lays
Lose ye bodies in the maze
See the lord and all the mouths he feeds
Let it roll among the weeds
Let it rollLet it roll down through the caves
Ye long walks of Coole and Shades
Through ye woode, here may ye rest awhile
Handkerchiefs to match your tie
Let it rollLet it roll, let it roll
Let it roll, let it rollFools illusions everywhere
Joan and Molly sweep the stairs
Eyes that shining full of inner light
Let it roll into the nightLet it roll, let it roll
Let it roll, let it roll
Let it roll, let it roll

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