There There Child

Van Morrison

There, there child, there, there child
Don't it make you feel alright?
There, there child
Don't it all look good tonight?And you feel like going but you gotta stay
Ain't no time for to hop on a freight train
And you feel like laying in the morning hay
'Cause it's time for a nap now, before rainThere, there child
Don't it make you satisfied?
There, there child
You can rest your weary eyesAnd you feel like walking on a mountain top
Or a ride on a boat up the river
And the last lonely sheep has returned to the flock
As you wing over the white cliffs of DoverThere, there child
There's a glint in your eye for surprise
There, there child
Are you ready to don your disguise? Yes, you areSun goes down across the pond
And the wind, wind is blowing wild
And the swallow soars and the lion roars
Outside your front door, by the oak tree in the meadowThere, there child, there, there child, no, no
Are you ready to don your disguise?
There, there child
There's a glint in your eye for surpriseDo you feel like walking on the mountain top
Or ride on a boat up the river?
And the last lonely sheep has returned to the flock
As you wing over the white cliffs of DoverAs you wing over the white cliffs of Dover, straight ahead
As you wing over the white cliffs of Dover, straight ahead
You wing over the white cliffs of Dover

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