



SONGS WITH SIMON

Perrie, Merrie, Dixie, Dominie

I have four sisters beyond the sea,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixie, Dominie,
And they each sent a present to me,
Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Temporie,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixie, Dominie.

The first sent a chicken, without ever a bone,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixie, Dominie.
The second a cherry, without ever a stone,
Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Temporie,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixie, Dominie.

The third sent a book which no man could read,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixie, Dominie.
The fourth sent a blanket, without ever a thread,
Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Temporie,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixie, Dominie.

How can there be a chicken without ever a bone?

Perrie, Merrie, Dixie, Dominie.

How can there be a cherry without ever a stone?

Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Temporie,

Perrie, Merrie, Dixie, Dominie.

How can there be a book which no man can read?

Perrie, Merrie, Dixie, Dominie.

How can there be a blanket without ever a thread?

Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Temporie,

Perrie, Merrie, Dixie, Dominie.

When the chicken's in the egg-shell, there is no bone,

Perrie, Merrie, Dixie, Dominie.

When the cherry's in the bud, there is no stone,

Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Temporie,

Perrie, Merrie, Dixie, Dominie.

When the book's in the press, no man it can read,

Perrie, Merrie, Dixie, Dominie.

When the blanket's in the fleece, there is no thread,

Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Temporie,

Perrie, Merrie, Dixie, Dominie.