

# Come Away Melinda

Harry Belafonte

Daddy, Daddy, come and look  
See what I've found  
A little ways away from here  
While digging in the ground

Come away Melinda  
Come in and close the door  
It's nothing, just a picture-book  
They had before the war

Daddy, Daddy, come and see  
Daddy, come and look  
Why, there's four or five little Melinda girls  
Inside my picture book

Come away Melinda  
Come in and close the door  
There were lots of little girls like you  
Before they had the war

Daddy, Daddy, come and see  
Daddy, hurry do!  
Why, there's someone in a pretty dress  
She's all grown up like you  
Won't you tell me why

Come away Melinda  
Come in and close the door  
That someone is your Mommy  
You had before the war

Daddy, Daddy, tell me if you can  
Why can't things be the way they were  
Before the war began

Come away Melinda  
Come in and close the door  
The answer lies in yesterday  
Before they had the war