

Chunny Pops

James

Get out, get out, get out in this garden
Call out, you won't, you won't let us play
I don't belong, belong in this dugout
All of you won't be sold to your faith

All in, all in, it's not all this falling
I don't belong to those who watch you fall
I hope it is, you won't dis-embellish
All of you want that you don't fall

You will be sorry, you will be sorry
You will be sorry, you will be sorry
Let us pray

Roll out, roll out, it's all on this flourish
Call out, you won't desert from your call
It's all in, it's all in, out, in, out, flourish
Don't you belong in all of this fall

You will be sorry, you will be sorry
You will be sorry, you will be sorry
Let us pray

You will be sorry, you will be sorry
You will be sorry, you will be sorry
You will be sorry, you will be sorry
Let us pray