Scarlet Ribbons

The Brothers Four

(Jack Segal and Evelyn Danzig)

I peeked in to say good-night When I heard my child in prayer "And for me, some scarlet ribbons Scarlet ribbons for my hair."

All the stores were closed and shuttered All the streets were dark and bare In our town, no scarlet ribbons Not one ribbons for her hair.

Through the night my heart was aching Just before the dawn was breaking.

I peeked in and on her bed In gay profusion lying there Lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons Scarlet ribbons for her hair.

If I live to be a hundred
I will never know from where
Came those lovely scarlet ribbons
Scarlet ribbons for her hair...