A Very Cellular Song

The Incredible String Band

Winter was cold and the clothing was thin But the gentle shepherd calls the tune Oh dear mother what shall I do First please your eyes and then your ears Jenny Exchanging love tokens say goodnight Lay down my dear sister Won't you lay and take your rest Won't you lay your head upon your saviours breast And I love you but Jesus loves you the best And I bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight, And I bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight. One of these mornings bright and early and fine. Goodnight, goodnight Not a cricket not a spirit going to shout me on Goodnight, goodnight I go walking in the valley of the shadow of death Goodnight, goodnight And his rod and his staff shall comfort me Goodnight, goodnight Oh John the wine he saw the sign Goodnight, goodnight Oh John say I seen a number of signs Goodnight, goodnight Tell A for the ark that wonderful boat Goodnight, goodnight You know they built it on the land getting water to float Goodnight, goodnight Tell B for the beast at the ending of the wood Goodnight, goodnight You know it ate all the children when they wouldn't be good Goodnight, goodnight I remember quite well, I remember quite well Goodnight, goodnight I was walking in Jerusalem just like John Goodnight, goodnight, goodnight. Who would lose and who would bruise

Or who would live quite prettily? And who would love what comes along And fill the air with joyous song

Who would go and who would come Or who would simply linger And who would hide behind your chair And steal your crystallised ginger

Nebulous nearnesses cry to me At this timeless moment Someone dear to me wants me near, makes me high I can hear vibrations fly Through mangoes, pomegranates and planes All the same When it reaches me and teaches me To sigh

Who would mouse and who would lion

Or who would be the tamer And who would hear directions clear From the unnameable namer

Who would skip and who would plod Or who would lie quite stilly And who would ride backwards on a giraffe Stopping every so often to laugh

Amoebas are very small

Oh ah ee oo there's absolutely no strife living the timeless life I don't need a wife living the timeless life If I need a friend I just give a wriggle Split right down the middle And when I look there's two of me Both as handsome as can be Oh here we go slithering, here we go slithering and squelching on Oh here we go slithering, here we go slithering and squelching on Oh ah ee oo there's absolutely no strife living the timeless life

Black hair brown hair feather and scale Seed and stamen and all unnamed lives that live Turn your quivering nerves in my direction Turn your quivering nerves in my direction Feel the energy projection of my cells Wishes you well.

May the long time sun shine upon you All love surround you And the pure light within you Guide you all the way on.