

## June

Wild Belle

Saw the way again on the sand dunes on an island, in the middle  
of June;

Daddy cast to line out, in the blue the fish scales;  
slip over mama's bathing suit;  
We sailed in the night sky cry;  
The ocean wailed and the waves went wild;  
We prayed for the morning light;  
Oh my lord let the storm retire;

It was suddenly, suddenly there is a dark cloud hovering, oh we  
're swell all was pretty;  
Till the rain drops on our sunny;

We flied on in the summer sleeks in Chicago;  
We bundled up like chickadees;  
We'll its a snows blow this city I'd like to have a name;  
When the doctor calls tell mom I'm not listening;  
Oh mama she is sick again, we all need God to clear this mess;  
We're singing songs beside her bed, you can forget the present;

It was suddenly, suddenly there is a dark cloud hovering, oh we  
're swell all was pretty;  
Till the rain drops on our sunny  
[x2]

Say, say, say, say [x4]

It was suddenly, suddenly there is a dark cloud hovering, oh we  
're swell all was pretty;  
Till the rain drops on our sunny  
[x2]