

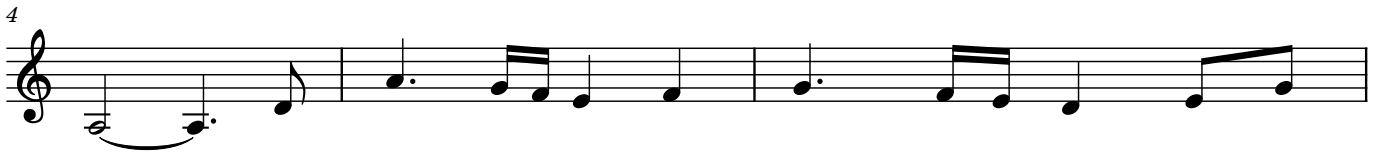
Oh Day Away

David Petersen

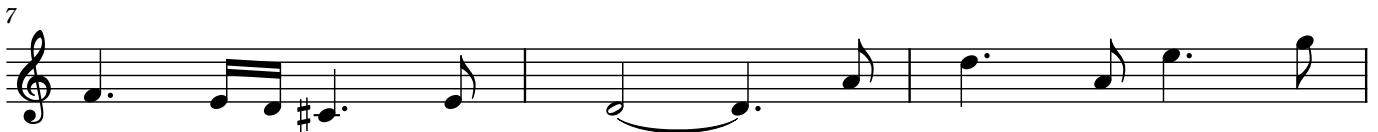
Gord Sellar



Oh day a - way the night be - came a can - vas for our
fest and jest and fel - low ship - did this par - ty
un - der cap the mouse cast out a load of tas - ty
tears and woe, des - pair and fear, for in that hat of



dreams, and day a - way the wee do play crawl - ing
share, under soil and root and dark - heath - er where
bread to make some room for flit - ter-ring things to
trea - sure no - thing good, or good as bread, but



out from hid - den seams. Oh Mouse oh mouse, you
time is un - a - ware. Oh down in dark the
hide up - on his head Oh day you play and
scar to the brim with displeasure When day's a - way



had to dare to an - swer to their song, and down be - low in -
twin - kle sparked a greed in mouse - ey gaze of how to take a -
stay a - way yet come a - gain so soon with dawn at hand the
don't you stray to pine for spark - ly things. But et your grain and



to their lair where mouse does not be - long. Now
wee trea - sure from deep be - low this maze. From
par - ty broke at the set - ting of the moon. Oh,
get some rest, what goodness a new day brings.