

Arrange And Rearrange

Words And Music By Pete Peeger (1997)

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Early In The Mornin' I First See The Sun, I Say A Little Prayer For The World.

I Hope All The Children Live A Long, Long Time,
Yes, Every Little Boy And Little Girl.

I Hope They Learn To Laugh At The Way Some Wicked Old Words Do Seem To Change,

'Cause That's What Life's All About: To Arrange And Rearrange And Rearrange.

Oh-Wee, Oh-Wye, To Rearrange And Rearrange And Rearrange.

Oh-Wee, Oh-Wye, To Rearrange And Rearrange And Rearrange.

I Heard The First Yowl Of A Brand New Bab Y

And I Said A Little Prayer For The World.

I Hope All The Children Live Along, Long Time,
Yes, Every Little Boy And Little Girl.

I Hope They Learn To Laugh At The Way Some Precious Old Words Do Seem To Change,

'Cause That's What Life's All About: To Arrange And Rearrange And Rearrange.

Oh-Wee, Oh-Wye, To Rearrange And Rearrange And Rearrange.

Oh-Wee, Oh-Wye, To Rearrange And Rearrange And Rearrange.

Early In The Morning I'm A Gathering The Sap

And I Say A Little Prayer For The Maple.

Like Big Mama Quad, On The Northwest Slope, I'll Protect Her As Long As I'm Able.

She Gives More Sap Year After Year Than Any Single Other Tree.

So Bring On The Pancakes! Here's To Mama Quad, May She Live For Another Century.

Oh-Wee, Oh-Wye, May She Live For A Nother Century.

Oh-Wee, Oh-Wye, May She Live For Another Century.

Sometimes I Wake In The Middle Of The Night And Rub My Achin' Old Eyes.

Is That A Voice From Inside My Head Or Does It Come Down From The Sky?

There's A Time To Laugh But There's A

Time To Weep And A Time To Make A Big Change.

Wake Up You Bum The Time Has Come To Arrange And Rearrange And Rearrange.

Oh-Wee, Oh-Wye, To Rearrange And Rearrange And Rearrange.

Oh-Wee, Oh-Wye, To Rearrange And Rearrange And Rearrange.

Perhaps The Big Gest Change Will Come When We Don't Have To Change Much At All.

When Maniacs Holler "Grow, Grow, Grow" We Can Choose To Be Small.

The Key Word May Be "Little," We Only Have To Change A Little Bit.

Eat A Little Food, Drink A Little Drink, And Only Have T O Shit A Little Shit.

Oh-Wee, Oh-Wye, And Only Have To Shit A Little Shit.

Oh-Wee, Oh-Wye, And Only Have To Shit A Little Shit.

Early In The Morning I First See The Sun I Say A Little Prayer For The World.

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'Cause That's What Life's All About: To Arrange And Rearrange And Rearrange.

Oh-Wee, Oh-Wye, To Rearrange And Rearrange And Rearrange.

Oh-Wee, Oh-Wye, To Rearrange And Rearrange And Rearrange.