

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Eleven Thirds

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How I try to tell of my love for you  
But I cannot find the words  
So I say  $X^2 + 7x + 2$   
Minus eleven thirds, minus eleven thirds

O the poets sing of the sky so blue  
and the love songs of the birds  
but I sing  $X^2 + 7X + 2$   
minus eleven thirds, minus eleven thirds

To what Compare thy beauty, what standard could I give  
But an unevaluated function and its derivative  
But this simple song that I sing to you is devoid of sines and surds  
It's merely  $X^2 + 7X + 2 - 11/3, -11/3$

NOTE: Development of Lewis Carroll's:  
And what mean all these mysteries to me,  
Whose life is full of indices and surds?  
 $X^2 + 15x + 23$   
Equals  $11/3!$  RG

from singing of Nick Krukovsky  
SOF