Hmm . . . .

T'is the gift to be simple
T'is the gift to be free
T'is the gift to come down
Where we ought to be
And when we find ourselves
In the place just right
T'll be in the valley of love and delight

When true simplicity is gained
To bow and to bend
We will not be ashamed
To turn, to turn will be our delight
Till by turning, turning
We come round right

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Lalala....