

The Feast

The Tiger Lillies

The little girl dreams one day to eat
a feast for free
To be served by waiters the finest food to see
In beautiful bone china served the finest wines
While behind her a grandfather clock
will chime
To start a soup hot and strong and clear
Then the steaming goose laughing
in good cheer
Her family around her smiling happy kind
All dressed in the finest clothes
and having a good time
The little girl dreams one day to eat
a feast for free
To be served by waiters the finest food to see
The little match girl dreams of the finest feast
With her family the laughter does not cease
An open fire flickers in the grate
And in her dream her heart it does not ache