

Good Morning, Merry Sunshine

Good morning, merry sunshine. How did you wake so soon?
You've scared the little stars away, and shone away the moon.
I watched you go to sleep last night before I stopped my play.
How did you get way over there, and, oh, where did you stay?

I never go to sleep, my dear, I just go 'round to see
my little children of the East who rise to watch for me.
I waken all the birds and bees and flowers on my way.
Then last of all, the little child who stayed out late to play.

