

(SONG #13. "WHEN I LEAVE THE WORLD BEHIND.")

Words and Music by Irving Berlin

(from the musical SONG-AND-DANCE-KIDS by Chip Deffaa)

I KNOW A MILLIONAIRE,
WHO'S BURDENED DOWN WITH CARE.
A LOAD IS ON HIS MIND.
HE'S THINKING OF THE DAY
WHEN HE MUST PASS AWAY,
AND LEAVE HIS WEALTH BEHIND.
I HAVEN'T ANY GOLD TO LEAVE WHEN I GROW OLD.
SOMEHOW IT PASSED ME BY.
I'M VERY POOR, BUT STILL I'LL LEAVE A PRECIOUS WILL
WHEN I MUST SAY GOODBYE.

I'LL LEAVE THE SUNSHINE TO THE FLOWERS,
I'LL LEAVE THE SPRINGTIME TO THE TREES;
AND TO THE OLD FOLKS I'LL LEAVE THE MEM'RIES
OF A BABY UPON THEIR KNEES.
I'LL LEAVE THE NIGHTTIME TO THE DREAMERS,
I'LL LEAVE THE SONGBIRDS TO THE BLIND.
I'LL LEAVE THE MOON ABOVE TO THOSE IN LOVE,
WHEN I LEAVE THE WORLD BEHIND,
WHEN I LEAVE THE WORLD BEHIND.