Little Johnny's painting in his picture book
Pinning all his hopes on toy balloons
But no one taught him how to sing "Jerusalem" at school
Someone's always dicking with the tunes

It's a beautiful day for the children to play (Isn't that what this should be?)
It's a beautiful world and you're free as a bird (Ain't no bad thing to believe)
It's a beautiful game and the rules never change (Isn't that what it should be?)

Isn't this the garden of Gethsemane?

Isn't this where all the children play?

Little Johnny's painting pictures no one else will see

Who are we to rain on his parade?

It's a beautiful day for the children to play (Isn't that what this should be?)
It's a beautiful world and you're free as a bird (Ain't no bad thing to believe)
It's a beautiful game and the rules never change (Isn't that what this should be?)

You don't have to suffer

Happiness in bundles hanging from tall trees
Ladders on the lawn for you and me, (Ain't no bad thing)
Curtains drawn on windows of uncertain certainties
We don't get these premises for free

It's a beautiful day for the children to play (Isn't that what this should be?)
It's a beautiful world and you're free as a bird (Ain't no bad thing to believe)
It's a beautiful game and the rules never change (Isn't that what this should be?)

Mother nature's gift to you and me, (Ain't no bad thing)