

Come Away Melinda

Harry Belafonte

Daddy, Daddy, come and look
See what I've found
A little ways away from here
While digging in the ground

Come away Melinda
Come in and close the door
It's nothing, just a picture-book
They had before the war

Daddy, Daddy, come and see
Daddy, come and look
Why, there's four or five little Melinda girls
Inside my picture book

Come away Melinda
Come in and close the door
There were lots of little girls like you
Before they had the war

Daddy, Daddy, come and see
Daddy, hurry do!
Why, there's someone in a pretty dress
She's all grown up like you
Won't you tell me why

Come away Melinda
Come in and close the door
That someone is your Mommy
You had before the war

Daddy, Daddy, tell me if you can
Why can't things be the way they were
Before the war began

Come away Melinda
Come in and close the door
The answer lies in yesterday
Before they had the war