My mind begins to wander. Way back yonder I recall. The day Aunt Osie stood on the porch and said to me, "Be careful of the world and all."

She knew much more than I thought, but I was young too young to know.

Now I have seen too much too soon and somewhere, and somehow, something's a-gonna blow.

Gabriel your face is red. Be careful you'll hurt your head. And wind up dead.

Like the world has lost it's ears and eyes.

Is it wise to sympathize, when harmony has been kicked in the knee.

And sour notes a-singin' their sad, sad song. Gabriel won't you go on home. Gabriel won't you go on home.

My mind begins to wonder, way out yonder I can see. A brand new star has now been born to make things warm and bright for you and me.

Hey here, hey there, hey you, I've got some proof, it's really so.

Peace on earth, goodwill to men. And somewhere, somehow, something's a-gonna blow.

Gabriel your face is red. Be careful you'll hurt your head. And wind up dead.

Like the world has lost it's ears and eyes.

Is it wise to sympathize, when harmony has been kicked in the knee.

And sour notes a-singin' their sad, sad song. Gabriel won't you go on home. Gabriel won't you go on home.