

## Ducks On A Pond

### The Incredible String Band

Ducks on a pond, ducks on a pond  
Very pretty swimming round  
The lion and the unicorn journey very far  
The answers are the question, sir  
The lady soothes the lion's fur  
Meek as a lamb he follows her  
Wherever angels are  
Sing me something

I asked the ice it would not say  
But only cracked or moved away  
I thought I knew me yesterday  
Whoever sings this song

Ducks on a pond, ducks on a pond  
Very pretty swimming round  
Greetings on you kings in the sky  
Who'll buy me a mynah bird  
Play me a magic word  
Speak of hopes with thoughts absurd  
Thoughts floating by  
Little ducks, pretty birds  
Clouds across the sky  
Sing me something

I asked the ice it would not say  
But only cracked or moved away  
I thought I knew me yesterday  
Whoever sings this song

Moving pieces on the plains of troy  
Carving faces on the rocks of joy  
Pretty lady washing the tiles  
Soapy pictures like crocodiles  
Chilly, chilly, chilly, chilly winds blowing  
Lovely spring coming soon  
Chilly, chilly, chilly, chilly winds blowing  
Lovely spring coming soon

I wear my body like a caravan  
Gypsy rover in a magic land  
Misty mountains where the eagles fly  
Lonely valleys where the lost ones cry  
I had a little letter full of paper  
Inky scratches everywhere  
Always looking, looking for a paradise island  
Help me find it everywhere

Peacocks talking of the color gray  
Awaking soundly in darkest day  
A howling tempest on a silent sea  
Lovely Jesus nailed to a tree  
I had a little letter full of paper  
Inky scratches everywhere  
Always looking, looking for a paradise island  
Help me find it everywhere

Mad as the moon when merlin falls  
Silver castles and silver halls  
Taking lessons from the piper's son  
Learn to play while the world is young

Boys and girls come out to play  
The moon doth shine as bright as day  
Leave your sorrows and leave your sleep  
And join your playfellows in the street  
Come with a whoop or come with a call  
Come with a goodwill or not at all  
Up the ladder and down the wall  
A ha'penny loaf will serve for all

Following my fortune now the holy grail is found  
And the holy bread of heaven it is given all around  
Farewell sorrow, praise God the open door  
I ain't got no home in this world any more  
I ain't got no home in this world any more  
I ain't got no home in this world any more  
Farewell sorrow, praise God the open door  
I ain't got no home in this world any more

Poor as the birds but to give their songs away  
Gathering possessions 'round to make a bright array  
Dark was the night, praise God the open door  
I ain't got no home in this world anymore  
I ain't got no home in this world anymore  
I ain't got no home in this world anymore  
Farewell sorrow, praise God the open door  
I ain't got no home in this world any more