

## The Feast

## The Tiger Lillies

The little girl dreams one day to eat  
a feast for free  
To be served by waiters the finest food to see  
In beautiful bone china served the finest wines  
While behind her a grandfather clock  
will chime  
To start a soup hot and strong and clear  
Then the steaming goose laughing  
in good cheer  
Her family around her smiling happy kind  
All dressed in the finest clothes  
and having a good time  
The little girl dreams one day to eat  
a feast for free  
To be served by waiters the finest food to see  
The little match girl dreams of the finest feast  
With her family the laughter does not cease  
An open fire flickers in the grate  
And in her dream her heart it does not ache