

# The Young New Mexican Puppeteer

Tom Jones

In a town near Albuquerque  
Lived a most concerned young boy  
He said lately I have noticed  
Folks don't live with peace and joy

With frowns and worry on their faces  
They're lost and don't know where to go  
He said I'll get the people straightened  
By putting on a puppet show

The young New Mexican puppeteer  
He saw the people all lived in fear  
He thought that maybe they'd listen to  
A puppet telling them what to do

You know he got some string and he got some wood  
He did some carving and he was good  
And folks came running so they could hear  
The young New Mexican puppeteer

First he carved out young Abe Lincoln  
Abe will teach 'em civil rights  
Then a King named Martin Luther  
So they'd recall his peaceful fight

Old Mark Twain, his wit and wisdom  
Will surely show them life is fun  
But he smiled with satisfaction  
When the Prince of Peace was done

The young New Mexican puppeteer  
He saw the people all lived in fear  
He thought that maybe they'd listen to  
A puppet telling them what to do

You know he got some string and he got some wood  
He did some carving and he was good  
And folks came running so they could hear  
The young New Mexican puppeteer

Now his puppet shows were clever  
And he made the people laugh  
When he got across the message  
To walk along life's open path

They built him his own puppet theatre  
Decked out with spotlights yellow and red  
And then they wrote him up in all the papers  
And this is what the story said

It said...

The young New Mexican puppeteer  
He saw the people all lived in fear  
He thought that maybe they would listen to  
A puppet telling them what to do

You know he got some string and he got some wood  
He did some carving and he was good  
And folks came running so they could hear  
The young New Mexican puppeteer