

MAKE BELIEVE

Words and Music by Linda Arnold

Dear little Jenny sat by a stream
Feeling rather sad, she started to dream
Oh, how I wish that I had wings to fly so free
Suddenly, beside her Jenny did spy
A tiny little goblin winking his eye
Then he did whisper gently, little Jenny dear

Make believe and you will see
Imagination is the key
To secret doors of fantasy
That take you where you wish to be

“Can I be the queen of the morning dew?
A river, a rainbow, a lion in the zoo?”
Anything you wish to be
Just make believe and see

“Perhaps if I try to wish with all my might?”
So Jenny closed her eyes and then to her delight
Over the fields of green, flew Jenny in her dream

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When Jenny landed, she looked all around
But the little goblin was nowhere to be found
“Farewell little magic friend, I hope we meet again.”

Now when little Jenny needs to pretend
She closes her eyes and thinks of her friend
She hears him whisper gently, little Jenny dear

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