

The Kingston Trio, Scarlet Ribbons

E. Danzig/J. O. Segal

I peeked in to say goodnight and I heard my child in prayer. "Please bring me some scarlet ribbons."

All the shops were closed and shuttered, all the streets were dark and bare. In our town no scarlet ribbons.

Through the night, my heart was achin', just before the dawn was breaking.

I looked in and on her bed in gay profusion lying there, scarlet ribbons, lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons.

If I live to be a hundred, I will never know from where came those ribbons, lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons.