

Bow to Cracow

When Cracow comes home,
Who can say he's calling?
He makes so little noise,
and the family comes together
in a bigger way than before
and forgets the knots that were untied
and the fears that he destroys

Ch. 1
Bow to Cracow if you're willin'
"A" I thank you chillin'
Bring him tea and let him rest
Do not put him to a test.

When Cracow comes home,
The neighbors never know it;
He wears such simple clothes
and we stand out in the garden
Never needing to go far
and his dignity is with us all
His clarity and repose.

(Ch.)

We may push but he will lead
without showing any need.

When Cracow comes home
Not a special happens
He brings such subtle feeling
and no statement can compare
to the way he fills the air
and in no charge of magic spell
The dear congregation in our house.

(Ch.) said he can't be loved like gold; no can his true tale be told
Let us be about our way for dear Cracow's here today.