

REFRAIN.

1st time Solo, 2nd time Chorus.

run a-way From where the gob-lins play, Mid gloom-y

*f-ff*

shades of night To scam-per they de-light. And dance with

mer-ry tune Where shines the ghost-ly moon, A howl-in'

and a scowlin', You can't run a-way too soon. So soon.

1 2

VOLUNTARY