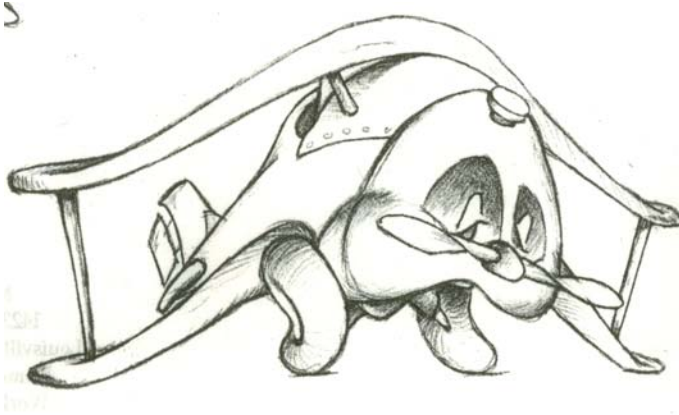


THE BIPLANE EVERMORE

by Martin Cooper

Way out in London Airport, in Hangar Number 4,
A lonely little biplane lived whose name was Evermore.
His working days were over; no more would he sail
Upon his wings above the clouds flying the Royal Mail.

*Bye bye biplane
Once upon a sky plane
Bye bye
Hushabye
Lulla biplane*



All the mighty jet
planes would look
down their nose.
They'd laugh and say,
"Oh, I'm so glad that
I'm not one of those!"
And Evermore would
shake away the
teardrops from his
wings,
And dream of days
when he again could
do heroic things.

*Bye bye biplane
Once upon a sky plane
Bye bye
Hushabye
Lulla biplane*

Then one day the fog and rain had closed the airport down
And all the mighty jet planes were helpless on the ground
When a call came to the airport for a mercy flight
They could not wait - 'twould be too late - someone must fly
tonight!



*Hushabye
Lulla biplane*

They rolled the little
biplane out to runway
number 5
And though he looked so
small and weak, he knew
he could survive!
And as he rose into the
storm the big jets hung
their wings,
And hoped some day like
Evermore to do heroic
things.

*Bye bye biplane
Once upon a sky plane
Bye bye*

And so, my baby bundle, I have spun a tale for you.
You must learn there's **nothing** in this world that you can't do.
Do not be discouraged by circumstance or size:
Remember Evermore and set your sights up in the skies.

*Bye bye biplane
Once upon a sky plane
Bye bye
Hushabye
Lulla biplane*