## Scout Niblett, Until Death

So how do you sleep when you want to play your trumpet all day all night each hour until you die?

Your father in heaven will let you dream for awhile but wake you up each night each day each hour until you die To practice your sound Your sound of actions

So where are you when the loud ones rule? It's been long time since your down here driving me There's so much to do, yeah but they're so damn loud I can hardly hear you So I play with them some more but all I want is you

So come, come around and help me shoo them