

# Van Morrison, Little Village

(Van Morrison)

Little village baby, ain't large enough to be a town  
From a little village baby, ain't large enough to be a town  
Gotta get away from the city  
It's gonna bring you down

Heard the voice of the silence, in the evening  
In the long cool summer nights  
Heard the voice of the silence, in the evening  
In the long cool summer nights  
Telling me not to worry  
Everything's gonna be all right

There's only two kinds of truth  
Baby let's get it straight from the start  
There's only two kinds of truth  
Let's get it straight from the start  
It's all what you believe  
Baby in your head and your heart

Heard the bells ringing  
Voices singing soft and low  
Heard the bells ringing  
Voices are singing soft and low  
Way up in the mountain, little village in the snow

Raining in the forest  
Just enough to magnetise the leaves  
Raining in the forest  
Just enough to magnetise the leaves  
We'll go walking baby with the moonlight shining down through the trees

Little village, way up on the mountainside  
Little village baby, way up on the mountainside  
Way across the ocean with you by my side