

## SONG OF JOY

Hey Tennessee, where's your joy?  
To sad tales sung,  
Some have clung, being drawn away  
To places they ought not be,  
Here in Tennessee.  
Wrong places,  
Sad faces, not a pretty sight,  
Our joy is worth the fight!  
No matter the age, even if a sage,  
Whatever the excuse we use,  
We're not to deploy and leave our joy,  
Tennessee, that's not what we signed up for!  
Spring is coming on,  
Step up, sing a new song, a song of joy-  
That's what we signed up for,  
Oh boy!