## Capo 3 G It's written on the rainbow In letters made of gold $\mathbf{C}$ Written on the rainbow D There's wisdom to behold G My friend the little sparrow Flew close enough to see Written on the rainbow $\mathbf{C}$ D G Is this philosophy: G When you walk the streets you'll have no cares D *If you walk the lines and not the squares* As you go through life make this your goal G G Watch the donut not the hole. I'm off to jolly England Where bulldogs all wear pants Off to Pango Pango where alligators dance My friend the little sparrow

Will take me where he flies

**The Donut Song** 

Even to the rainbow to read with my own eyes:

When you walk the streets you'll have no cares

If you walk the lines and not the squares
As you go through life make this your goal
Watch the donut not the hole.