

# The Eensy-Weensy Spider

(Bob Blue & Tom Smith, Traditional Black Socks Press)

The Eensy-Weensy Spider went up the water spout.  
Down came the rain and washed the spider out.  
Out came the sun, and dried up all the rain,  
and the Eensy-Weensy Spider climbed again.  
She wouldn't let the elements distract her from her goal.  
The purpose of her struggle was imbedded in her soul.  
Now see the sun shine down on beasts,  
on women and on men.  
And see the Eensy-Weensy Spider rise again.  
Rise again. Rise again.  
She will not let misfortune keep her  
from doing what she can.  
And whether your legs number 2 or 4 or 8 or 10,  
be like the Eensy-Weensy Spider. Rise again!  
This Eensy-Weensy metaphor's a lesson for us all.  
We cannot be defeated, if we rise each time we fall.  
And if you think this story's one you learned too long ago,  
then think about some other ones you know.  
You know the myth of Syssifys, and you know Jack and Jill.  
It's such a potent image, going up and down a hill.  
So every time you fall down or lose a friend,

Be like the Eensy-Weensy Spider. Rise again!  
Perhaps you think this allegory goes a bit too far.  
Climbing up a pipe, is not like reaching for a star.  
But whether it's a water spout or mountain that you climb,  
You've come this far. Indulge me one more time.  
It could be said that each of us, climbs up a water spout.  
The downward pull of gravity is  
NOT what it's about.  
The upward pull of HOPE is what  
WILL save us in the end.  
Be like the Eensy-Weensy Spider. Rise Again.  
Rise again. Rise again.  
Never let misfortune keep you from  
doing what you can.  
So whether your legs number 2 or 4 or 8 or 10,  
Be like the Eensy-Weensy Spider. Rise Again!

