

Jan

## Ballad of Jean Harris

Intro        She's celebrating eighty,  
              Wondering how can this be?  
              How did this happen?  
              Can this really be me?

              Now hear this little story  
              Of a gal named Jean  
              How does it make sense?  
              And what does it mean?

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She came roaring out of Texas  
Back in nineteen twenty-two.  
She had bright red hair,  
One of the fortunate few.

Met a man named Ed Harris  
She thought he was so fine,  
They decided to get married  
And walk along for a time.

              And it was learn, learn, learn,  
              It was teach, teach, teach  
              No matter where you are  
              Your goal is never out of reach.

She and Ed were so happy,  
You know they felt so good  
And they did the things  
That you think they would.

And along came Ellen  
And along came Timm  
And along came Brian  
Right after him.

And it was learn, learn, learn  
It was teach, teach, teach.  
No matter where you are  
Your goal is never out of reach.

Now Brian lives in Sweden,  
Jo Ellen in Ojai  
Timm lives almost everywhere  
But they're all beneath the sky.

Beau, Jenny, Julia, Alec, Uri  
Names of whom Jean is fond,  
And add to these two more,  
Alexandria and Johann.

And it's learn, learn, learn,  
And it's teach, teach, teach.  
No matter where you are  
Your goal is never out of reach.

Now Jean's life is even richer  
Due to Ursula and Catherine  
When Jean comes to visit  
They are part of a team.

Now it's lessons in the morning  
And it's skill games at night,  
Pushing past the boundaries  
And gaining new insights.

And it's learn, learn, learn,  
And it's teach, teach, teach.  
No matter where you are  
Your goal is never out of reach.

Jean's not shy of politics  
Sees her vision clear and bright  
She rallies to a cause  
And she's not afraid to fight.

The Democrats are good  
The others don't know diddly.  
That fellow who's the President,  
She says his brain is dim and wiggly.

And it's learn, learn, learn.  
And it's teach, teach, teach.  
No matter where you are,  
Your goal is never out of reach.

Now a few years ago  
Along came a dude named Clem.  
Thought the world of that Jeanie  
She took a liking to him.

He was a fan of museums  
A fan of the New York Knicks.  
In Central Park and Manhattan  
Jean and Clem got their kicks.

And it's learn, learn, learn,  
And it's teach, teach, teach.  
No matter where you are  
Your goal is never out of reach.

And it's learn, learn, learn,  
And it's, teach, teach, teach  
And it's keep on learning,  
Even if you're here in Crete.

Now we're here in Malia  
And Yuria in the pool  
Alec's got a birthday  
Soon they'll be back in school.

Alexandra's gone out dancing  
Johann turned eighteen  
We're here at the Villa  
Celebrating Jean.

And it's learn, learn, learn  
And it's teach, teach, teach  
No matter where you are  
Your goal is never out of reach.