

## *When Don Met Francine*

For several months  
She was oh so blue.  
'twas back in the year  
Of ninety two.  
Francine's world  
Was upside down.  
Even the moon  
Was wearin' a frown!  
Her little dog Gypsy,  
Who could actually talk,  
Said, one day...  
"Let's go for a walk.  
I have someone  
I want you to meet.  
He's a fabulous singer,  
And he's really neat!"  
And so they walked  
In Vegas town,  
Happy little Gypsy...  
Francine with a frown!  
Gypsy then whispered,  
"Francine...let's flirt.  
That's the man!.....  
The one with no shirt!"  
He offered "Hello"  
And walked right by.

She hardly noticed.  
Cloudy was her sky.  
Little Gypsy persisted.  
They walked again.  
"Francine...this man  
Should be your friend!"  
The stranger then said  
On a bright sunny day,  
"We've got to stop  
Meeting this way!" ...  
And he asked Francine  
For a dinner date.  
"I'll be there at six.  
Please don't be late.  
I'm doin' three shows  
At The Desert Inn.  
Your admiration  
I'd like to win!"  
He sang that night  
Like never before.  
They felt the magic  
Of what was in store.  
His fingertips touched  
Both sides of her face  
As he kissed her goodnight  
With tender sweet grace.  
She didn't kiss back...  
Yet she knew right away

That Mr. Don Cherry  
Had made her day!  
And now they fly  
Like eagles above...  
Gliding...soaring...  
Fulfilled by love!  
*"I never wanted  
Wealth untold".*  
Don Cherry's Francine...  
Is his *Band Of Gold*.

Written by John D. Hathaway  
A Fan from Warren, MA

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