

# SISTER CLARISSA

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1. Sister Clarissa could have been on the stage,  
But Jesus came over, and he told her he'd rather  
She taught the fifth grade.  
Sister Clarissa is engaged to our Lord.  
He has promised to take her to heaven.  
He never goes back on his word.
2. Sister Clarissa is eleven feet tall.  
Her rosary hangs, and it clatters, and it clangs  
As she moves down the hall.  
She writes "Sister Clarissa" up high on the board.  
The chalk won't dare squeek! The children sit meekly,  
Without a word...  
Somehow you know summer's over.

**Refrain** >> Who made me? God made me,  
To know Him, to love Him, to serve Him,  
In this world.  
And to be happy with Him...  
Forever.

3. Sister Clarissa believes in free will,  
In the communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins,  
And a quiet fire drill.  
And when she hugs you, she hugs you too tight,  
And she give you a star on your forehead  
That's for spelling "Connecticut" right. >> **Refrain**
4. Many years later, on a memory walk,  
Through the old wooden doors, down the same corridors,  
Dusted with years of chalk.  
You see Sister Clarissa, and she looks just the same.  
The sound of her rosary still brings a chill,  
And she remembers your name.
5. Then the years disappear as though they'd never been,  
And you hear yourself saying, "Yes, sister. No, sister."  
Like you were ten.  
But you're so glad to see that she's still the same way,  
And to tell her you love her, before she goes over to her fiancée. >> **Refrain**