

Opal, Ruby & Pearl

Becky Buller, *Goodnight Sparky Music*, BMI

Carl Jackson, *Colonel Rebel Music*, ASCAP

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Opal's got a little shop,
Coffee, tea and soda pop written on the faded window sign.
Ruby and Pearl are her best friends,
There you'll find the three of them
Monday, Wednesday, Friday—half past nine.
You could set a watch by their routine
The classic small-town Norman Rockwell scene.

They talk about the wheres and whens,
A little gossip now and then
'Bout who is doin' what and maybe why.
"You mean to tell me you don't know
'Bout what's-her-name and so-and-so?
Can you believe that old cout's still alive?"
Their own little corner of the world
Opal, Ruby and Pearl.

Opal live the Golden Rule.
Ruby's back in nursing school.
Pearl could truly stitch a work of art.
One of them has good advice.
One breaks the rules and don't think twice.
And one needs to mend a wounded heart.
Each a precious gem in this old world
Opal, Ruby and Pearl.

If Heaven's got a little shop
With coffee, tea and soda pop
Somewhere in that city built four-square,
When it comes my time to fly,
Over to the other side,
I'm gonna ask the Lord to take me there.
I believe I'll meet up with those girls
Precious gems in that new world
Opal, Ruby and Pearl.