Night and Day (Cole Porter, lyrics adapted by many UUs)

Like the beat, beat, beat of the tom-tom
When the jungle shadows fall.
Like the tick, tick, tock of the stately clock
As stands against the wall.
Like the drip, drip, drip of the raindrops
When the summer shower’s passed...
So a voice within me keeps repeating—
Cash. Cash. Cash!

Night and day—
We need your pledge
Only you, each one of you, can give us the edge.
Whether miniscule or big—
It matters, people, how deep you dig, it really does...
Night and day.

Night and day—
Why is it so?
Each time you turn around, we’re asking for dough.
In the festive holidays, in the quiet, lazy, summer haze
We call on you, night and day.

Night and day, we need your pledge amount.
There’s oh, such a hungry yearning, here in our bank account.
And our torment won’t be through
‘Til we have a healthy pledge of big bucks from you...

Day and night. Night and day!