

Fol the Day-o (Nancy Kerr)

1. Some do sing as though the summer's coming
Though the sun is gone beyond the hill
And though blossoms blow and bees are humming
We'll remember cold November's chill

Chorus:

Fol the day-o, love is sweet-o
Seeds are blooming underneath our feet-o
Blow the fields through city streets-o
Like a Joseph Taylor melody

Fol the day-o.....

2. Some do leave their gardens wild a-growing
Others rule with bed and boundary
For the walls and fences frame our knowing
And the meadows grow our liberty

Fol the day-o.....

3. Though the end of time is long before us
We are hunted like the Oldham hare
Let us sing like it's the 5th of August
And our lovers wait beyond the fair

Fol the day-o.....

4. There's a marble stone above me sleeping
There's a turtle dove upon the wing
There's my garden grown and willow weeping
When I hear bold Joseph Taylor sing

Fol the day-o.....

(repeat first verse)