Convention Fairport, The Summer Before The Wa

All on a Saturday Bright as a Bell Early, and just for the ride We took a trip Cycling down to the sea You and your lady, and I

Oh what a summer Oh what a sun Bright in the blue sky it clung

(Chorus:

One day at whitsun
The sea and the shore
The summer before the war

)

All summer places where You could taste the country air Racing our shadows we'd fly Down through the narrow lanes Chasing the slow trains The last of an age going by

We had a good time We had some fun There was time then and we all were young

(Chorus)

Young hearts and young souls Young minds to unfold Knowing the untold somehow

(Chorus)

Young hearts and young souls Young minds to unfold Knowing the untold somehow

(Chorus)

We found a small cove
By the sand and the water
salt air brushing our skin
Your hand in her mind
Her hand in mine
Watching the sea rushing in

Oh what a moment Oh what a day We held it, and it never slipped away

(Chorus)