

# Fables, Dancin' 'Round The Kitchen

DANCIN' 'ROUND THE KITCHEN  
D. Fitzpatrick (SOCAN)

My Pop was a hard workin' man from Spaniards Bay  
He never had much time to stop  
He'd work 'til late in the evening from the break of dawn  
For enough to get him by was all he got

Grandma's gentle hand touched so many hearts in town  
Everyone around called her Nan  
She knew just how to pick you up when you were feelin' down  
Always there to help a stranger or a friend

CHORUS:  
I remember watching my Pop and my Nan  
Waltzing to 'The Black Velvet Band'  
Smiles on their faces, they embraced one another  
Dancin' round the kitchen, hand in hand

Up in the garden when I should have been in school  
Workin' the ground with my Pop  
He said "there's work to be done son, you must lend a hand  
You know we're all depending on the crop"

CHORUS

Nan... she'd always greet you with a kiss and a smile  
They worked real hard then took time out for awhile

CHORUS