

# Richard Thompson, Albion Sunrise

When the sun comes up in the morning and you hear the dancing boys  
Mother leave your pots and pans, sister leave your toys  
If you have to break a camels back or pull the crowds apart  
Youll find a way to get there when that old time music starts

Just down the street  
Theres a rattling sound  
Theres a country band  
Playing hand me down  
And its a jamboree

It was in my fathers fathers time they new a rolling air  
And the Albion boys will show you how, they sang it everywhere

And if you come along with us youre numbered as a friend  
And the faded flower of England will rise and bloom again

Just down the street  
Theres a rattling sound  
Theres a country band  
Playing hand me down  
And its a jamboree

The dancers standing three and three are a most illustrious sight  
If someone saw a better one then you surely know he lied

You can hear the bells a-ringing as the singer calls them on  
They can dance away the night and day and never step it wrong