

# The Revels, Midnight Stroll

Just got off from work, it was awful late  
I had to pass the cemetery gate  
The sky was dark and the moon was bright  
It was a very, very, cold, cold night  
I never thought I could see such a sight  
A poor soul doing the dead mans stroll  
Just then I saw that gate and hall  
Must have been going to a dead mans ball  
May not believe it but it has to be told  
A poor soul doing the dead mans stroll  
The whole line!  
I wasn't sure there, was nothing to trail  
We went on strolling for miles and miles  
Just before I  
The last turn I was home  
I was now doing the dead mans stroll  
Bee-doo-bee-doo  
Bee-doo-bee-doo  
Bee-doo-bee-doo