

Wolfstone, Heart And Soul

It's in the rhythm of a dancer
And every standard flag unfurled
It's in the bride's eternal answer
And every child across the world
Chorus:

Heart and soul

Heart and soul

It's in the rhythm of the dancer
In all the words that's ever sung
Sweetly from the honest tongue
With music there to melt the snow
Rising from the fiddle bow
In the milling of the factory steel
In the clicking of the spinning wheel
In all of those working years
And a working man's blood sweat and tears
It's always in the smile that greets you
When the morning sun it wakes you
In the beauty of her bright blue eyes
Like beauty of the Northern skies