

# Rosemary's Sister

## Fairport Convention

1. Mother of disaster and sister of our fate  
do you recall the tragedy we see  
Father of confusion and brother of debate  
do you recall the sister of Rosemary

The doodlebugs were flying  
the blitz was at its high  
Rosemary lay sleeping with her sister inly five  
and no one heard the One that hit  
the one that blew the lid  
Rosemary came out crying and her sister never did

- R: And you fly high and your dreams are all in vain  
one moment you are singing and the next you cry in pain

And high above the heavens  
on a host of angels wings  
Rosemary's sister will be dancing

2. Her mother cried all that year as many others did  
she pulled thru for a moment now and then  
and the people down in Bethnal Street in the rubble of the storm  
swept up their lives and started on again

When tyranny is biting you do your best to try  
to stifle all the heart ache till it's safe again to cry  
and when at last the darkness clears and the sun comes shining thru  
we'll dust it off and start in on a' new

R:

3. Theres a teacher in the classroom  
theres mothers in the hall  
children sit and wait for the bell for home  
Rosemary is waiting she's a child now of her own  
she's waiting to collect and take her home

But sometimes in the silence in the firelight where she sits  
her mind goes back to Bethnal Street to the darkenss and the blitz  
and she knows if theres another one

then the end will be complete  
I wonder what they'd say in Bethnal Street

R: