Rosemary's Sister

Fairport Convention

 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

 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: