- I still hear the snares in the square Colours ablaze in the evening The air was still down the stormy hills It's good to be young and daring
- 2. She was the pride of the summer that year She was my sweetheart, my lady We walked to Black Rock and stopped by the Loch It's good to be young and daring It's good to be young
- R: Beat the drum, beat the drum Like a heartbeat, lonely and Strong
- 3. Across the bay I can still hear the strains
  The two step loud and blaring
  We walked hand and hand to the beat of the band
  It's good to be young and daring
- R: Beat the drum...
- 4. I still hear the snares in the square Colours ablaze in the evening She was the pride of the summer that year It's good to be young and daring
- R: Beat the drum...