

The Dancing

June Tabor

Saturday night at the Adam Smith Hall
The couples all move to the dance master's call
Tonight they've no problems, no worries at all
The dancing's the dancing tonight

But, oh, Monday morning it comes round too soon
The sound of the flax mill, the beat of the loom
But tonight the band's playing a romantic tune
The dancing's the dancing tonight

Her partner is perfect, he's light on his feet
The footwork is graceful, perhaps they might meet
By chance by the auld kirk or on Hunter Street
On the way to the Adam Smith hall

Walking home late by Kirkcaldy's sea wall
The sea looks so big, the sky is so tall
The fate of two people can't matter at all
Just a waltz in three quarter time