

# Elizabeth

## Street Dogs

Sha-La-La  
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Shine on me  
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Shine on me

She shuffles her feet  
In that kitchen retreat  
Victorian respite  
Irish streets of gold  
Far removed from her sod  
Where they ran from an angry god  
Then settled into  
Triple Stacked apartment row

Ys the husband came next  
Then young children test  
No doubt she cared so well  
Fed an army of six  
With Ol Harr in the mix  
The patience of a saint

A virtuous woman  
Bearer of the family flame  
Elizabeth, Elizabeth  
We honor your name

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Told it was to that Harry  
She had up and wed  
But we never got to know him  
'Cause the bottle struck him dead  
Informed he carried that curse  
So of us would know  
So she waved goodbye to Hartland  
Off to Romsey she'd go

Then the kids they have kids  
Once again testing wits  
She took it in her stride  
Up until her last days  
Steadfast in her ways  
Inspiring to me

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That virtuous woman

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Elizabeth, Elizabeth  
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