

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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Bearer of the family flame
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That virtuous woman

Bearer of the family flame
Elizabeth, Elizabeth
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