

Clang Of The Yankee Reaper

Van Dyke Parks

The sun never set on the empire
Prince Albert came in a can
If you expire before you retire
And end up an also-ran
It's fine time to drink tea from China
Do drop a line
Let me know I am fine

Sun in the moonlight, in the moonlight
Gone, just like I said
The good old days are dead
Better get it through your head
As you harken to
The clang of The Yankee Reaper
It's like I said
The good old days are dead
As you harken to
The clang of the Yankee Reaper

Out in the rude wild abandon
The Shah of Iran bought the plan
Seen with the Queen he was all smiles
He just bailed out the British Isles
It's time to drink tea from fine china
Just think of him when your light
Starts to dim

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Harken to the clang of the Yankee Reaper
The good old days are dead
As you harken to the clang