

# Summertime in England

Van Morrison

Can you meet me in the country  
In the summertime in England  
Will you meet me?  
Will you meet me in the country  
In the summertime in England  
Will you meet me?  
We'll go riding up to Kendal in the country  
In the summertime in England.  
Did you ever hear about  
Did you ever hear about  
Did you ever hear about  
Wordsworth and Coleridge, baby?  
Did you ever hear about Wordsworth and Coleridge?  
They were smokin' up in Kendal  
By the lakeside  
Can you meet me in the country in the long grass  
In the summertime in England  
Will you meet me  
With your red robe dangling all around your body  
With your red robe dangling all around your body  
Will you meet me  
Did you ever hear about  
William Blake  
T. S. Eliot  
In the summer  
In the countryside  
They were smokin'  
Summertime in England  
Won't you meet me down Bristol  
Meet me along by Bristol  
We'll go ridin' down  
Down by Avalon  
Down by Avalon  
Down by Avalon  
In the countryside in England  
With your red robe danglin' all around your body free  
Let your red robe go.  
Goin' ridin' down by Avalon  
Would you meet me in the country  
In the summertime in England  
Would you meet me?  
In the Church of St. John  
Down by Avalon  
Holy Magnet  
Give you attraction  
Yea, I was attracted to you.  
Your coat was old, ragged and worn  
And you wore it down through the ages  
Ah, the sufferin' did show in your eyes as we spoke  
And the gospel music  
The voice of Mahalia Jackson came through the ether  
Oh my common one with the coat so old  
And the light in the head  
Said, daddy, don't stroke me  
Call me the common one.  
I said, oh, common one, my illuminated one.  
Oh my high in the art of sufferin' one.

Take a walk with me  
Take a walk with me down by Avalon  
Oh, my common one with the coat so old  
And the light in her head.  
And the sufferin' so fine  
Take a walk with me down by Avalon  
And I will show you  
It ain't why, why, why  
It just is.  
Would you meet me in the country  
Can you meet me in the long grass  
In the country in the summertime  
Can you meet me in the long grass  
Wait a minute  
With your red robe  
Danglin' all around your body.  
Yeats and Lady Gregory corresponded  
And James Joyce wrote streams of consciousness books  
T.S. Eliot chose England  
T.S. Eliot joined the ministry  
Did you ever hear about  
Wordsworth and Coleridge?  
Smokin' up in Kendal  
They were smokin' by the lakeside  
Let your red robe go  
Let your red robe dangle in the countryside in England  
We'll go ridin' down by Avalon  
In the country  
In the summertime  
With you by my side  
Let your red robe go  
You'll be happy dancin'  
Let your red robe go  
Won't you meet me down by Avalon  
In the summertime in England  
In the Church of St. John  
Did you ever hear about Jesus walkin'  
Jesus walkin' down by Avalon?  
Can you feel the light in England?  
Can you feel the light in England?  
Oh, my common one with the light in her head  
And the coat so old  
And the sufferin' so fine  
Take a walk with me  
Oh, my common one,  
Oh, my illuminated one  
Down by Avalon  
Oh, my common one  
Oh, my storytime one  
Oh, my treasury in the sunset  
Take a walk with me  
And I will show you  
It ain't why  
It just is  
Oh, my common one  
With the light in the head  
And the coat so old  
Oh, my high in the art of sufferin' one  
Oh, my common one  
Take a walk with me  
Down by Avalon  
And I will show you  
It ain't why

It just is.  
Oh, my common one with the light in her head  
And the coat so fine  
And the sufferin' so high  
All right now.  
Oh, my common one  
It ain't why  
It just is  
That's all  
That's all there is about it.  
It just is.  
Can you feel the light?  
I want to go to church and say.  
In your soul  
Ain't it high?  
Oh, my common one  
Oh, my story time one  
Oh, my high in the art of sufferin' one  
Put your head on my shoulder  
And you listen to the silence.  
Can you feel the silence?