

Fairport Convention "Chelsea Morning"

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Woke up big this Chelsea morning and the first thing
that I heard
Was a song outside my window and the traffic wrote
the words
It came ringing up like Christmas bells and rapping up
like pipes and drums

Oh, won't you stay, we'll put on a day and we'll wear it
till the night comes

Woke up big this Chelsea morning and the first thing
that I saw
Was the sun through yellow curtains and a rainbow on
my wall
Blue, red, green and gold to welcome you crimson,
crystal peaks to beckon

Oh, won't you stay, we'll put on a day there's a sun-
show every second

Now the curtain opens on a portrait of today
And the streets are paved with passers-by
And pictures fly and papers lie just waiting to blow
away

Woke up big this Chelsea morning and the first thing
that I knew
There was milk, and toast, and honey, and a bowl of
oranges too
And the light poured in like butterscotch and stuck to
all my senses

Oh, won't you stay, we'll put on a day and we'll talk in
present tenses

Now the curtain closes and the rainbow runs away
I'll bring you incense owls by night
By candle-light, by jewel-light if only you will stay

Pretty baby, won't you wake up, it's the Chelsea
morning

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