Who "A Quick One While He's Away"

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[I. Her Man's Been Gone]

Her man's been gone For nearly a year He was due home yesterday But he ain't here

Her man's been gone For nigh on a year He was due home yesterday But he ain't here

[II. Crying Town]

Down your street your crying is a well-known sound Your street is very well known, right here in town Your town is very famous for the little girl Whose cries can be heard all around the world

[III. We Have A Remedy]

Fa la la la la la Fa la la la la Fa la la la la la Fa la la la la

We have a remedy You'll appreciate No need to be so sad He's only late

We'll bring you flowers and things Help pass your time We'll give him eagle's wings Then he can fly to you

We have a remedy
Fa la la la la la la
We have a remedy
Fa la la la la la la
We have a remedy
Fa la la la la la la
We have a remedy
Fa la la la la la la
Fa la la la la la la

[spoken]
We have a remedy.
We have!

Little girl, why don't you stop your crying? I'm gonna make you feel all right

[IV. Ivor The Engine Driver]

My name is Ivor I'm an engine driver

I know him well
I know why you feel blue
Just 'cause he's late
Don't mean he'll never get through

He told me he loves you He ain't no liar, I ain't either So let's have a smile for an old engine driver

So let's have a smile for an old engine driver

Please take a sweet Come take a walk with me We'll sort it out Back at my place, maybe

It'll come right You ain't no fool, I ain't either So why not be nice to an old engine driver? Better be nice to an old engine driver Better be nice to an old engine driver

[V. Soon Be Home]

We'll soon be home We'll soon be home We'll soon We'll soon, soon, soon be home We'll soon be home We'll soon We'll soon We'll soon, soon, soon be home

Come on, old horse

Soon be home Soon Soon We'll soon, soon, soon be home

We'll soon, soon, soon be home

We'll soon be home Soon be home ...

[VI. You Are Forgiven]

Dang, dang, dang, dang, dang, dang, dang, dang, dang

Cello, cello, cello, cello, cello, cello Cello, cello, cello, cello, cello, cello Cello, cello, cello, cello, cello Cello, cello, cello, cello, cello, cello

I can't believe it Do my eyes deceive me? Am I back in your arms? Away from all harm?

It's like a dream to be with you again Can't believe that I'm with you again

I missed you and I must admit I kissed a few and once did sit On Ivor the Engine Driver's lap And later with him, had a nap

You are forgiven, you are forgiven, you are forgiven ... [ad lib]

You are forgiven

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