

## **Richard Thompson**

### **"Albion Sunrise"**

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When the sun comes up in the morning and you hear  
the dancing boys  
Mother leave your pots and pans, sister leave your toys  
If you have to break a camel's back or pull the crowds  
apart  
You'll find a way to get there when that old time music  
starts

Just down the street  
There's a rattling sound  
There's a country band  
Playing hand me down  
And it's a jamboree

It was in my father's father's time they new a rolling  
air  
And the Albion boys will show you how, they sang it  
everywhere

And if you come along with us you're numbered as a  
friend  
And the faded flower of England will rise and bloom  
again

Just down the street  
There's a rattling sound  
There's a country band  
Playing hand me down  
And it's a jamboree

The dancers standing three and three are a most  
illustrious sight  
If someone saw a better one then you surely know he  
lied

You can hear the bells a-ringing as the singer calls  
them on  
They can dance away the night and day and never step  
it wrong

