

Hail Hail The First Of May

By Dave Webber

Winter time has gone and past-o,
Summer time has come at last-o.
We shall sing and dance the day
And follow the hobby horse that brings the May.

Chorus (after each verse):

Hail! Hail! The First of May-o!
For it is the first summer's day-o!
Cast you cares and fears away,
Drink to the old horse on the First of May!

Blue bells they have started to ring-o,
And true love, it is the thing-o.
Love on any other day
Is never quite the same as on the First of May!

Never let it come to pass-o
We should fail to raise a glass-o!
Unto those now gone away
And left us the hobby horse that brings the May!

May The Pool

May this pool of love
We have gathered here
Spread its wings and fly,
Far and near,
From the depths of our hearts
To the farthest star
Hold this earth,
Safe where we are.
Hold this earth,
Safe where we are