

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Walk Awhile

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Cho: Walk awhile, walk awhile, walk awhile with me
The more we walk together, love, the better we'll agree
We'll agree

One hand in your mouth and your finger in your eye
Undertakers bow their heads as you go walking by

Here comes another Sunday, ringing on the bell
And here comes a wounded child, another tale to tell

"Bring along," the brewer said, "bring the cuckoo tree
Bring your lady mother along to keep us company"

Two miles down the road, Henry Tompkins wife
Three miles down the road and he's running for his life

recorded by the Fairport Convention

JY