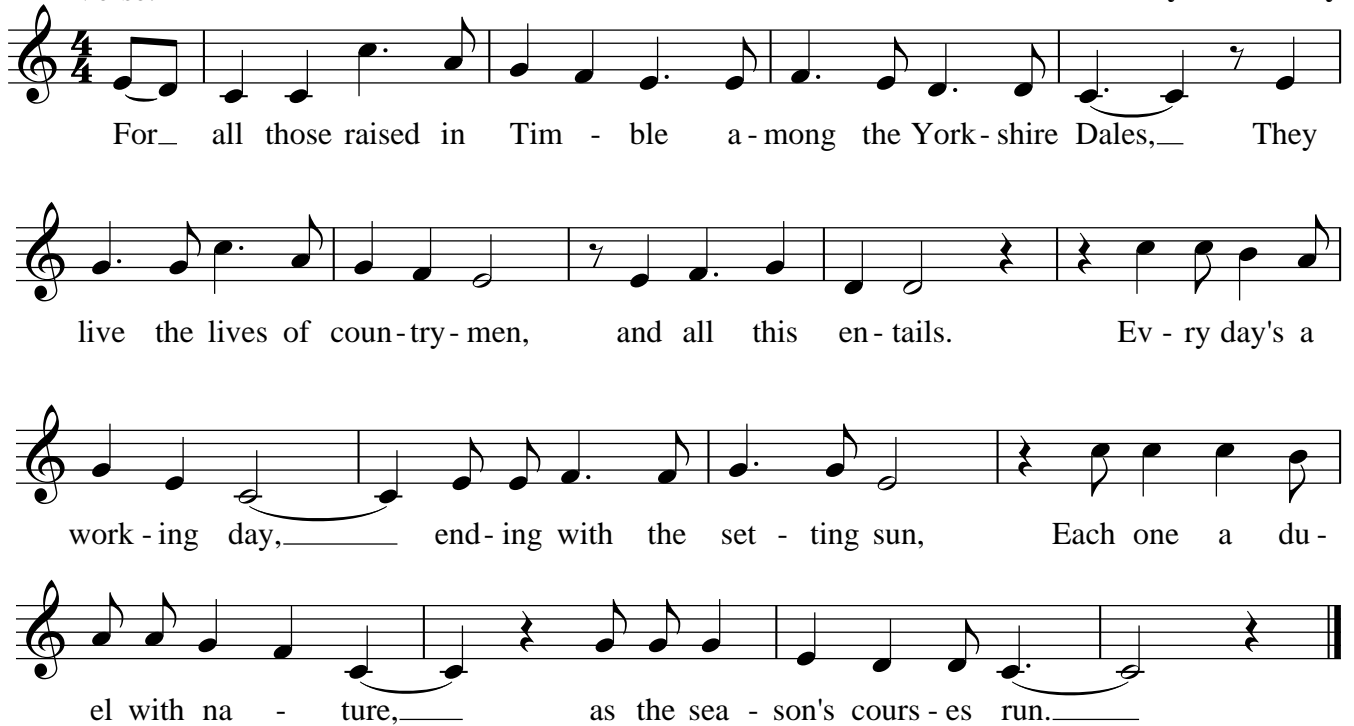


Among the Yorkshire Dales

TYG 113

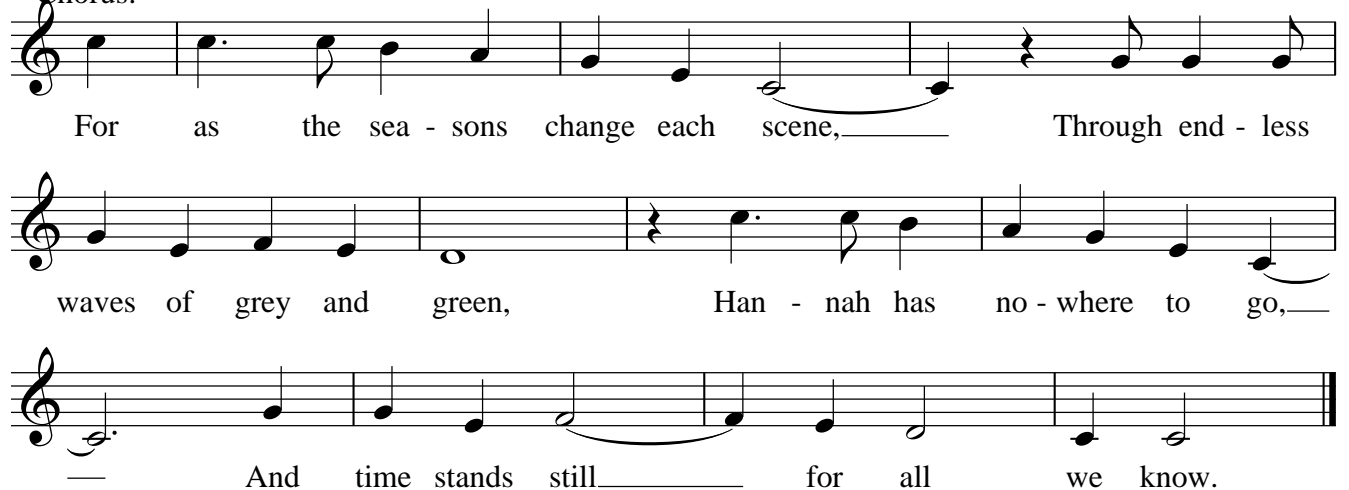
Words and music
by John Storey

Verse:



For_ all those raised in Tim - ble a - mong the York - shire Dales, — They
live the lives of coun - try - men, and all this en - tails. Ev - ry day's a
work - ing day, — end - ing with the set - ting sun, Each one a du -
el with na - ture, — as the sea - son's cours - es run. —

Chorus:



For as the sea - sons change each scene, — Through end - less
waves of grey and green, Han - nah has no - where to go, —
— And time stands still — for all we know.

Lyrics



1. For all those raised in Timble among the Yorkshire Dales,
They live the lives of countrymen, and all this entails.
Every day's a working day; ending with the setting sun,
Each one a duel with nature, as the season's courses run.

Chorus: For as the seasons change each scene,
Through endless waves of grey and green,
Hannah has nowhere to go,
And time stands still for all we know.

2. Every spring brings hope eternal from turning of the soil,
Autumn brings its own reward for the effort and the toil,
Winter brings the harshness of the drifting, driving snow,
Each summer reaps the harvest, urged by the sun's warm glow.

Chorus:

3. Take water from the flowing stream, raise it from the well.
Clear the field with horse and plough, send cattle to the fell.
Amass the fruits of labour, pick flowers from the lane,
End each day with candlelight, 'til the sun will rise again.

Final Chorus: For as the seasons change each scene,
Through endless waves of grey and green,
Hannah has nowhere to go,
And time stands still for all we know,
And time stands still for all she knows.