

# Glad Tidings

**Van Morrison**

And they'll lay you down, low and easy  
And it looks like you kids will stay Christmas  
It demands that you travel the distance  
So believe no lies  
Dry your eyes and realize by surprise  
La, la, la  
And the business will shake hands and talk in numbers  
And the princess will wake up from her slumber  
Then all the knights will step fourth with their arm bands  
And every stranger you meet in the street will make demands  
So believe no lies  
Dry your eyes and realize by surprise  
La, la, la  
And we'll send you glad tidings from New York  
Open up your eyes so you may see

Ask you not to read between the lines  
Hope that you will come right in on time, oh  
And they'll talk to you while you're in trances  
And you'll visualize not taking any chances  
But meet them halfway with love, peace and persuasion  
And expect them to rise for the occasion  
Don't it gratify when you see it materialize  
Right in front of your eyes by surprise  
La, la, la  
And we'll send you glad tidings from New York  
Open up your eyes so you may see  
Ask you not to read between the lines  
Hope that you will come right in on time, woah  
And they'll lay you down, low and easy

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