Summertime In England

Van Morrison

Can you meet me in the country
In the summertime in England?
Will you meet me?
Will you meet me in the country
In the summertime in England?
Will you meet me?
We'll go riding up to Kendal in the country
In the summertime in England
Did you ever hear about
Did you ever hear about
Did you ever hear about
Wordsworth and Coleridge, baby?
Did you ever hear about
Wordsworth and Coleridge?
They were smokin' up in Kendal
By the lakeside
Can you meet me in the country in the long grass
In the summertime in England?
Will you meet me?
With your red robe dangling all around your body
With your red robe dangling all around your body
Will you meet me?
Did you ever hear about
William Blake
T. S. Eliot?
In the summer, in the countryside
They were smokin'
Summertime in England
Won't you meet me down Bristol
Meet me along by Bristol
We'll go ridin' down
Down by Avalon
Down by Avalon
Down by Avalon
In the countryside in England
With your red robe danglin' all around your body free
Let your red robe go
Goin' ridin' down by Avalon
Would you meet me in the country

In the summertime in England
Would you meet me?
In the Church of St. John
Down by Avalon
Holy Magnet
Give you attraction
Yeah, I was attracted to you
Your coat was old, ragged and worn
And you wore it down through the ages
Ah, the sufferin' did show in your eyes as we spoke
And the gospel music
The voice of Mahalia Jackson came through the ether
Oh, my common one with the coat so old
And the light in the head
Said, "Daddy, don't stroke me"
Call me the common one
I said, "Oh, common one, my illuminated one
Oh, my high in the art of sufferin' one"
Take a walk with me
Take a walk with me down by Avalon
Oh, my common one with the coat so old
And the light in her head
And the sufferin' so fine
Take a walk with me down by Avalon
And I will show you
It ain't why, why, why
It just is
Would you meet me in the country?
Can you meet me in the long grass
In the country in the summertime?
Can you meet me in the long grass?
Wait a minute
With your red robe danglin' all around your body
Yeats and Lady Gregory corresponded
And James Joyce wrote streams
Of consciousness books
T.S. Eliot chose England
T.S. Eliot joined the ministry
Did you ever hear about Wordsworth and Coleridge?
Smokin' up in Kendal
They were smokin' by the lakeside
Let your red robe go
Let your red robe dangle in the countryside in England
We'll go ridin' down by Avalon
In the country, in the summertime

With you by my side
Let your red robe go
You'll be happy dancin'
Let your red robe go
Won't you meet me down by Avalon
In the summertime in England
In the Church of St. John?
Did you ever hear about Jesus walkin'
Jesus walkin' down by Avalon?
Can you feel the light in England?
Can you feel the light in England?
Oh, my common one with the light in her head
And the coat so old
And the sufferin' so fine
Take a walk with me
Oh, my common one
Oh, my illuminated one
Down by Avalon
Oh, my common one
Oh, my story time one
Oh, my treasury in the sunset
Take a walk with me
And I will show you
It ain't why, it just is
Oh, my common one
With the light in the head
And the coat so old
Oh, my high in the art of sufferin' one
Oh, my common one
Take a walk with me
Down by Avalon
And I will show you
It ain't why, it just is
Oh, my common one with the light in her head
And the coat so fine
And the sufferin' so high
All right now
Oh, my common one
It ain't why, it just is
That's all
That's all there is about it
It just is
Can you feel the light?
I want to go to church and say
In your soul

Ain't it high?
Oh, my common one
Oh, my story time one
Oh, my high in the art of sufferin' one
Put your head on my shoulder
And you listen to the silence
Can you feel the silence?

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