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 distanceSo believe no lies
Dry your eyes and realize by surprise
La, la, laAnd 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 demandsSo believe no lies
Dry your eyes and realize by surprise
La, la, laAnd 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, ohAnd 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 occasionDon't it gratify when you see it materialize
Right in front of your eyes by surprise
La, la, laAnd 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, woahAnd they'll lay you down, low and easy

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