

# Heart and Soul

## Wolfstone

It's in the rhythm of a dancer  
And every standard flag unfurled  
It's in the bride's eternal answer  
And every child across the world

Chorus:

Heart and soul

Heart and soul

It's in the rhythm of the dancer  
In all the words that's ever sung  
Sweetly from the honest tongue  
With music there to melt the snow  
Rising from the fiddle bow  
In the milling of the factory steel  
In the clicking of the spinning wheel  
In all of those working years  
And a working man's blood sweat and tears  
It's always in the smile that greets you  
When the morning sun it wakes you  
In the beauty of her bright blue eyes  
Like beauty of the Northern skies

Lyrics provided by

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