

English Ale

Johnny Collins

ENGLISH ALE

(As sung by Johnny Collins)

When the summer sun is shining England's finest hour is seen
When the ripening barley's waving yellow in its frame of green
When the bird song welcomes evening
When the sky is turning pale
Fill your glass and toast their glory
With a taste of English ale.

English ale oh English ale
How we love our English ale
Fill your glass and toast their glory
With a taste of English ale.

When the autumn leaves are golden
When the evening air is chill
When the swallows leave us for a place where there is summer still
Just remember they're returning like the tides they never fail.
Fill your glass and toast their glory
With a taste of English ale.

English ale oh English ale
How we love our English ale
Fill your glass and toast their glory
With a taste of English ale

When the winter brings the snow storms
When the wind blows ill for all
When Jack Frost hangs at your window
And the nights do quickly fall.
There's a log fire warmly burning in the fens and in the dale.
Fill your glass and toast their glory
With a taste of English ale

English ale oh English ale
How we love our English ale
Fill your glass and toast their glory

With a taste of English ale.

When the spring begins to quicken
When you sense her on the air
When the sleepers stir and waken
When the land again is fair.
Then the old men talk of childhood
Old men tell such wondrous tales.
Fill their glass and toast their glory
With a taste of English ale.

English ale oh English ale
How we love our English ale
Fill your glass and toast their glory
With a taste of English ale.

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