

The Month of May

The Legendary Ten Seconds

Dearly beloved I greet you this day
So much has happened in the month of May
The stench from the street assaults my nose
How I do long for the scent of a rose

The news of the queen is very disturbing
Remaining in sanctuary so we are learning
The date of the coronation is set
One Sunday in June it's not happened yet

Dearly beloved I greet you good day
So much has happened since the month of May
Of true honesty there's nought to be had
And the stench from the Thames it is terribly bad

The news of Lord Hastings is very disturbing
Of his execution this we are learning
The date of the coronation draws near
Of its cancellation I really do fear

How is the manor where I was raised?
Oh how I long for those childhood days
Moving to London I do regret
The fresh air in the country, oh I might forget

Dearly beloved I greet you good day
So much has happened since the month of May
The heat of the summer it feels like a curse
The stench of this town it gets worse and worse

The news in the street is very disturbing
About two lost princes this we are learning
The date of the coronation was changed
And the Lord Protector the throne he has claimed

Lyrics Submitted by Ian Churchward