

Folklore

Big Big Train

Let us begin where it all began, fireside flickering flames
Make the shadows dance
Heigh-ho so we go, we pass it on
We hand it down-o

We tell our tales, we sing our songs
While we have breath left in our lungs
Heigh-ho so we go, we pass it on
We hand it down-o

We pass it down
To the young from the old
We feel it deep down in the soul
Heigh-ho so we go, we pass it on
We hand it down-o

Sometimes truth hides beside the lies
Grist to the mill, fuel to our fire
Heigh-ho so we go, we pass it on
We hand it down-o

For it is said, so it lives on
We pass it down, it carries on
Down we go into folklore

Oh, down we go into folklore

The pen is mightier than the sword
The music of the world is scored
Heigh-ho so we go, we pass it on
We hand it down-o

Our satellites they span the globe
Lo, our stories shall be told
Heigh-ho so we go, we pass it on
We hand it down-o

For it is said, so it lives on
We pass it down, it carries on

Down we go into folklore

Oh, down we go into folklore

I am a messenger; I speak
With integrity, truth, love and light

For it is said, so it lives on
We pass it down, it carries on
Down we go into folklore

Oh, down we go into folklore

Into folklore

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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