

Lovely London Sky

When the early morning hours have come and gone
with the misty morning showers I greet the dawn
for when the sun has hit the ground there's lots of treasures to be found
underneath the lovely London sky

Though the lamps I'm turning down, please don't feel blue
for in this part of London town the light shines through
Don't believe the things you read, You never know what's up ahead
underneath the lovely London sky

have a pot of tea, mend your broken cup
There's a diff'rent point of view awaiting you if you would just look up!
I know yesterday you had to borrow from your chum
Seems the promise of tomorrow never comes
But since you dreamed the night away tomorrow's here! It's called today
So count your blessings, you're a lucky guy
for you're underneath the lovely London sky

(whistle)

Listen: Soon this slump'll disappear, it won't be long
Sooner than ya think you'll hear some bright new song
So hold on tight to those you love and maybe soon from up above,
you'll be blessed, so keep on looking up
while you're underneath the lovely London sky Lovely London sky

Simple gifts

'Tis a gift to be simple, 'tis a gift to be free,
'tis a gift to come down where we ought to be.
And when we find ourselves in the place just right,
'twill be in the valley of love and delight.

'Tis a gift to be simple, 'tis a gift to be free,
'tis a gift to come down where we ought to be.
And when we find ourselves in the place just right,
'twill be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained, to bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed.
To turn, turn will be our delight, till by turning, turning we come round right.

And when we find ourselves in the place just right,
'twill be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained, to bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed.
To turn, turn, will be our delight,
till by turning, turning we come round right, right, right.