

# The Dancing

June Tabor

Saturday night at the Adam Smith Hall  
The couples all move to the dance master's call  
Tonight they've no problems, no worries at all  
The dancing's the dancing tonight

But, oh, Monday morning it comes round too soon  
The sound of the flax mill, the beat of the loom  
But tonight the band's playing a romantic tune  
The dancing's the dancing tonight

Her partner is perfect, he's light on his feet  
The footwork is graceful, perhaps they might meet  
By chance by the auld kirk or on Hunter Street  
On the way to the Adam Smith hall

Walking home late by Kirkcaldy's sea wall  
The sea looks so big, the sky is so tall  
The fate of two people can't matter at all  
Just a waltz in three quarter time