

Farmer Ferdinand Hudson

Robin Gibb

Now it is dawn and a new day is born
But with a trail of despair
The new day was shining but many had gone
Farmer ferdinand hudson had lost much more than he'd won
He sat by a table and cried in his rum

The cobwebs hung heavy and dreary beside
All that looked at him could barely decide
He passed for one day so to sleep in that night
And early that morning he died
Lord bless all

Ah
Lord bless all. lord let all be blessed.
And when you sleep. london streets are silent.
All the world is full of song.
And when you have woken, after dawn has broken.
Snow filled fens will vaguely fill your eyes.
You'll be guided by good will.
Now the bells in your town are ringing.
Far away the joy of carols singing.
Bringing all a song to share.
Lord bless all. lord let all be blessed
And when you sleep. london streets are silent
Ah

Most of my life
Most of my life, I've had to run away
Life was a game and I just had to play
The friends that I thought I had were never there
You look for love, but you don't know where
And I'm in a race that could be any place
And when I was born, my life had slowly worn
The woman that I loved had slowly walked away
I tried to smile but that was yesterday
And most of my life, I've had to run away
Life was a game and I just had to play
The friends that I thought I had were never there
You look for love, but you don't know where
And most of my life, I've had to run away
Life was a game and I just had to play
The woman that I loved had sadly walked away
I tried to smile but that was yesterday
And most of my life, I've had to run away
Life was a game and I just had to play
The friends that I thought I had were never there
You look for love, but you don't know where
Most of my life and most of my life
And most of my life, and most of my life
And most of my life