

## The White Cliffs Of Dover

Steeleye Span

There'll always be an England  
While there's a country lane  
Wherever there's a cottage small  
Beside a field of golden grain

There'll be blue birds over  
The white cliffs of Dover  
Tomorrow, just you wait and see

There'll be love and laughter  
Peace ever after

Tomorrow, when the world is free

The shepherd will tend his sheep  
The valley will bloom again  
And Jimmy will have a home  
To go to sleep in again

There'll be blue birds over  
The white cliffs of Dover  
Tomorrow, just you wait and see

Field of golden grain