

THE OLD LADY'S JEWELS

The old lady called Port Isaac, is in a bit of a state
Though it isn't Christmas yet, it's getting rather late.
She's very agitated, and there's a special reason.
She likes to sport her jewels, around the Festive Season.

Last winter we had lots of rain and the gales were rather reckless,
She lost a lot of sparklers and her best Roscarrock necklace.

She needs a bit of money to restore her decorations
So now we are appealing to her friends and her relations.

We need every penny we can beg, steal or borrow.
Don't forget our Jumble Sale on Saturday (tomorrow).

Linda's coffee morning on November seventeen
Come and spend a quid in Fairholme's pleasant scene.

We hope to switch the lights on the 12th of December,
St Breward Band and carols on the night and remember
Hot wine and mince pies. We hope you'll all be fed
So dig into your cupboard for that odd pint of red.

50 pence will help to buy another coloured light
You must admit our village is a very pretty sight
So come along and sing a song as we light up for a while
Let's celebrate our Christmas in a very special style.

Eric Stokes