When Dick Met Alma

Music by Rod Hall; words by Rod Hall, Kevin Adams & Godfrey Yeomans

[V.1]
First set my eyes upon the girl, when we were stacking hay,
It was a job I'd rarely do, I'm glad I did that day,
She walked below me in the lane, I looked down from on high,
Such beauty I'd not seen before, she fairly took my eye.

[V.2]
I asked around and I was told, she's here for seven days,
Visiting from Manchester, her name is Alma Gray,
I treasured all I'd learnt so far, and vowed to find out more,
Our paths would cross, I'd speak to her, of that I'd make quite sure.

[V.3]
I didn't have to wait too long, the chance was soon to come,
I met her walking down the street, as I was cycling home,
We talked a bit, we laughed a bit, then brazen as you like,
To my surprise she hitched a ride on the crossbar of my bike.

[V.4]
Well, if you've ever been in love, you'll know how these things go,
When she went home, we kept in touch, and so our love did grow,
Letters written, promises, and then one special day,
Asking her to marry me, I knew what she would say.

[V.5]
Was something magic in the air? Well, we could never tell,
My brother Bob, her sister Glad, were deep in love as well,
Me and Alma say it's fate, things had to be this way,
Two brothers and two sisters, a double wedding day,
Two brothers and two sisters, a double wedding day.