

# The Marching Season

Colum Sands

<sup>C</sup> Last night I awoke with the <sup>F</sup> thought in my <sup>C</sup> head  
That <sup>F</sup> instead of four <sup>C</sup> seasons we <sup>G</sup> have five instead  
For <sup>C</sup> somewhere inside of where <sup>F</sup> summer should be <sup>C</sup>  
Is the <sup>F</sup> season of <sup>C</sup> marching for <sup>G</sup> marching must be

## *Chorus:*

And we're <sup>C</sup> marching, <sup>F</sup> marching, <sup>C</sup> marching, <sup>G</sup> marching <sup>C</sup> again.

F-C-G-C-F-C-G

<sup>C</sup> Now four of the <sup>F</sup> seasons give <sup>C</sup> forecasters pain,  
<sup>F</sup> Will it be <sup>C</sup> sunshine or will it be <sup>G</sup> rain,  
<sup>C</sup> Munster says <sup>F</sup> hailstones and <sup>C</sup> Connaught says <sup>C</sup> blow  
<sup>F</sup> Leinster says <sup>C</sup> sunshine and <sup>G</sup> Ulster says <sup>C</sup> snow.

<sup>C</sup> But each year the <sup>F</sup> fifth season's <sup>C</sup> easily forecast,  
Don't <sup>F</sup> look at the <sup>C</sup> weather map, <sup>G</sup> look at the <sup>C</sup> past,  
<sup>C</sup> Temperatures <sup>F</sup> high and <sup>C</sup> tolerance <sup>C</sup> low,  
If you've <sup>F</sup> somewhere to <sup>C</sup> go it's the <sup>G</sup> right time to <sup>C</sup> go.

Then says <sup>C</sup> I to myself <sup>F</sup> now if <sup>C</sup> marching must be,  
<sup>F</sup> Let's do the <sup>C</sup> thing <sup>G</sup> right so the <sup>C</sup> whole world can see,  
<sup>C</sup> We'll build a <sup>F</sup> big stadium <sup>C</sup> centrally <sup>C</sup> placed,  
<sup>F</sup> With a <sup>C</sup> circular <sup>G</sup> route where the <sup>C</sup> marchers can <sup>C</sup> pace.

<sup>C</sup> To build such a <sup>F</sup> place would <sup>C</sup> throw <sup>C</sup> lots off the <sup>C</sup> dole,  
<sup>F</sup> Stones could be <sup>C</sup> thrown in a <sup>G</sup> meaningful <sup>C</sup> role,  
<sup>C</sup> As <sup>F</sup> builders and <sup>C</sup> masons <sup>F</sup> regardless of <sup>C</sup> creed,  
Build the <sup>F</sup> big <sup>C</sup> marching <sup>G</sup> stadium we <sup>C</sup> so badly <sup>C</sup> need.

There's be seating for tourists to sit and to stare,  
In our wonderful heritage they'd have a share,  
And a fiver a seat isn't money in vain,  
To travel three centuries down memory lane.

Riot facilities would be provided,  
Dressing rooms could be hired mixed or divided,  
And to really pull in massive crowds we could hope,  
For annual concerts by Queen and the Pope.

Then marchers could march all the whole year around,  
No longer the trouble of marching through towns,  
Safe in the stadium the glorious past,  
While the rest of us turn to the present at last.

Chorus twice