

Whitsuntide Clothes

Verse 1

Down cobbled streets round Brightside Lane we'd walk hand in hand
All silk and lace we'd take our place behind the marching band
No hand me downs today but new from head to toe
We're dressed in our Whitsuntide clothes

Verse 2

The old tin bath from the night before is dried and put away
All scrubbed up in frills and tucks we're ready for the day
From hair bound in rags see how the ringlets flow
We're dressed in our Whitsuntide clothes

Chorus

Old ones and young ones get together once again
The children are every mother's pride
Brothers and sisters meet with family and friends
All gather round at Whitsuntide

Verse 3

Mam's done her best with Provident Cheques to turn us out so fine
She'll be paying them off at a shilling a week from now to Christmas time
She never seemed to mind, so proud and it showed
When we dressed in our Whitsuntide clothes

Verse 4

From every back to back appear small faces shiny bright
In starch white collars patent shoes and dresses laced up tight
We get pennies on the walk from everyone we know
'Cause we're dressed in our Whitsuntide clothes

Chorus

Each Whitsuntide just once a year proud children display
'Neath silken banners Sunday schools parade along the way
At the bandstand in the park we'd sing and we'd pose
Dressed in our Whitsuntide clothes
At the bandstand in the park we'd sing and we'd pose
Dressed in our Whitsuntide clothes
Dressed in our Whitsuntide clothes

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