Sussex by the Sea

<u>1st verse</u>

Now is the time for marching, Now let your hearts be gay, Hark to the merry bugles Sounding along our way. So let your voices ring, my friends, And take the time from me, And I'll sing you a song as we march along, Of Sussex by the Sea!

<u>Chorus</u>

For We're the folks from Sussex, Sussex by the Sea. We plough and sow and reap and mow, And useful sorts are we; And when you go to Sussex, Whoever you may be, You may tell them all that we stand or fall For Sussex by the Sea!

<u>Refrain</u>

Oh Sussex, Sussex by the Sea! Good old Sussex by the Sea! You may tell them all we stand or fall, For Sussex by the Sea.

2nd verse

Sometimes your feet are weary, Sometimes the way is long, Sometimes the day is dreary, Sometimes the world goes wrong; But if you let your voices ring, Your care will fly away, So we'll sing a song as we march along, Of Sussex by the Sea.

Chorus & Refrain