

A SONG OF COWBRIDGE

I'm proud to be a resident of Cowbridge
And to live here with the 'Crachach' and the cream;
For the buildings are so quaint and very ancient
And the Town Hall is a master builder's dream.
You can still see where they put them in the dungeons
And even find a well beneath the floor,
And if you're very healthy and athletic
You can climb the steps that lead up from the door

A L L

Now though we live in rural isolation
We have lots of things to occupy our day.
There is Music, Drama, Rugby and night classes
You can even learn to speak in Welsh they say;
But you mustn't ever speak it out in public
Or the locals here will say, as hard as nails,
Now cut it out and speak the English language
You're in Cowbridge now, and not in bloody Wales.

M E N O N L Y

There used to be a swimming pool in Cowbridge
Many years ago upon the River Thaw
But things have changed with the Council now in Barry,
And that pool's been gone for twenty years or more.
Perhaps they'll come and build one if we ask them,
After all a lot of things are done by talk,
If you look up to the sky, you'll see that pigs fly
And the farmers come and shoot them down for pork.

G I R L S O N L Y

One day we'll have a brand new Public Centre,
Which everyone can come to and enjoy.
There'll be singing there and dancing, games and bingo
And something there for every girl and boy.
But we really mustn't raise your expectations,
It's going to be a while before it's done
A Cowbridge baby now, might see it finished
Or failing that, a Cowbridge baby's son.

A L L