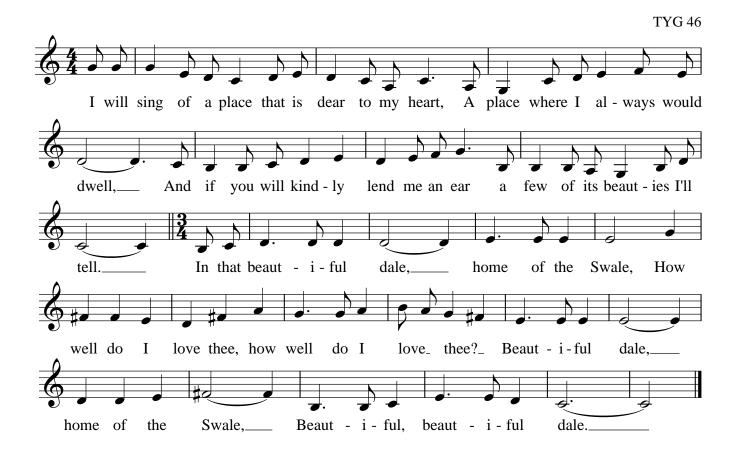
Beautiful Dale, Home of the Swale



1. I will sing of a place that is dear to my heart,

A place where I always would dwell,

And if you will kindly lend me an ear

A few of its beauties I'll tell.

Chorus:- In that beautiful dale, home of the Swale,
How well do I love thee, how well do I love thee?
Beautiful dale, home of the Swale,
Beautiful, beautiful dale.

- Oh, it's far far away from the noise and the din Of colliery an' factory an' mill,
 From the bustle and stir of town life, shut in By verdant and radiant hills.
- 3. And how often as boys have we wandered along Beside of the river so clear;
 The birds never failing to sing their sweet song And lend a charm to your ear.
- 4. And if fate ee'er compels me to leave this dear spot In other lands far away roam, My earnest wish whatee'er be my lot Is to end my days here at home.