

# ***All About Elwood***

Lyrics: Red Bingham and Jeannie Marsh

Music: ***I do like to be beside the Seaside*** (Chorus) by John A. Glover-Kind © 1907

## ***Verse 1***

There's a special little suburb by the seaside,  
Where the past and the present coincide,  
And the ghosts that you meet when you walk down each street  
Share all their secrets, whether they're sad or sweet.

And the poets and the writers are reminders  
Of the British and their impact on our streets.  
Yes there's Tennyson and Thackeray and  
Browning, Dickens, Burns, and Shelley,  
Milton, and Scott and Keats

## ***Verse 2***

When you gaze from Point Ormond all around you  
First Nations Elders acting as your guide,  
Where the roads are now there was golden sand,  
Wetlands rich with food, it was a bounteous land.

***[short silence]***

Now the streets can remind you of the seaside,  
We have Tide, Spray and Foam and Wave and Beach  
A Canal that's known to flood, and deposit lots of mud,  
But it's our Elwood beside the sea  
We love our Elwood beside the sea!