

SONG - September 1666

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J5eVIKWSHAA>

Early in the morning at 1 am  
As London Town was sleeping  
A tiny spark lit the dark  
And the fire came a-creeping  
Thomas woke to thick black smoke  
He'd never seen such a thing  
They lay the blame on Pudding Lane  
And the baker to the King

He set it on fire  
Burnt it all down  
Is that the end of London Town?  
It's go up in in flames  
Like kindling sticks  
September 1666

At the Star inn on Fish Street Hill  
The landlord stood a- weeping  
As the wind it blew, the sparks they flew  
And the flames they started leaping  
The streets were so thin they couldn't do a  
thing  
To stop that fire from spreading  
For three more days it blazed and blazed  
It was a nightmare they'd been dreading

Set it on fire  
Burnt it all down  
Is that the end of London town?  
It's gone up in flames  
Like kindling sticks  
September 1666

I wish it was raining and pouring  
On poor old London Town  
X4

Set it on fire  
Burnt it all down  
Is that the end of London town?  
Gone up in flames  
Like kindling sticks  
September 1666  
X2 (with raining and pouring x4)

SONG – London's Burning

London's burning! London's burning!  
Fetch the buckets! Fetch the fire-hooks!  
Fire, fire! Fire, fire!  
Pour on water Pour on water