

# **Devon Days - Paul Painter**

*(5 bars introduction)*

## **Verse 1**

**We have fields, we have forests and a sea to either side,  
Our castles and cathedrals all fill our hearts with pride,  
And we all must stand together to face the rising tide,  
To make the most of Devon Days, to make the most of Devon Days.**

## **Chorus**

**Devon Days are all I live for, Devon air is all I breathe,  
The Devon flag my standard and I never want to leave,  
From the Taw to the Tamar, from the moorland to the sea,  
Devon is where I want to be. *(4 bar instrumental)***

## **Verse 2**

**Through the county through the years, the call to arms has come,  
To our mothers and their daughters, to our fathers and their sons,  
And still at night we listen for the beating of Drake's drum,  
To take us from our Devon Days, to take us from our Devon Days.**

## **Chorus**

**Devon Days etc. *(4 bar instrumental)***

## **Verse 3**

**From the beaches of red Devon to the shores of Plymouth Sound,  
From Appledore to Salcombe and through every Devon town,  
On the granite tors of Dartmoor we'll make the rocks resound,  
To celebrate our Devon Days, to celebrate our Devon Days.**

## **Chorus (X 2)**

**Devon Days etc.**