

Bangles and Spangles

Bangles and spangles dance in the night
Candles light angles, as well they might
Bangles and spangles remind me of you
Bangles and spangles, sparkling and true
Bangles and spangles, spar....kling and true
This song that I sing
Is not written by me
By the terms of its licence
I sing it for free
If I record it
There'll be royalty....
Bangles and spangles
I sing... it for free
Bangles and spangles dance in the night
Candles light angles, as well they might
Bangles and spangles remind me of you
Bangles and spangles, sparkling and true
Bangles and spangles, spar....kling and true
On dark oaken shelves
Which blend into the night
From copper and brass
Gleam spangles of light
I move my head slightly
The spangles move too
Bangles and spangles
Remind me of you
Bangles and spangles dance in the night
Candles light angles, as well they might
Bangles and spangles remind me of you
Bangles and spangles, sparkling and true
Bangles and spangles, spar....kling and true
These lyrics I sing
First existed as text
Some fine notes of music
Were sparkled in next
On the island created
My voice now alights
Lyrics and music
And their copyrights
Bangles and spangles dance in the night
Candles light angles, as well they might
Bangles and spangles remind me of you
Bangles and spangles, sparkling and true
Bangles and spangles, spar....kling and true

In singing this song
I take every care
To aim at perfection
In gilding the air
For singing these lyrics
I need pay no fees
If I record them
There'll be royalties
Bangles and spangles dance in the night
Candles light angles, as well they might
Bangles and spangles remind me of you
Bangles and spangles, sparkling and true
Yes bangles and spangles, sparkling.... and true