

Autumn days

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

A rhythmic hymn to celebrate and remember those things that make us thankful at this time of year.

This song is much of its time referencing jet planes, stuttering engines and the milkman singing, but everything else can still be appreciated in today's world.

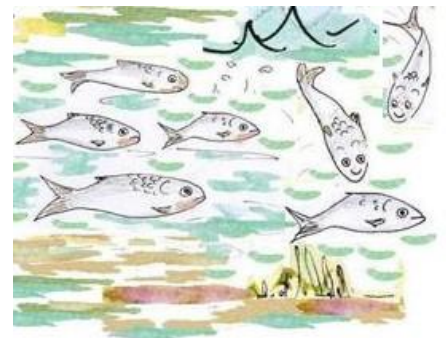
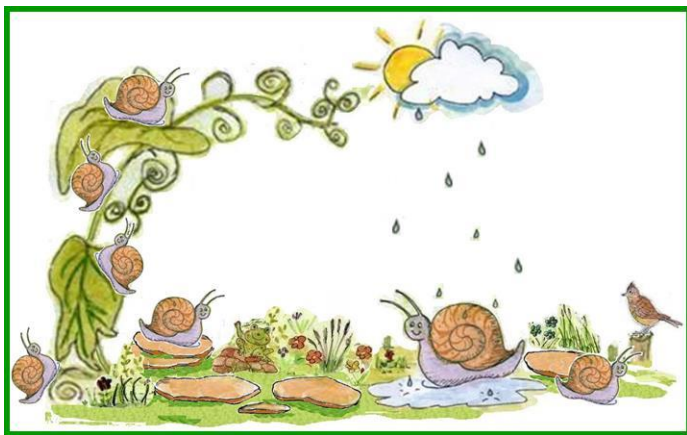
Words and music by Estelle White, published in 'Come and Praise' BBC Radio for Schools in 1978.

Aut - umn days when the grass is jew - elled And the silk in - side a chest - nut shell,

Jet planes meet - ing in the air to be re - fu - elled, All these things I love so

well. So I must - n't for - get. No, I must - n't for - get. To

say a great big thank - you I must - n't for - get.



Autumn days when the grass is jewelled
And the silk inside a chestnut shell,
Jet planes meeting in the air to be refuelled,
All these things I love so well.

Chorus

So I mustn't forget
No, I mustn't forget.
To say a great big thank you
I mustn't forget.

Clouds that look like familiar faces,
And the winter's moon with frosted rings,
Smell of bacon as I fasten up my laces,
And the song the milkman sings. *Chorus*

Whipped-up spray that is rainbow-scattered,
And a swallow curving in the sky.
Shoes so comfy though they're worn out and
they're battered,
And the taste of apple pie. *Chorus*

Scent of gardens when the rain's been falling,
And a minnow darting down a stream,
Picked-up engine that's been stuttering and
stalling,
And a win for my home team. *Chorus*