



SUFFOLK # DAY

Suffolk Heart

I.

I've got a Suffolk Heart
like the Suffolk Punch it's strong
and however far it travels
it beats to a Suffolk song

I live the Suffolk dream
far away from city crowds
motorway free, glad to
be head up in the clouds

I reach across the Orwell
with a wide-eyed Suffolk view
flat county, full landscape
tall skies and so much blue

First to see the sunrise
with Gulliver turning still
I like to watch the sunset
from Ed's castle on the hill

It's all sloightly on the huh
but that'll hatter dew
no airs and graces, friendly faces
Suffolk we heart you!

II.

We're singalong a'Suffolk
our festivals are the best
in party mood at Latitude
foot-tapping at FolkEast

I'm a soprano at The Maltings
in a choir performing Britten
I'm twitching in the reedbeds
for the booming of the bittern

We're under starters orders
and *They're Off!* down the Rowley Mile
Let's make a noise for the Tractor Boys
in Portman Road true style

There's new life on the waterfront
a third crossing for a river
A skyline drawn from history
lighthouse, mill and tower

We're crinkle-crankle Suffolk
timber-framed with twisty lanes
We're free-range homegrown Suffolk
with handmade roadside signs

I have to stop and ask
(my Sat Nav hasn't a clue)
'Know the way to Hollesley Bay?'
Yis, thank yer kindly I dew

III.

Roll up for Suffolk Show-time!
Red Poll beef, Blythburgh pork
farm shops fresh with fruit and veg
gate to plate and field to fork

I'm picture postcard Suffolk
seaside huts, gulls and chips
I'm busy port-side Suffolk
all cranes and passing ships

The best beaches, out of reach-ness
off the beaten track
The most easterly well-kept secret
First timer? You'll be back!

They say we're silly Suffolk
and thas a rum ole dew
If we're on the way to nowhere
must be where you're headed to

So, larn yerself some Suffolk
take the slow road to unwind
Hold yew hard, calm yew down
find the Suffolk state of mind

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