

Brighton Serenade

By Fay Marshall

Let's sing the praise of our fine city
Brighton and Hove together;
Great shops, great caffs, and all agree
The very best of weather.

On summer days the crowds pile in
To sunbathe on the shingle;
The tourists come from far and wide,
So punks and toffs can mingle.

Our architecture's well renowned –
The finest of Pavilions;
While lively 'Seagulls' soar on high –
Now watched by Euro millions.

We have our Festival of Arts
Gay Pride, our Green M.P.
Bright and breezy, free and easy,
Brighton's the place to be.

Is there no fault in this fair town,
So sunny and seraphic?
"You bet there is!" the chorus comes,
"and that's – the bloody traffic!"