

# Heva

H. Whipps & N. Tangy 1961



He - va, He - va, now the catch is in, let the danc-ing sing-ing and the Troyl be - gin.

5



Pil chard, Herr-ring fil-ling up the mauns, tell the hu - ers they can put a - way their horns.

9



In the sky see the sea - gulls soar, From the beach hear the break - ers roar,

13



Clear the streets to - night for ev - ry-one, And we'll all make mer - ry till the day is done.

Now's the time to dance away your woes,  
So flip off your shoes and ready on your toes,  
Mum and dad and gran and uncle Clem,  
Come and show the youngsters your as spry as them,

Shout hooray and shout hooray again,  
What's it matter even if we have some Rain,  
Girls from Minor, boys from the Whim,  
When together don't mind if they sink or swim.

Fistral Bay, Tolcarne, the Gannel too,  
Lusty Glaze and Whipsiderry all for you,  
Golden sands and rocks and little pools,  
If we're not content then we're a bunch of fools.

Active, Hope, and Rose and Unity,  
Each name a pride of any company,  
Good Intent and Tithy, Fly and Spy,  
Pack your seine nets up you know the reason why