

When this lousy time is over

Hymn in the time of Covid 19

(Sung to the tune of “What a friend we have in Jesus” and apologies to the film “Oh what a lovely war”)

When this lousy time is over
We will meet up in the pub
Go to see our darling mothers
And enjoy their gorgeous grub
No more missing church on Sundays
No more walking miles apart
We can visit all our families
Then our lives again can start

When this lousy time is over
We can go back to the stores
Buy the goods that we are needing
Without stopping by the doors
No more scouring shelves in Tesco
No more waiting in the queue
We will value every loo roll
Tinned goods, tomatoes, pasta too

When this lousy time is over
Lives will settle down again
We can re-instate our rituals
But less stringent to maintain

No more singing happy birthday
Till our hands are rubbed quite raw
We all know it makes such good sense
But it makes them rather sore

When this lousy time is over
We can go back to the gym
Body pump, combat and ballet
At a class with many in
No more exercise on telly
No more yoga in the lounge
We can get to do our down- dog
With lots of others all around

When our lives return to normal
We can meet our friends for tea
We survived corona virus
Oh how grateful we should be
No more isolating issues
No more keeping friends at bay
We will say that we got through it
Lived to fight another day.