

## Song by Pat Terry

In celebration of Andrew Hunter's 60th birthday, 3 June 2017

*This nearly coincided exactly with the 50th anniversary on 2 June 2017 of the release of the Beatles' famous album "Sgt Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band" which featured "When I'm Sixty-Four", on which this is, of course, based.*

From "The Beatles' Hymnal" number 60

"For an aging cleric"

I dread getting older, losing my flock  
Four short years from now.  
Shall I still be needing, just to stay divine,  
Box of wafers, bottle of wine?  
If I've been on my knees the whole of the night  
Till my back is sore,  
Will they still heed me, will they still need me  
When I'm sixty-four?

I can light candles, pray in the dark  
If your load you shed.  
Weekends I'll stay home and not go to the beach  
Sunday mornings, promise to preach.  
Donning a surplice, saying the creed -  
Must they ask for more?  
Will they still heed me, will they still need me  
When I'm sixty-four?

Send me a WhatsApp, twitter a tweet,  
Tell me what to do.  
Indicate precisely how you'd have me pray,  
Lest I back slide, falling away.  
Is this your answer? Is this for real?  
Life for evermore???  
Surely you'll need me, surely you'll lead me  
Way past sixty-four!

Melody by Paul McCartney

PDT 2017/06/03