



High Street Reign

In England south, a Sussex town,
We celebrate the Diamond crown.
Where the Tudors used to meet,
Their houses line our finest street.
Once a town of splendour high,
So has gone our sweet supply.
Yet Grinstead holds high its head,
And fills the streets with needle thread,
The studio which captures smiles,
Broadleys with it's fine textiles,
The missing K from our Bookshop,
And Peter Andre's coffee shop!
Heritage is here to see,
A proud home is guarantee.
Victoria's soldiers here reside,
Their services we hold with pride.
And now Elizabeth's reign,
Brings celebrations here again.
Rejoice for joyful 60 years,
And buy the endless souvenirs,
Pour the wine and chill the beers,
Gather parties with your peers,
Celebrate with shouts and cheers,
That fill the street and ring your ears,
Emotional with cries and tears,
Let go of all your daily fears.
A celebration country wide,
We stand tall with nation's pride.
Happiness for all to see,
Enjoy the Diamond Jubilee!

(30 lines - 163 words)

