

BAG Calling

Melody: Alan Roberts & Doughie McLean

Contagious new lyrics: Hans Fässler

I don't know if you can see
My old guitar, my even older me
Do you remember me? I taught at KST
I was a teacher just like you.
I want to say hello and I hope you're well
And do you miss the ringing of the bell?
And this is what I would like to tell:
I'm sure you will pull this through!

Chorus: Oh, but let me tell you that I care for you
That I think about you every day
But the BAG is calling me
That in my home I should stay.
Two metres distance: very healthy!
But social distance is rather bad –
Cause solidarity is everything we've ever had.

We have moved and we have kept moving
Proved what we thought it needed proving
Removed what we thought needs removing
Till a little virus stopped it all.
Now things have changed, and we are trying
To make ends meet, yes, there's no denying
We have travelled hard sometimes with conscience flying
We even might have walked too tall.

Now we're sitting here before our screens
Secretaries, teachers and our teens
And try to figure out what on earth this means
For the days when Corona's gone.
But until then it seems in times of crisis
Facebook, WhatsApp, Twitter, such devices
Are bloody useful and once worth their prices –
Don't laugh, but listen everyone:

Now Shakespeare wrote about Desdemona
He didn't know a thing about Corona
Knew nothing 'bout the state of Arizona
But knew a lot of rats and men.
And in 1606 the Globe closed down
Because the plague was once more back in town
But that theatre of great renown
It opened once again!

And one fine day this will all be over
And you and me we shall all recover
A student girl will really meet her lover
There'll be the ringing of the bell.
There'll be hugging, laughing and embracing
With much more time and with little racing
And summer days we will all be tracing
On the green-hills of Appenzell...