

O PARKINSONS (To the tune of the "Derry Air")

O Parkinsons

The time has come to cure you

This is my dream

My friends and family,

The time has come when all must walk together

To stop us falling and our shuffling stride

This is the time

When all must strive together

Or we will freeze and falter on the road

So let us dream

Of a brighter new tomorrow

When there is no more Parkinsons

Making us slow

And in that time

When we stand tall together

Then we shall smile

And tremors all will cease

No masking faces, foggy minds

No crying

No softened voices,

No more broken hearts

This is my dream

Of a brighter new tomorrow

So let me sleep,

And pray it comes to be

Make this the end and a new world without Parkinsons

And I will sleep in peace and hope we will be free