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1 Back of the bus

If you miss me at the
 hack of the bus
 And you can't find
 me nowhere
 Come on over to the
 front of the bus

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If you'll marry me, I
 will be faithful unto
 death,
 You will have all my
 love and my
 attention:
 We will care, we will
 share life in sickness
 and in health —
 And when I die, you
 can draw the widow's
 pension!

I will live with you,
 and I'll be faithful
 unto death,
 We will share all the
 burdens we must
 carry —
 We'll always be free,
 me for you and you
 for me —

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And when we're old,
 love, maybe we
 should marry!

2 Auntie Meg

Aunty Meg bought a coat, just before she was broke,
 It was warm and it fitted her fine.
 Then the sleeves they got torn,
 and the cuffs they got worn,
 So it made her a jacket in time.
 Out at the dance with the blokes and romance
 Went the jacket she kept just for show.
 But too much good cheer, it got smothered in beer,
 So it made her a skirt, and you know...
 that there's

CHORUS

Plenty of stuff around
 Just got to look around
 Use and re-use what you've got.
 And my Aunty Meg says you're better off dead
 Than to let all your treasures just rot.

Off to the dole queue, and then for an interview
 Wearing the skirt with pride.
 But while working the late shift, it got slightly ripped
 So it made her a waistcoat and tie

17 Darling Annie

If you'll marry me, I'll give you everything I have
 You will never have to earn a penny.
 I will be your man and the ring upon your hand.
 Will show the world that you're darling Annie.

CHORUS (after every every verse)
 For it's love, love will hold us, love is everything
 Who could dream of anything that's better?

Not the vow, not the string, not the go/den wedding ring,
 Just you, love, you and me together.

Thank you love, I'll be glad to add your wages on to mine, I can work and keep myself so handy:
 You can be my man without a golden wedding band, And I'll tell the world that I'm your Annie.
 (CHORUS)

If you'll marry me, I will give to you my name
 It will shield you from idle talk and envy

3 Blowing in the Wind

How many roads
must a man walk
down before he's
called a man?
How many seas
must a white dove
sail before he sleeps
in the sand?

How many times
must a cannon ball
fly before they're
forever banned?

The answer my
friend is blowing in
the wind. The answer
is blowing in the
wind.

How many years can
a mountain exist

before it's washed to
the sea?

How many years can
some people exist
before they're
allowed to be free?
How many times can
a man turn his head
and pretend that he
just doesn't see?

The answer my
friend is blowing in
the wind. The answer
is blowing in the
wind.

How many times can
a man look up before
he can see the sky?
How many years
must one man have
before he can hear
people cry?

16 Manchester Hiker's Song

Chorus:

I'm a Rambler, I'm a
Rambler from
Manchester way;
I get all my pleasure
the hard moorland
way;

I may be a wage
slave on Monday
But I am a free man
on Sunday.

I've been over
Snowden, I've slept
up on Crowden,
I've camped by the
Wain Stones as well
I've sunbathed on
Kinder, been burnt to
a cinder.

And many a thing I
could tell!
My rucksack has oft
been my pillow,
The heather has oft
been my bed,
And sooner than part
from the mountains
I think I would rather
be dead.

The day was just
ending as I was
descending
Through Grindsbrook
mist by Upper Tor,
When a voice cried,
"Hey, you!" in the
way keepers do,
(He's the worst face
that ever I saw).
The things that he
said were
unpleasant;

4 Black and White.

The ink is black, The page is white,
Together we'll learn to read and write,
To read and write.

And now a child can understand,
This is the law of all the land—all the land.

The ink is black, The page is white,
Together we'll learn to read and write. To read and write.

Their cloaks were black, Their heads were white,
The school-house doors were closed so tight,
Were closed so tight.

Nine Judges all set down their names,
To end the years and years of shame—
years of shame.

Their cloaks were black, Their heads were white,
The school-house doors were closed so tight,
Were closed so tight.

The slate is black, The chalk is white,
The words stand out so clear and bright,
So clear and bright,
And now at last we plainly see. The Alphabet of liberty,
liberty.

The slate is black, The chalk is white,

15 Fill up your glasses

Long life to the miners the whole world around
Who spend all their days in a hole underground,
Whose road is a tunnel, whose day is the night,
Our of danger and darkness they bring power and light.

Chorus:
So we'll fill up our glasses and drink once again
'to peace on this earth and good will among men.

2. Our thanks to the fishermen and safe may they toil,
And also to the farmer who turns up the soil;
To the ploughmen and shepherds and all men of worth
Whose joy is to harvest the fruits of the earth. *(Cho.)*

3. Here's to drivers and firemen and the rest of the team
Who keep the stock rolling by diesel and steam,
To the cleaners and shunters who work night and day

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5 Bog Down in the Valley Oh

There was a tree in a bog,
A rare bog, a rattling bog.

Tree in a bog.
And the bog down in the valley-O.

Chorus

Oh aye, a rattling bog,
A bog down in the valley-o.

Rare bog, a rattling bog,
A bog down in the valley-o.

Now on that tree there was a branch,
A rare branch, a rattling branch.
Branch on the tree,
And the tree in the

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bog. And the bog down in the valley-o.
Oh aye, a rattling bog, etc.

Now on that branch there was a twig, etc.

Now on that twig there was a leaf, etc.

Now on that leaf there was a nest, etc.

Now on that nest there was an egg, etc.

Now on that egg there was a bird, etc.

Now on that bird there was a feather, etc.

Now on that feather there was a flea, etc.

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manly bearing, Take your turn on deck with the other fellows
While you're following the shoals of herring.

In the stormy seas and the living gales
Just to earn your daily bread you're daring,
From the Dover Straits to the Faroe Islands
While you're following the shoals of herring.

Oh, I earned me keep and I paid me way,
And I earned the gear that I was wearing,

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Sailed a million miles, caught ten million fishes -
We was following the shoals of herring.

7 Cooperation

Said the elephant to the mouse, "My toothache's getting worse, I've tried everything the chemist can provide.

And now the only thing I's to pull it with some string, But my foot's too big to tie the knot inside."

Said the mouse, "I tell you what, With these tiny paws I've got I could tie the string around your painful molar.

You see I've come to know That the only way to grow

Is to share each others' skills, then we'll go far."

CHORUS

Cos' we've got cooperation, and with little hesitation We could change the world the way we want today, Because C and double O, P, E, R, A, T, I, O, N Cooperation, that's the game we play.

Said the cheetah to the snail, 'I know it sounds insane, But my feet are just too sore to even ramble. Because every time I dash, I'm quicker than a flash,

Born at the back of a blackthorn hedge
When the white hoar-frost lay all around.
No eastern kings came bearing gifts
Instead, the order came to shift
You'd better get born in someplace else,
so (cho)

The winter sky was hung with stars
And one shone brighter than the rest;
The wise men came so stern and strict
And brought the order to evict,
You'd better get born in someplace else,
so (cho)

Wagon, tent or trailer born,
Last year, last month or in far-off days.
Born here or a thousand miles away,
There's always men nearby who say,
"You'd better get born in someplace else, so (cho)

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8 Crabs Against Pollution

(Where there is **** the children call out suggestions)

I was walking along on the beach today
When a crab came into view

She said, "Come over here, have a word with me,
And a tale I'll tell to you.

I was feeling kind of peckish, so I thought I'd have some tea, In that great big pool of water there, along by the side of the sea.

Well, I opened my mouth and I took a

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great gulp, And it nearly knocked me out. And if anyone here can guess what it was, Would they like to shout it out. There was **** in the pool, and we know it shouldn't be there. There was **** in the pool, and we crabs think it isn't quite fair'.

(Repeat again, but CHORUS should be remembered each time round)

9 Dark as a Dungeon

Come all you young fellows so brave and so fine.

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Five fingers, five fingers.

Five fingers and the brain

Set to work one day

Made a spear and made a bow

Laid the mighty jungle low

Wormed the hunt and made things grow

And made things out of clay.

Five fingers and the brain
Five fingers, five fingers. Five fingers and the brain
Quarrelling night and day
They got the know how and the skill
To make and build, destroy and kill

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The choice is theirs for good or ill
To find the human way.

10 Doves of the World

Chorus:

I want to live a long life
To breathe the future air,
To build the glad tomorrow,
To know that I'll be there.

We inherit the knowledge of ages,
We can lengthen man's span on the earth,
We can strengthen and feed and guide him
To use his powers and his worth.

We can harness the sunlight and waters,

We can fly to the stars and return,
We can make of the earth a garden,
Explore, discover and learn.

How good is this earth for a dwelling,
We can better it now for tomorrow,
Though rather than share it with others,
There are those who would fill it with sorrow.

We warn you our sisters and brothers,
The War Hawks are flying today.
They care not for peace or its promise,

site of England's motorway.

To buy your shoes your daddy built a length of railway track.

He built a hydro-dam to buy the clothes upon your back.
This motor highway buys the food but the wages soon are spent,
and though we have to live apart, it helps to pay the rent.

But don't be sad, he's still your dad and he's toiling Every day,
but there's food to be had and it's thanks to

your dad on England's motorway.

Sure, we need your daddy here, sure it would be fine, to have him working nearer home and to see him all the time, but beggars can't be choosers and we have to bear our load,
we need the money your daddy earns a-working on the road,

but don't be sad he's still your dad and he'll soon be here to stay for a week or two with me and you when he's built the motorway.

11 Down at our School

Chorus

Down at our school,
Teachers are so
funny

If you want to see
them all, You'll have
to pay some money
Soldiers half a crown,
Sailors half a guinea
Big fat men two and
ten, Little kids a
penny

Down at our school
things are rather
funny, Little kids do
all the work
Teachers get the
money

Let our whiskers
grow, let yor
whiskers grow,
Whats the use of
shaving,
Il 'em out by the
roots, make laces for
your boots
Think of the money
you're saving

Our sir is kind, our sir
is gentle
Our sir is strong, our
sir is mental

Micky Plum with a
car tyre bung, went
rolling down the river
caught his belly in a
piece of jelly, it made
poor mickey shiver

The auld ways are
passing and soon
they'll be gone, For
progress is aye a big
factor,
It's sent tae afflict us
and when they evict
us They tow us awa'
wi' a tractor, (chorus)

Fareweel to the fields
where we've sated
and toiled, At pu'in'
and shawin' and
liftin',
We'll soon hae
machines and the
travelling quaens
And their men folk
had better be shiftin.'
(chorus)

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13 Down by the River

City life was getting
us down
So we spent a week-
end out of town.
Pitched our tent on a
piece of ground
Down by the river.
Lit a fire and drank
some wine
You put your
rucksack down by
mine.
Said, come in the
water's fine.
Down by the river.

Didn't feel too good
all night
So we took a walk in
the morning light,

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Came across the
strangest sight
Down by the river.
Silver fish lay on its
side
Washed up by the
early tide,
I wonder how it died
Down by the river.

Doctor put us both to
bed ,
Dosed us up and
shook his head.
Only foolish people
go, he said,
Down by the river.
Why do willows
weep? said he,
Because they're
dying gradually,
From the waste from
the factory
Down by the river.

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The God of greed
who feeds the rich
while poor men
starve.

We work, we eat
together, we need no
swords.
We will not bow to
masters or pay rent
to the lords.
We are free men,
though we are poor,
You Diggers all stand
up for Glory, stand
up now.

From the men of
property the orders
came.
They sent the hired
men and troopers to
wipe out the Diggers'
claim.

76

Tear down their
cottages, destroy
their corn.
They were dispersed
- only the vision
lingers on.

You poor take
courage, you rich
take care.
This earth was made
a common treasury
for everyone to
share;
All things in common,
all people one
We come in peace -
the orders came to
cut them down.

9 Thirty Foot Trailer
The old ways are
changing, ye cannae
deny,

15 Father Abraham

Father Abraham had seven sons, Sir,
 Seven sons, Sir, had Father Abraham.
 And they didn't laugh and they didn't cry.
 All they did was to act like this.
 With a left. (lift left foot up and down)

Father Abraham had seven sons, Sir,
 Seven sons, Sir, has Father Abraham.
 And they didn't laugh and they didn't cry,
 All they did was to act like this.
 With a left and a right. (lift left then right foot together)

Father Abraham had seven sons, Sir,
 Seven sons. Sir, had Father Abraham.
 And they didn't laugh and they didn't cry,
 All they did was to act like this.
 With a left and a right and a left, (raise left then right foot with left arm etc).

16 If I had a hammer

C-Em-F-G, C-Em-F-G
 oh-oo, ooh, oo - oo - oo
G If I had a **C** hammer **Em F** I'd
G hammer in the **C** morning **Em F** I'd

You're just a cheaper pair of hands!
 You got one fault!
 You're a woman.
 You're not worth the equal pay.
 A bitch or a tart,
 You're nothing but heart
 Shallow and vain,
 You got no brain;
 Go down the drain like a lady today!

I listened to my mother and I joined a typing pool,
 I listened to my lover and I sent him through his school.
 If I listen to the boss, I'm just a bloody fool;
 And an underpaid engineer!

I've been a sucker ever since I was a baby.
 As a daughter, as a wife, as a mother, and a dear -
 But I'll fight them as a woman, not a lady,
 I'll fight them as an engineer!

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18 If You're Happy

If you're happy and you know it Clap your hands.

If you're happy and you know it Clap your hands.

If you're happy and you know it, Then you'll surely want to show it,

If you're happy and you know it Clap your hands.

If you're happy and you know it, Click your fingers, etc.
If you're happy and you know it, Slap your sides, etc.

23

If you're happy and you know it, Stamp your feet, etc.

If you're happy and you know it, Shout we are, etc.

If you're happy and you know it. Do all five, etc.

(Alternative words):
Play a drum, Blow a horn, Tap two sticks, Hit a gong, Do all four.

19 Jamaica Farewell

Down the bay where the nights are gay
And the sun shines brightly on the mountain top
I took a trip on a sailing ship,

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I spent my days at work so he could get his education,
And now he's an engineer!

He says; 'I know you'll always be a lady.

It's the duty of my darling to love me all her life.

Could an engineer look after or obey me?

Remember, dear, that you're my wife!

As soon as Jimmy got a job I studied hard again,
Then, busy at me turret lathe a year or so, and then,

72

The morning that the twins were born,
Jimmy says to them, 'Kids, your mother was an engineer!'
You owe it to the kids to be a lady;
Dainty as a dishrag,
faithful as a chow,
Stay at home you got to mind the baby,
Remember you're a mother now.

Every time I turn around there's something else to do,
Cook a meal or mend a sock or sweep a floor or two.
Listen in to Radio One it makes me want to spew

20 Just a Little Rain

1). **A** Just a little rain

Bm falling all

E around

The **E7** grass lifts its head to the

A beautiful sound

F#m Just a little rain

A just a little rain

D what have they

done to the **E** rain

2) **A** Just a little child

Bm standing in the

E rain The **E7** gentle rain that falls for

A years

And the **F#m** grass is gone, the

C#m child

disappears

D Rain keeps falling

like **A** helpless tears

and **D** what have

they done to the

E rain

3) Just a little breeze

out of the sky

The leaves nod their

heads as the breeze

blows by

Just a little breeze

with smoke in its eye

And what have they

done to the rain

Repeat 1st verse

with C#m tune

21 Link Your Hands**Together**

Link your hands

together,

A circle we'll make ;

This bond of our

friendship

No power can break,

Let's all sing together

Momma told me

'Can't you be a

Lady?

Your duty is to make

me the mother of a

pearl.

Wait until you're

older, dear and

maybe

You'll be glad that

you're a girl.'

And dainty as a

Dresden statue,

Gentle as a Jersey

cow,

Smooth as silk,

Gives creamy milk,

Learn to coo, Learn

to moo;

That's what to do to

be a lady now.

When I went to

school I learned to

write and how to

read

Some history and

geography and home

economy;

And typing is a skill

that every girl is sure

to need,

To while away the

time to breed.

And then they had

the nerve to say;

'What would you like

to be?

I says, 'I'm gonna be

an engineer!' .-

you only need to

learn to be a lady

The duty isn't yours,

for to try and run the

world.

22 Mighty Song of Peace

The mighty song of peace will soon be ringing Soon be ringing, soon be ringing.

The mighty song of peace will soon be ringing All over this land.

All over this land, this land.

All over this land, this land.

The mighty song of peace will soon be ringing

All over this land.

a) unity and peace

3) justice, unity and peace

4) friendship, justice, unity and peace

5) The mighty song of freedom, friendship, justice, unity and peace will soon be ringing
Soon be ringing, soon be ringing.

The mighty song of freedom, friendship, justice, unity and peace will soon be ringing

All over this land.

All over this land, this land. All over this land, this land. The mighty song of freedom, friendship, justice,

There's blood on the coal and the miners lie

In the roads that never saw sun nor sky

In the town of Springhill, you don't sleep easy,
Often the earth will tremble and roll,
When the earth is restless, miners die;
Bone and blood is the price of coal

In the town of Springhill, Nova Scotia,
Late in the year of '58,
Day still comes and the sun still shines,

But it's dark as the grave in the Cumberland mine

Down at the coal face miners working,
Rattle of the belts and the cutters' blade.

Rumble of rock and the walls close round
The living and the dead men two miles down

Twelve men lay two miles from the pit shaft.

Twelve men lay in the dark and sang;
Long hot days in a miners' tomb,
It was three feet high and a hundred long.

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24 Monster Stomp

If you want to be a monster, now's your chance,

'Cos everybody's doing the monster dance

Make a noise like an elephantosomous
Stomp your feet, make a face, and SNARL!

CHORUS

Our feet are on the ground, 'cos we're doing the monster stomp

Everybody's' doing the monster stomp
UH, AH, UH, AH,
UH, AH, UH, AH,

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UH, AH, UH, AH,
AHH.

We're the hairy Woodcraft monster moles
And we dig our way through problem zones
With teeth, and grunts and a giant roar
We'll stomp for the good of all!

We're the ugliest faces around the town
And even when we laugh, it looks like a frown
With a slime and a slither, we drag our tail

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Started my time, away in the mine,
GO DOWN!

4. On the day that I was born, I was six-foot tall, GO DOWN!
And the very next day I learned the way to haul, GO DOWN!
On the third day worked at bord-and-pillar. Worked on the fourth as a long-wall filler,
Getting me steam up, hewing the seam,
GO DOWN!

5 I've worked in the Mutton, the Plessy, the Brockwell Seam,
GO DOWN!

66

The Bensham, the Busty, the Beaumont, the Marshall Green, GO DOWN!
Lain on me back in the old Three-Quarter , Up to the chin in stinking water,
Hewing a hole, away in the coal, GO DOWN!

6. I'm the son of the son of the son of a collier's son, GO DOWN!
Coal dust flows in the veins where the blood should run, GO DOWN!
Five steel ribs and an iron backbone, Teeth

26 One Finger One Thumb

One finger, one thumb keep moving,
One finger, one thumb keep moving,
One finger, one thumb keep moving,
We'll all be merry and bright.

One finger, one thumb, one arm keep moving, x3
We'll all be merry and bright.

One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg keep moving, x3
We'll all be merry and bright.

One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, one nod of the head keep moving x3
We'll all be merry and bright.

One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, one nod of the head
rub of the tum keep moving x3
We'll all be merry and bright.

One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, one nod of the head,
one rub of the tum, stand up sit down
keep moving x3

But say you remember my name;
So I'll be reminded of how the world outside goes
And feel a man again.

Got time on my hands, I've got time on my shoulders.
Plenty of time on my mind,
There's no summer, no winter when once you land inside here

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28 Seasons

1 The seasons come
and the seasons go
The rains they come
and the winds they
blow
The sun shines down
on the earth below
The Seasons come
and the seasons go

2 Seasons come and
the seasons go
A time to reap and a
time to sow
We plant our seeds
and we watch them
grow
The seasons come
and the seasons go

33

3. The seasons
come and the
seasons go
They're just like
friends that we get to
know
We say goodbye and
we say hello
The seasons come
and the seasons go

29 - Tell 'em who you are

Wood craft folk they
like to sing - Tell 'em
who you are
Woodcraft folk they
like to sing - Tell 'em
who you are
Woodcraft folk they
like to sing - Tell 'em
who you are
Shout it out and -
Tell 'em who you are

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All the people of the
travelling nation.

Oh, I've known life
hard and I've known
it easy.

And I've cursed the
times when winter
days were dawning;
But I've danced and
sang through the
whole night long,
Seen the summer
sun rise in the
morning.

All you freeborn men
of the travelling
people,
Every tinker, rolling
stone and gypsy
rover,

62

Winds of change are
blowing, old ways
are going,
Your travelling days
will soon be over.

31 The H-Bomb's Thunder

Don't you hear, the
H-bomb's thunder
Echo like the crack of
doom?

While they rend the
skies asunder Fall-
out makes the earth
a tomb.

Do you want your
homes to tumble
Rise in smoke
towards the sky?
Will you let your
cities crumble Will
you see your children
die?

Chorus:

Men and women,
stand together Do

not heed the men of
war
Make your minds up
now or never Ban the
bomb for evermore.

Tell the leaders of
the nations Make the
whole wide world
take heed.

Poison from the
radiation Strikes at
every race and
creed.

Must you put
mankind in danger
Murder folk in distant
lands?

Will you bring death
to a stranger Have
his blood upon your
hands?

2 Dirty old town

I found my love by
the gasworks croft,
Dreamed a dream by
the old canal. Kissed
my girl by the factory
wail, Dirty old town,
Dirty old town.

Clouds a-drifting
across the moon,
Cats a-prowling on
their beat; Spring's a
girl in the street at
night. Dirty old town,
Dirty old town.

Heard a siren from
the docks,
Saw a train set the
night on fire;
Dirty old town Dirty
old town.

Smelled the spring
on the smoky wind,
Dirty old town. Dirty
old town

I'm going to make a
good sharp axe,
Shining steel
tempered in the fire;
Will chop you down
like an old dead tree,
Dirty old town. Dirty
old town.

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32 The Strangest Dream

Last night I had the
strangest dream
I'd ever dreamed
before, . . . ,
I dreamed that men
had all agreed
To put an end to war.
I dreamed I saw a
mighty room
And the room was
full of men.
And the paper they
were signing said
They'd never fight
again,
And when that paper
was all signed
And a million copies
made, ; . . . , - ; . . . ;

37

They all joined hands
and bowed their
heads
And grateful prayers
were prayed.
And the people in the
streets below
Were dancing round
and round.
And guns and
swords and uniforms
Lay scattered on the
ground.
Today I saw a dream
come true
I never thought I'd
see,
Fifty thousand
marched on London
town—
On one thing they
agree.
That the future of the
human race

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Is the poor boy living,
or is he dead?'

Chorus;

Then up comes Ted
without any legs.
And in their place he
has two wooden
pegs,
She kissed him a
dozen times or two,
Saying, 'Holy Moses,
"tisn't you.'

Chorus;

'Oh then were ye
drunk, or were ye
blind,
That ye left ye two
fine legs behind?
Or was it walking
upon the sea

58

Wore ye two fine
legs from the knees
away?'

Chorus;

'Oh I wasn't drunk,
and I wasn't blind
But I left my two fine
legs behind.
For a cannon ball on
the fifth of May
Took my two fine
legs from the knees
away.'

Chorus;

34 Streets of London

C Have you seen the
G old man in the
Am closed-down
Em market
F picking up the
C papers,
 with his **D7** worn-out
G7 shoes?
C In his eyes you
G see no pride
Am. and held loosely
Em by his side
F yesterday's
C papers, telling
G7 yesterday's
C news.

CHORUS:

C So **F** how can you
Em tell me you're
C lo - ne - **Am** ly

D7 and say for you
 that the sun
 don't **G** shine? **G7**
C Let me take you
G by the hand, and
Am lead you through
 the **Em** streets of
 London.
F I'll show you
C something, to
G7 make you change
 your **C** mind.

Have you seen the
 old gal, who walks
 the streets of London
 dirt in her hair, and
 her clothes in rags?
 She's no time for
 talking, she just
 keeps right on
 walking
 Carrying her home,
 in two carrier bags

From the North Pole
 ice to the Snow at
 the other,
 I call everyone my
 sister or brother.
 But I haven't much
 time and I've had my
 fill,
 Of people of war who
 want to kill.

Some people say the
 world is a horrible
 place,
 But it's as good or
 bad as the human
 race.
 Dirt and misery, or
 health and joy
 We can build or we
 can destroy.

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35 There is a Factory in the Town

Tune: "There is a
Tavern in the Town"

There is a factory in
the town (in the
town).

Where belts and
cranks move up and
down (up and down).

With that dull life I
never did agree
Fifty hours of that's
enough for me!

Chorus:

Fare thee well, for I
must leave thee
For the oak and ash
and beech tree
For a time I'm glad to
say that we must part
(must part).

41

Adieu, adieu to
sweat and smoke,
adieu, adieu!

I can no longer stay
with you (stay with
you)

I'll pitch my tent far
away across the lea
And never, never
think of thee.

There is an office in
the square (in the
square)

With rows of clerks
all sitting there
(sitting there).

And there I sit with a
ledger on my knee
Fifty hours of that's
enough for me.

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The news appeared
in the Sketch and
Mail,
The railways brought
excursions down.
And all to look on
William Brown.

He turned all day
with a saintly smile.
The goods he made
grew such a pile,
They filled the room
and the room next
door.

And overflowed to
the basement floor.

But sad the sequel
now to tell,
He turned out more
than the boss could
sell,

54

The market fell and
the price came down,
Seven days more
and they sacked
young Brown.

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36 - Us folk we work together

1 Us folk work together now us folk
Us folk work together now us folk
Us folk work together
A load thats shared is light as a feather
Us folk work together
Us folk

2 Us folk are peace-makers now us folk
Us folk are peace-makers now us folk
Us folk are peace-makers
Woodcraft folk co-operators '
Us folk are peace-makers us folk

43

3 Us folk are agitators us folk
Us folk are agitators us folk
Us folk are agitators
Peace-march singing demonstrators
Us folk are agitators us folk

4 Us folk help each other us folk
Us folk help each other us folk
Us folk help each other
Everybody is a sister or a brother
Us folk help each other usfolk

5 us folk ban the bomb now us folk

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Our girls and boys grow stronger As they step the Woodcraft way,
Our girls and boys grow wiser, As they study and they play ;
For we are a virile Company, And we have come to stay
WE ARE THE WOODCRAFT FOLK.
Chorus :

44 Worm Song

Nobody likes us, everybody hates us
Because we live on worms;
Big fat juicy ones,
Skinny weenie winny ones,
See them wriggle and squirm.

52

Bite their heads off,
Ssss their juice out,
Throw their skins away.
Nobody knows how much we thrive
On worms three times a day.

The first one was easy,
The second one was squeezy,
The third one stuck in our throats,
The fourth one was like a sausage roll,
And the fifth one made us choke.

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37 Vientos del Pueblo me llevan - Winds of the people carry me

Won't you feel the pulse
Won't you feel the pulse
of the children of the new world.
An we carve our name
As we carve our name
In the dust of a broken earth.

38 We are the children of Africa

(Chorus over the top: Awatna Haf ash'.
We are the children of Africa

45

And it's for freedom that we're fighting!
We are the children of Africa
And it's for freedom that we're fighting!

CHORUS

A heavy load, a heavy load,
It will take some real strength'.
A heavy load, a heavy load,
It will take some real strength'.

We're not afraid of the prison walls It's for freedom that we go now!

CHORUS

They took our land and they took our homes. How much

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42 Where have all the Flowers Gone?

Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing
Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago.
Where have all the flowers gone, Young girls picked them everyone,
When will they ever learn, When will they ever learn.

Where have all the young girls gone ...
Taken husbands everyone.
Where have all the young men gone ...
Gone to soldiers everyone.

50

Where have all the soldiers gone ...
Gone to graveyards everyone.
Where have all the graveyards gone ...
They're gone to flowers everyone.

40 Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly
swagman Seated by
a billabong
Under the shade of a
coolibar tree,
And he sang as he
watched And waited
till his billy boiled.
You'll come a-
waltzing, Matilda,
with me.

Chorus:

Waltzing Matilda,
Waltzing Matilda,
You'll come a-
waltzing, Matilda,
with me And he sang
as he watched
And waited till his
billy boiled,

You'll come a-
waltzing, Matilda,
with me.

Down came a
jumbuck To drink at
the billabong,
Up jumped a
swagman and
grabbed him with
glee
And he laughed as
he shoved That
jumbuck in his
tuckerbag.

You'll come a-
waltzing, Matilda,
with me.

Chorus

Up rode the squatter
Mounted on his
thoroughbred,

Down came the
Troopers one, two,
three,
Whose that jolly
jumbuck You've got
in your tuckerbag,
You'll come a-
waltzing, Matilda,
with me.

Chorus

Up jumped the
swagman, Sprang
into the billabong,
You'll never take me
alive, said he,
And his ghost may
be heard
As you pass by that
billabong,
You'll come a-
waltzing, Matilda,
with me.

Chorus