

**Woodcraft Folk
(Oxford)
Selected Elfin and Pioneer Songs - 2015
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A personal selection of songs that
might be suitable for Woodcraft
Pioneer and Elfins - selected by Mike
Cox, 07815 914776

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For when you play
the game, you're
secure from any
blame
Not ashamed to be
my darling Annie

Thank you love, I'm
grateful for the offer
of your name

But my own will
serve as well as any
I don't like the game
and the rules would
make me tame
Nor the same girl you
married, not your
Annie.

If you'll marry me,
we'll get a house and
settle down,

93

A place to call your
own, so neat and
canny;
With a family and a
home, love, you'll
never feel alone,
Left on the shelf a
spinster, darling
Annie.

Dearest love, we
could surely find a
place to call our own
—
All we need is some
influence and money!
But I don't need a
ring, or a house or
anything To become
a mother (or a
granny). (CHORUS)

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And I'll be riding up
there

Chorus:
I'll be riding up there.
I'll be riding up there.
Come on over to the
front of the bus
I'll be riding up there.

If you miss me in the
Mississippi mud
And you can't find
me nowhere
Come on over to the
swimming pool
And I'll be swimming
right there.

If you miss me in the
cotton field
And you can't find
me nowhere

2

Come on over to the
court house
And I'll be voting
right there

If you miss me in the
picket line
And you can't find
me nowhere
Come on over to the
jail house
And I'll be rooming
up there.

If you miss me at the
back of the bus
And you can't find
me nowhere
Come on over to the
front of the bus
And I'll be riding up
there.

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In the teeth of his
fury I said
That sooner than
part from the
mountains
I think I would rather
be dead.

He called me a louse
and said, "Think of
the grouse."
Well—I thought but I
just couldn't see
Why old Kinder
Scout and the moors
round about
Couldn't take both
the poor grouse and
me.
He said, "All this land
is my master's!"
At that I stood
shaking my head—

91

No man has the right
to own mountains
Any more than the
deep ocean bed.

So I'll walk where I
will over mountain
and hill
And I'll sit where the
bracken is deep
I belong to the
mountains, the clear
running fountains
Where the grey rocks
rise rugged and
steep.
I have seen the white
hare in the gulleys
And the curlew fly
high overhead.
And sooner than part
from the mountains
I think I would rather
be dead.

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The summer was
passed, and her jobs
didn't last
But the waistcoat
was tougher than
most
Then one day while
out hitching, it lost all
its stitching
So it made her a
scarf, and it
shows..,that there's

CHORUS

My Aunty Meg made
a bet with herself
That life is much
worse out at sea.
With her scarf round
her neck,
she would say,
"What the heck:
We're still here, just
me old coat and me.

4

The scarf made a
handkerchief, then
made some socks,
Then a belt, then a
watchstrap, a thong.
And one day it
snapped, but that
wasn't that
Cos' the bits helped
her write down this
song.
CHORUS

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And the track-laying
gangs on the
permanent way.
(*Cho.*)

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6

And how many
deaths will it take till
he knows that too
many people have
died?

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

14 Drill Ye Tarriers Drill

Early mornin' at seven o'clock,
there's twenty tarriers drilling on a rock
And the boss comes along and says
"Keep still and come down heavy with the cast iron drill,"
And drill ye tarriers drill.

Chorus:
Drill ye tarriers drill
It's work all day for sugar in your tay
Down behind the railway
And drill ye tamers drill and blast and fire.

The new foreman was John McCann,
by gosh he was a blame mean man,
Last week a premature blast went off,
a mile in the air went big Jim Goff, And drill ye tarriers drill.

The next pay day came round, Jim Goff a dollar short was found,
So he asked "What for," came the reply,
"You're docked for the time you were in the sky, And drill ye tarriers drill.

The words stand out so clear and bright,
So clear and bright.

The World is black, The world is white,
It turns by day and it turns by night,
It turns so each and everyone. Can take his station in the sun, in the sun.

The world is black,
The world is white,
It turns by day and it turns by night, It turns by night.

A child is black A child is white, The

whole world looks upon the sight.
A beautiful sight.
And very well the whole world knows.
This is the way that freedom grows,
freedom grows.
A child is black, A child is white,
The whole world looks upon the sight,
A beautiful sight.

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13 The Shoals Of Herring

O, it was a fine and a pleasant day
Out of Yarmouth harbour I was faring,
As a cabin boy on a sailing lugger C C F
For to go and hunt the shoals of herring.

Oh, the work was hard and the hours were long
And the treatment sure it took some bearing,
There was little kindness and the kicks were many
As we hunted for the shoals of herring.

85

Oh, we fished the Sward and the Broken Bank, I was cook and I'd a quarter-sharing,
And I used to sleep standing on me feet
And I'd dream about the shoals of herring.

Well, we left the home-grounds in the month of June
And to canny Shields we soon was bearing
With a hundred cran of the silver darlings
That we'd taken from the shoals of herring.

Now you're up on deck, you're a fisherman,
You can swear and show a

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6 Cosher Bailey's Engine

Cosher Bailey had an engine, It was always wanting mending,
And according to her power She could do four miles an hour.

Chorus:
Did you ever see, did you ever see,
Did you ever see such a funny thing before?

On the night run up from Gower, She went twenty miles an hour,
As she whistled through the station
Man, she frightened half the nation.

Cosher bought her second-hand. And he painted her so grand.

10

When the driver went to oil her, Man, she nearly bust her boiler.

Cosher had a sister Anna, Who did play the grand piana!
She did also play the fiddle Up the sides and down the middle.

Oh the sight it was heart rending, Cosher drove his little engine,
But he got stuck in the tunnel, And went up the blooming funnel.

One day Cosher he did die, And they put him in a coffin.
But alas, they heard some knocking—
Cosher Bailey only joking.

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12 Moving On Song

Born in the middle of
the afternoon .

In a horse-drawn
wagon on the old A-
5,

The big twelve-
wheelers shook my
bed,

"You can't stop
here!" the policeman
said.

"You'd better get
born in some place
else,

CHORUS: Move
along, get along,
move along, get
along,
GO! MOVE! SHIFT!

83

Born in the tattle-
lifting time

In an auld bow-tent
near a tattie field.

The farmer said.

"The work's all done.
It's time that you was
moving on,

You'd better get born
in someplace else,
so (cho)

Born on a common
near a building site
Where the ground is
rutted by the trailers'
wheels

The local people said
to me,

"You'll lower the
price of property'

So you'd better get
born in someplace
else, so (cho)

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But my feet get too
worn down for me to
handle."

Said the snail, "I tell
you what, With this
slimy stuff I've got, I
could stick a new sole
on your tired paws.

**You see I've come to
know.....**

CHORUS

Said the monkey to
the fish, "I have a
certain wish
To find bananas on an
island far away.

But the trouble with
this tail, Is it's no good
as a sail

And I sink each time I
dip into the spray."

Said the fish, "I tell
you what, With this
scaly fin I've got

12

We could make a sail
and reach the island
shore.

**You see I've come to
know....**

CHORUS

Said the human to the
worm, "I have a slight
concern.

And talking to a worm
will be just great!

I've tried talking to my
cat, And dogs, and
things like that,

But with a worm you
know you've got a
helpful mate."

Well the worm made
no reply, Just gave a
caring smile

For worms prefer to
listen, that's an art.

**You see, they've
come to know...**

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11 Five Fingers

Five Fingers Has the Hand

Five fingers has the hand
Five fingers, five fingers.
Five fingers has the hand
Good for work and play
Started with a lizards claw
Then became a mammals paw.
Couldn't be satisfied because
It isn't the human way.

Five fingers and a brain
Five fingers, five fingers.
Five fingers and a brain
Made a pact one day.

81

The brain it said we'll
make a team
The best this world
has ever seen
We'll pool resources,
work and scheme
And do it without
delay.

Five fingers and the
brain
Five fingers, five fingers.
Five fingers and the brain
Busy at work and play
Making music, carrying bones
Painting pictures,
carving stones.
Learning all that can
be known in growing
every day.

Five fingers and the
brain

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And seek not your
fortune way down in
the mine.
It will form as a habit
and seep in your
soul.
Till the streams of
your blood run as
dark as the coal.

Chorus:
It's dark as a
dungeon and dank
as a tomb
Where the dangers
are double and the
pleasures are few,
Where the rain never
falls and the sun
never shines,
It's as dark as a
dungeon way down
in the mine.

14

There's many a man
I have known in my
day
Who has lived just to
labour his whole life
away.
Like the fiend with
his dope or the
drunkard his wine,
A man will have lust
for the lure of the
mine.

I hope when I die
and the ages shall
roll
That my body will
blacken and turn into
coal,
As I look from the
door of my heavenly
home
I'll pity the miner a
slave to my bones.

10 Come me little child

Come me little child
and I will tell you
what we'll do
Undress yourself and
get into be*d and a
tale I'll tell to you,
It's all about your
daddy, he's a man
you seldom see
He's had to roan, far
away from home,
a»ay from you and
me

But don't be sad he's
still your dad though
he's working far
away,
In the cold and heat,
eighty hours a week,

on england's
Motorway. '

When you fall and
hurt yourself and get
up feeling bad,
It isn't any use to go
a-running for your
dad,
For the only time
since you was born
he's had to stay with
you,
He was out of a job
and we hadn't a bob,
he was signing on te
broo

But don't be sad he's
still your dad and he
really earns
His pay, working day
and night upon the

The menace of death
swoops our way.

If you love life you
must guard it, If you
hate war you must
ban it,
Doves of the world
unite, You have
nothing to lose but
your planet.

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The day o' the
traveller's are over,
There's nowhere to
gang and there's
nowhere to bide
So fareweel to the
life o' the rover

CHORUS: Goodbye
to the tent and the
old caravan,
To the tinker, the
gypsy, the travelling
man
And goodbye to the
thirty-foot trailer

Farewell to the cant
and the travelling
tongue, Farewell to
the Romany talking,
The buying and
selling, the old
fortune-telling The

77

knock on the door
and the hawking.
(chorus)
You've got to move
fast to keep up wi'
the times, For these
days a man cannae
dauder, There's a
bye-law to say you
maun be on your
way And another to
say you can't
wander, (chorus)
Fareweel to the
besoms of heather
and broom, Fareweel
to the creel and the
basket,
The folks of today,
they would far
sooner pay
For a thing that's
been made oot o'
plastic, (chorus)

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12 Down by the Riverside

I'm gonna lay down
my sword and shield
Down by the
riverside, down by
the riverside,
Down by the
riverside.
I'm gonna lay down
my sword and shield
Down by the
riverside.
I ain't gonna study
war no more.

Chorus:

I ain't gonna study
war no more. I ain't
gonna study war no
more.
I ain't gonna study
war no mo-o-ore.

18

Down by the
riverside.

I'm gonna lay my
burden down. I ain't
gonna study war no
more.
I'm gonna talk with
my brethren. I'm
gonna shout out the
call of peace.

8 The World Turned upside down

In sixteen forty nine
to St George's Hill
A ragged band they
called the Diggers
came to show the
people's will.
They defied the
landlords, they defied
the laws,
They were the
dispossessed re-
claiming what was
theirs.

We come in peace,
they said, to dig and
sow.
We come to work the
land in common and
to make the waste
ground grow.

This earth divided,
we will make whole
So it will be a
common treasury for
all.

The sin of property
we do disdain.
No man has any right
to buy and sell the
earth for private gain.
By theft and murder
they took the land
Now everywhere the
walls spring up at
their command.

They make the laws
to chain us well.
The clergy dazzle us
with heaven or they
damn us into hell.
We will not worship
the God they serve

In time the river
banks will die
The reeds will wilt
and the ducks won't
fly,
There'll be a tear in
the otter's eye
Down by the river.
The banks will soon
be black and dead
And where the otter
raised its head,
Will be a clean white
skull instead
Down by the river.

14 Envoi

This shall be for a
bond between us;
that we are of one
blood, you and I;
that we have cried
peace to all and

claimed kinship with
every living thing;
that we hate war and
sloth and greed, and
love fellowship
and that we shall go
singing to the
fashioning of a new
world. How!

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I was gonna be an
engineer!
I really wish that I
could be a lady,
I could do the lovely
things that a lady's
s'posed to do.
I wouldn't - mind if
only they would pay
me,
And I could be a
person too.

What price - for a
woman?
You can buy her for
a ring of gold;
To love and obey,
(Without any pay)
You get a cook or a
nurse For better or
worse

73

You don't need a
purse when a lady is
sold!

But now that times
are harder, and my
Jimmy's got the sack,
The factory where I
worked says they're
glad to have me
back,
I'm a third class
citizen, my wages tell
me that.

But I'm a first class
engineer!
The boss he says; 'I
pay you as a lady,
You only got the job
'cause I can't afford a
man.
With you I keep the
profits high as may
be;

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G hammer in the
C evening **Em F**
all over this **G** land
I'd hammer out
C danger
Em I'd hammer out a
F warning.
Em I'd hammer out
F love.be- **C** tween
my **F** brother and my
C sisters
F All- **C** -ll **F** All
C over this **Em** land
F G

repeat with:

Hammer, hammer
Song, sing
Bell, ring

last verse:

Now I've got a
hammer, and I've got
a bell, and I've got a
song to sing,
all over this land

22

It's the hammer of
justice,
Its the bell of
freedom,
Its the song of love
between my brothers
and my sisters all
over this land oh oo,
oo oo..

17 Freedom Train

This old freedom
train is such a long
time in a-coming
And there's no-one
who can't afford it,
so you Come and
climb aboard it,
singing
FREEDOM, gotta
have, FREEDOM,
gotta have
FREEDOM,
FREEDOM

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An engineer could
never have a baby,
Remember, dear,
that you're a girl.'

So I become a typist
and I studied on the
sly,
Working out the day
and night so I can
qualify.
And every time the
boss come in, he
pinched me on the
thigh,
Says; 'I've never had
an engineer!'
You owe it to the job
to be a lady
It's the duty of the
staff for to give the
boss a whirl

71

The wages that you
get are crummy,
maybe
But it's all you get,
'cause you're a girl.

She's smart! (for a
woman)
I wonder how she got
that way?
You get no choice
You get no voice
Just stay mum
Pretend you're dumb
That's how you come
to be a lady today!

Then Jimmy come
along and we set up
a conjugation,
We were busy every
night with loving
recreation.

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And when I reached
Jamaica I made a
stop.

Chorus:
Well I'm sad to say
I'm on my way,
Won't be back for
many a day
My heart is down my
head is turning
around
I had to leave a little
girl in Kingston
Town.

Down at the market
you can see,
Ladies cry out while
on their heads they
bear
Ackee, rice and fish
on ice,

24

And the sun shines
bright any time of the
year.

Sounds of laughter
everywhere,
And the dancing girls
swaying to and fro
I must declare that
my heart is there,
Though I've been
from Maine to
Mexico.

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Three days passed
and the lamps gave
out

And Caleb Rushton
he up and said:

"There's no more
water nor light nor
bread

So we'll live on
songs and hope
instead."

Listen for the shouts
of the bare-faced
miners,

Listen through the
rubble for a rescue
team,

Six-hundred feet of
coal and slag,

Hope imprisoned in a
three-foot seam

69

Eight days passed
and some were
rescued

Leaving the dead to
lie alone;

Through all their lives
they dug a grave,

Two miles of earth
for a marking stone,

Two miles of earth
for a marking stone.

7 I'm Gonna Be An Engineer - Peggy Seeger

When I was a little
girl I wished I was a
boy,

I lagged along
behind the gang and
wore my corduroys.

Everybody said I only
did it to annoy,

But I was gonna be
an engineer.

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In one merry throng,
Should any be weary

We'll help them
along.

(Repeat last two
lines)

Let us then laugh
lightly

If sadness should
fall, May joyous

laughter

Spring from us all,
Helping each other

We'll lighten our
load, Arms linked

with comrades
We travel the road.

(Repeat last two
lines)

Let us march
together

With firm step and
strong, As out from

the darkness

26

We all go along, All
sorrow is banished

We march to .the
light, Link your hands

together,
We're strong in our

might.

*(Repeat last two
lines)*

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that can bite through
rock and black stone,
Working my time,
away in the mine,
GO DOWN!

7. Three-hundred
years I worked at the
coal by hand, GO
DOWN!

In the pits of Durham
and East
Northumberland, GO
DOWN!

Been burned and
gassed and blown
asunder, Buried
more times than I
can number,
Digging a hole, away
in the coal, GO
DOWN!

67

8. I've scabbled and
picked at the face
where the roof is low,
GO DOWN!

Crawled in the
seams where only a
mole could go, GO
DOWN!

In the thin-cut seams
I've ripped and
redded Where even
the rats are born
bowlegged,
Digging a hole, away
in the coal, Go Down

6 The Ballad Of Springhill

In the town of
Springhill, Nova
Scotia,
Down in the dark of
the Cumberland
mine;

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unity and peace will
soon be ringing All
over this land.

23 Milk Bottle Tops and Paper Bags

Milk bottle tops and
paper bags, iron
bedsteads, dirty old
rags, Litter on the
pavement, Paper in
the park Is this what
we

CLAP, x4 Really
want to see?

CLAP, x5 No! No! No!
(shout)

Old plastic bottles,
silver foil, Chocolate
wrapping, engine oil,
Rubbish in the gutter
Junk upon the
beach, Is this what
we

28

CLAPx4 Really want
to see?

CLAPx5. No! No! No!

Help us, All, to find
each day Ways to
help to keep away
That litter off the
pavement That
rubbish off the beach

For this is what we
CLAP, x4: Really
want to see

CLAP, x5. Yes! Yes!
Yes!

5. The Big Hewer

1. Down in the dirt
and darkness I
was born, GO
DOWN

Out of the hard,
black coal-face I
was torn, GO
DOWN

Lived in the shade of
the high pit heap, I'm
still down there
where the seams are
deep,
A-digging a hole,
away in the coal GO
DOWN!

2 Down in the dirt
and darkness I was
born GO DOWN!

Out of the hard,
black coal-face I was
torn, GO DOWN!

Kicked on the earth
and the world split
open, Crawled
through a crack
where the rock was
broken,
Burrowed a hole,
away in the coal, GO
DOWN!

3. In a cradle of coal
in the darkness I was
laid, GO DOWN!
Down in the dirt and
darkness I was
raised, GO DOWN!
Cut my teeth on a
five- foot timber, Held
up the roof with my
little finger,

And sigh like a
hungry whale!

They say the
monsters should be
shot
But we're a gentle
friendly lot
We'll stomp out the
bombs and the blobs
we'll chew
If they seem to be
harming you!

25 New Day

I can see a new,
A new day soon to
be When the storm
clouds are all over
And the sun shines
on a world that is
free.

I can see new
people,
new people standing
tall
With their heads high
and their hearts
proud
And afraid of nothing
at all.

I can see a new
world
A new world coming
fast
Where all people are
together
And hatred's
forgotten at last

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4 The Lags' Song

When I was a young
lad, sometimes I'd
wonder
What happened to
time when it passed
Then one day I found
out that time just
lands in prison,
And there it is held
fast.

When I was a young
man, used to go
courting
And dream of the
moon and the stars.
The moon is still
shining,
the dreams they are
all broken, On these
hard iron bars.

63

Look out of the
window, over the
roofs there,
And over the wall
see the sky,
Just one flying leap,
and you could make
your getaway,
If only you could fly.

The prison is
sleeping, the night
watch is keeping
Its watch over seven-
hundred men;
And behind every
cell door, a sleeping
lag is dreaming:
O, to be free again!

Go write me a letter,
addressed to my
number,

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We'll all be merry
and bright.

27 One Man's Hands

One man's hands
can't tear a prison
down.

Two men's hands
can't tear a prison
down,
But if two and two
and fifty make a
million

We'll see that day
come round, We'll
see that day come
round.

One man's words
can't rid the world of
fear.

32

Two men's words
can't rid the world of
fear, etc.

One man's hopes
can't build a future
world.

Two men's hopes
can't build a future
world, etc.

3 Freeborn Man

1. I'm a freeborn man
of the travelling
people

Got no fixed abode,
with nomads I am
numbered

Country lanes and
bye ways were
always my ways

I never fancied
being lumbered

Oh, we knew the
woods and the
resting places.

And the small birds
sang when winter-
time was over,

Then we'd pack our
load and be on the
road,

They were good old
times for a rover.

There was open
ground where a man
could linger.

Stay a week or two,
for time was not your
master.

Then away you'd jog
with your horse and
dog,

Nice and easy, no
need to go faster.

Now and then you'd
meet up with other
travellers,

Hear the news or
else swap family
information.

At the country fairs,
you'd be meeting
there

2 Woodcraft folk
co-operate

3 Woodcraft folk
they like to help

4 Woodcraft folk
they fight for right

30 The Banks are made of Marble

Oh I've wandered
through this country.
From shore to silver
shore.

And it really made
me wonder

All the things I heard
and saw.

Yes I've seen the
weary farmer.

Ploughing up the soil
and loam.

And I've heard the
auction hammer,
It was knocking down
his home.

Chorus:

But the banks are
made of marble,
With a guard on
every door.

And the vaults are
stacked with silver
That the farmers
sweated for.

Yes I've seen the
weary miner.
Brushing coal dust
from his back.
And I've heard his
children crying,
Got no coal to heat
the shack.

Chorus:

But the banks
That the miner
sweated for

That they swept the
legs from a child of
mine.'

Chorus;

'Oh then, If I had you
back again,
I'd never let you go
to fight the King of
Spain.
For I'd rather my Ted
as he used to be
Than the King of
France and his whole
Navee.'

Chorus;

•Oh then, Teddy me
boy!' the widow
cried,
'Ye two fine legs
were ye mammy's
pride.
Them stumps of a
tree wouldn't do at
all.
Why didn't ye run
from the big cannon
ball?'

Chorus;

'All foreign wars I do
proclaim
Between Don John
and the King of
Spain.
And by herrins I'll
make them rue the
time

Shall we lay the
world in ruin? Only
you can make the
choice

Stop and think of
what you're doing
Join the march and
raise your voice.
Time is short, we
must be speedy We
can see the hungry
filled
House the homeless,
help the needy Shall
we blast, or. shall we
build?

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Woodcraft Pioneer Songs

1 Mrs McGrath

'Oh Mrs McGrath!' the sergeant said, 'Would you like to make a soldier out of your son Ted?

With a scarlet coat and a big cocked hat?

Now, Mrs McGrath, wouldn't you like that?'

Chorus;

With your too-ri-aa, fol-the-diddle-aa, Too-ri-oo-ri-oo-ri-aa, (Repeat)

57

So Mrs McGrath lived on the sea-shore, For the space of seven long years or more, Till she saw a big ship sailing into the bay, 'Here's my son, Ted, wisha, clear the way.'

Chorus;

'Oh, Captain dear, where have you been?

Have you been sailing on the Mediterreen? Or have ye any tidings of my son Ted,

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Must never again depend. On politics and business men Protest! Your life defend.

33 Tomorrow Is a Highway

Tomorrow is a highway broad and fair.

And we are the many who'll travel there.

Tomorrow is a highway broad and fair.

And we are the hands who'll build it there.

And we will build it there.

Come let us build a way for all mankind,

38

A way to leave this evil year behind. To travel onward to a better year Where love is and there will be no fear Where love is and no fear.

Tomorrow is a highway broad and fair.

And hate and greed shall never travel there.

But only they who've learned the peaceful path

Of brotherhood and turned away from wrath

And tread the peaceful path.

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46 World Family

I belong to a family,
the biggest on earth,
A thousand every
day are coming to
birth.
Our surname isn't
Dallas or Hasted or
Jones,
It's a name every
one should be proud
to own

Chorus:

It's the world
family, keeps
growing.
The World family
keeps sowing.
The seeds of a new
life every day.

55

I've got a sister in
Melbourne, a brother
in Paree,
The whole wide
world is dad and
mum to me.
Wherever you turn
you will find my kin,
Whatever the creed
or the colour of the
skin.

The miner in the
Rhondda, the worker
in Peking,
All across the world
who reap and plough
and spin.
They've all got a life
and others to share
it,
Let's bridge the
oceans and declare
it.

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And in the all-night
cafe, at a quarter
past eleven
some old man sitting
there, all on his own
Looking at the world,
over the rim of his
tea-cup
Each day lasts an
hour, then he
wanders home alone

And have you seen
the old man, outside
the seaman's
mission?
His memory's fading,
with those medal
ribbons that he
wears
And in our winter
city, the rain cries
little pity

40

For one more
forgotten hero, and a
world that doesn't
care

45 William Brown

(Tune: "So Early in the Morning")

A nice young man was William Brown,
He worked for a wage in a Yorkshire town.

He turned a wheel from left to right.
From eight in the morning till six at night.

Chorus:

Keep that wheel a-turning, Keep that wheel a-turning.
Keep that wheel a-turning, And do a little more each day.

The boss one day to William came,
And said, "Look here, young what's-your-name,
We're far from pleased with what you do,
So hurry the wheel or out you go."

So William turned and made her run,
Three times round in the place of one,
He turned so hard, he was quickly made
The Lord High Turner of his trade.

The nation thrilled to the wondrous tale.

Then fling the portals open wide (open wide),
And join the merry throng outside (outside);
We'll take our way 'neath the pine trees and the sun.
For that's the life for health and fun.

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43 Who Are These Folk

(Tune: John Brown's Body)

Who are these Folk
who dress in green,
We hear the people
say
They ask if we're
some foreign Scouts
Come here on
holiday ?
We answer all their
questions in a very
simple way,
**WE ARE THE
WOODCRAFT
FOLK.**

Chorus :
Hark the beating of
our tom-tom ; See

51

the sun upon our
Totem ;
And the Fire before
our Wigwam ; **WE
ARE THE
WOODCRAFT
FOLK.**

We are a happy
band of folk. Our
purpose we'll make
known ;
Our songs of
freedom we will sing,
Wherever we may
roam,
For we like to wander
o'er the hills And far
away from home.
**WE ARE THE
WOODCRAFT
FOLK.**
Chorus ;

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Us folk ban the bomb
now us folk
Us folk ban the bomb
Send it back where it
came from
Us folk ban the bomb
us folk

6 Us folk fight
despair now us folk
Us folk fight despair
now us folk
Us folk fight despair
Help the people get
their share Us folk
fight despair

7 Us folk share the
earth now us folk
Us folk share the
earth now us folk
Us folk share the
earth

44

Share the lands and
all the world
Us folk share the
earth us folk

8 Us folk show we
care now us folk
Us folk show we care
now us folk
Us folk show we care
For clean water clear
air
Us folk show we care
us folk

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41 We shall Overcome

We shall overcome,
we shall overcome,
We shall overcome
some day.
Deep in my heart, I
do believe We shall
overcome some day.

We shall live in
peace, we shall live
in peace, We shall
live in peace some
day.

Deep in my heart, I
do believe, We shall
overcome some day.

We'll walk hand in
hand, we'll walk hand
in hand, We'll walk

49

hand in hand some
day.
Deep in my heart, I
do believe, We shall
overcome some day.

All men shall be free,
all men shall be free,
All men shall be free
some day.

Deep in my heart, I
do believe, We shall
overcome some day.

We are not afraid, we
are not afraid, We
are not afraid today.

Deep in my heart, I
do believe, We shall
overcome some day.

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longer will they bleed
us?

CHORUS

In Makele they shot
us down But we will
rise up united!

39 We shall not be moved,

We are the
Woodcraft Folk, we
shall not be moved.

We are the
Woodcraft Folk, we
shall not be moved
Just like the tree
that's standing by the
water,

We shall not be
moved. (put in your
own area here)

Chorus:

We shall not, we
shall not be moved,

46

We shall not, we
shall not be moved,
Just like the tree
that's standing by the
water, We shall not
be moved,

We'll span the world
with Friendship, etc.
Chorus. We're
working for our
children, etc.

Chorus. We're black
and white together,
etc.

Chorus. * Here insert
Area's own name.