

**Woodcraft Folk  
(Oxford)  
Selected Elfin and Pioneer Songs - 2015  
17/12/2015 18:04:56**

A personal selection of songs that  
might be suitable for Woodcraft  
Pioneer and Elfins - selected by Mike  
Cox, 07815 914776

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

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)

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

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.

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

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.

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

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

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

89

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

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

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.

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

### 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

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

### 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.

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

## 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)

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

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...**

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

## 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

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

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.

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

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)

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

## **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!

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

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;

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

**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

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

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.

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

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.

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

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.

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

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)*

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

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;

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

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!

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

## 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!

65

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,

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

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.

30

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

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

#### **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,

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

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?

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

## 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,

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

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.

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

## **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.

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

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.

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

### **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 ;

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

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

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

## **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.

17/12/2015,6:04 PM

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.