

Key A.

The labouring man

Words from true - 'We plough the fields + scatter.'

You English men of each de-gree one moment listen
 un-to me to please you all I do in-tend so
 il-ster to my song From day to day you
 all may see the poor are frowned on in ev-'ry de-gree by
 then, you know, who ne-ver can do with-out the lab'ring man!

3 2
1 2

(2) In former days, you all must know
 The poor man cheerful used to go,
 And neat and clean, upon my life
 With his children and his wife;
 And for his labour, it is said,
 A fair day's wages he was paid,
 But now to live he hardly can -
 May God protect the labouring man.

(3) The labouring man will plough the deep,
 till the ground and sow the wheat,
 He'll fight the battles when afar,
 And fear no wound or scar.
 But still, they're looked upon as thieves
 By them they keep at home at ease
 And every day, throughout the land,
 They try to starve the labouring man.

(4) ~~When Bonaparte and Nelson too,
 And Wellington at Waterloo,
 Were fighting both by land and sea,
 The poor man gained the day.
 But when they do return again
 They are looked upon with great disdain;
 Now in distress, throughout the land,
 You may behold the labouring man.~~

stroke
crafts
work.

people to
whom
but also made.