

The Miner's Lockout

Harry Boardman

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1. You gallant lads of Lancashire come listen unto me
I will unfold a tale of old that's very sad to see
Our children they are starving you can see them day by day
The offspring of our collier lads for food they have to pay

Chorus

Then let us be united we never must give way
Uphold the Federation lads and we will win the day

2. It's very hard on us poor lads that we must go away
To beg for our maintenance we do it day by day
But it's better far to do it than that we should engage
To go and take our shirts off to get a pauper's wage

Chorus

3. But we must keep our tempers don't let our hearts go down
We're getting well supported by the people of the town
The publicans and trades men throw in their little mite
They're working well on our behalf they know we're in the right

Chorus

4. We must thank our trusty leaders they're worthy of their steel
The masters haven't done what's right the hunger they don't feel
They've found their opportunity it wasn't hard to seek
With nothing lads to start with now we must put on the check

Chorus

5. All honour to Sam Woods my lads he's doing all he can
Trying to get an honest wage for the British working man
The day is fast approaching when the victory we will shout
Remember those who helped us when we were all locked out

Chorus

6. Now don't forget the collier lads they're trying with their might
Enduring so much suffering to get that which is right
So when you see his box displayed no matter where you roam
Think of his wife and children who are starving in their home

Chorus

Lyrics Submitted by Roger Bannister

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