

# Drum

## Hiss Golden Messenger

I beat my drum, everybody to come running

Yes and I beat my drum all the day

    All rise, all rise

    All rise in the morning

    Take the good news

    Carry it away

    Take the good news

Spirit it awayThe farmer shall wear the green of his furrow

    The plowman shall heel his team for the day

    The hunter shall still his dangerous arrow

    Take the good news

    Carry it away

    Take the good news

Spirit it awayOh, brother, where have you been?

    Down at the gate, wilding

    Oh, my father, what shall I do?

Set them straight or no more souls come throughI beat my drum, everybody to come running

Yes and I beat my drum all the day

    All rise, all rise

    All rise in the morning

    Take the good news

    Carry it away

    Take the good news

    Spirit it away

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>