

The Pound a Week Rise

Seven Nations

The Pound a Week Rise
(E. Pickford) Come all you colliers who work down the mine
From Scotland to south Wales from Teesdale to Tyne
I'll sing you a song about the pound a week rise
And the men who were fooled by the government's lies And it's down you go
Down below, Jack
Where you never see the skies
And you're workin' in a dungeon
For your pound a week rise In 19 and 60 a few years ago
The mineworkers' leaders to Lord Robbins did go
Sayin' "We work very hard, every day we risk our lives,
And we ask you here and now for a pound a week rise." Well up spoke Lord Robbins and he made this decree
He said "When the out-put rises, with you I will agree
I'll raise up all your wages, I'll give to you fair pay
For I once a miner and I worked hard in my day" The miners they went home, they worked hard and well
Their lungs filled with coal dust in the bosom of hell
The out-put rose by fifteen, eighteen percent and more
And when two years had passed and gone it rose about a score The miners they went, to get their hard earned
prize
They asked Lord Robbins for their pound a week rise
Robbins wouldn't give a pound he wouldn't give ten bob
He gave 'em seven and six and saing "Now get back to your jobs!" So come all you colliers, take heed what I say
Don't believe Lord Robbins when he says he'll give fair pay
He'll tell you to work hard and make the out- put rise
But you'll get pie in the sky instead of a pound a week rise

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