

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

[www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

## The Ballad of Harry Pollitt

The Ballad of Harry Pollitt

Harry was a bolshie and one of Lenin's lads  
Was foully murdered by counter revolutionary cads  
Counter revolutionary cads, counter revolutionary cads  
Was foully murdered by counter revolutionary cads

He landed up in heaven trembling at the knees  
'May I speak to God I am Mr. Pollitt please  
Mr. Pollitt please, Mr. Pollitt please,  
May I speak to God I am Mr. Pollitt please'

'Who are you' said God, 'if you're humble and contrite  
And a friend of Lady Astor, then OK. you'll be alright  
Then OK. you'll be alright, then OK. you'll be alright  
And a friend of Lady Astor, then OK. you'll be alright'

They dressed him in a nightie, put a harp into his hand  
And he played the Internationale in the hallelujah band  
In the haleluia band, in the hallelujah band  
He played the Internationale in the hallelujah band

They put him in the choir, the hymns he did not like  
So he organized the angels and he fetched them out on strike  
Fetched them out on strike, fetched them out on strike  
He organized the angels and he fetched them out on strike

One day as God was walking around the heavenly state  
Who should he see but Harry chalking slogans on the gate  
Slogans on the gate, slogans on the gate  
Who should he see but Harry chalking slogans on the gate

They put him up for trial before the Holy Ghost  
Charged with disaffection amongst the heavenly host  
Amongst the heavenly host, amongst the heavenly host  
Charged with disaffection amongst the heavenly host

The verdict it was guilty, said Harry 'That is swell'  
And he tucked his nightie 'round his knees and he floated down to hell  
Floated down to hell, floated down to hell  
He tucked his nightie 'round his knees and he floated down to hell

A few more years have ended, now Harry's doing swell  
He's just been made the people's commissar for Soviet hell

Commissar for soviet hell, commissar for Soviet hell  
He's just been made the people's commissar for Soviet hell

Now the moral of this story is easy for to tell,  
If you want to be a Bolshevik, you'll have to got to hell,  
You'll have to go to hell, Yes, you'll have to go to hell,  
If you want to be a Bolshevik, You'll have to go to hell!"

BH  
OCT98