

The Diggers Song
By:Chumbawamba
an English folk song

You noble Diggers all, stand up now, stand up now!
You noble Diggers all, stand up now!
The wasteland to maintain, seeing Cavaliers by name,
Your digging does maintain, and persons all defame,
Stand up now, stand up now!

Your houses they pull down, stand up now, stand up now!
Your houses they pull down, stand up now!
Your houses they pull down, to fright your men in town,
But the gentry must come down, and the poor shall wear the crown,
Stand up now, Diggers all!

With spades and hoes and ploughs, stand up now, stand up now!
With spades and hoes and ploughs, stand up now!
Your freedom to uphold, seeing Cavaliers are bold,
To kill you if they could, and rights from you to hold,
Stand up now, Diggers all!

The gentry are all round, stand up now, stand up now!
The gentry are all round, stand up now!
The gentry are all round, on each side they are found,
Their wisdom so profound, to cheat us of our ground,
Stand up now, stand up now!

The lawyers they conjoin, stand up now, stand up now!
The lawyers they conjoin, stand up now!
To arrest you they advise, such fury they devise,
The Devil in them lies, and hath blinded both their eyes,
Stand up now, stand up now!

The clergy they come in, stand up now, stand up now!
The clergy they come in, stand up now!
The clergy they come in, and say it is a sin,
That we should now begin, our freedom for to win,
Stand up now, Diggers all!

'Gainst lawyers and 'gainst priests, stand up now, stand up now!
'Gainst lawyers and 'gainst priests, stand up now!
For tyrants they are both, even flat against the ir oath,
To grant us they are loathe, free meat and drink and cloth,
Stand up now, Diggers all!

The club is all their law, stand up now, stand up now!
The club is all their law, stand up now!
The club is all their law, to keep poor men in awe,
But they no vision saw, to maintain such a law,
Stand up now, Diggers all!