

Hard Times of Old England

New version March 2021: Tim Hollins

The Copper Family sing the original version
at youtu.be/wBjkb8vaMg

Come all you good peo - ple, I'll not keep you long and pray will you tell where the
jus - tice has gone, Long time I have tra - vell'd and nev - er seen none, And it's oh, the hard
times of old Eng - land, in old En - ga - land ve - ry hard times

**Come all you good people, I'll not keep you long
And pray will you tell where the justice has gone
Long time I have travelled and never seen none**

And it's Oh the hard times of Old England, In Old England very hard times

**If you're at the top, you can choose your own pay
Steal millions or billions, there's nothing they'll say
Steal nappies or trainers - they'll lock you away**

**No house you can buy, and the rents are so steep
That soon there'll be nowhere for poor folk to sleep
Well, maybe a tower block, where the cladding is cheap**

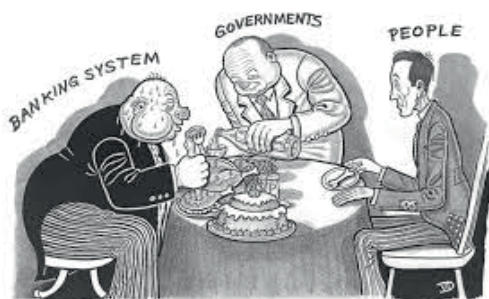
**In Covid there's thieving and looting, it's plain
Test and trace billions, their money's like rain
While the NHS front line are taking the strain**

**There's food in great plenty, from Waitrose it's true
But if your kids get free meals then there's sod all for you
Stale cheese and a loaf, well that ought to do!**

**If you run a website where everyone shops
Your profits keep growing, the roar never stops
But if you drive their van, you will drive 'til you drop**

**The minister's crocodile tears in his eyes
"We've done all we could, we've told you no lies
Of course you can trust us" - as the bodies pile high**

**Our idiot leader is drunk as a lord
Millions for Mates, so our gold they can hoard
But pennies for nurses: "All we can afford"**



**And now to conclude and to finish my song
Let's hope that these hard times they will not last long
When we run the show we can alter this song, and sing**

Oh the good times in our England, In our England very good times!