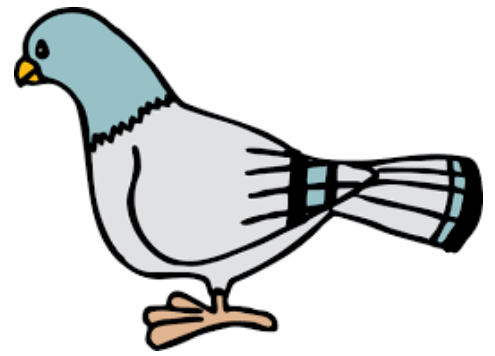


# Come All Ye Bold by Dave Taylor



Tune is the hymn "Lord of all Hopefulness"

G C G D G

C D C D

C G C

G C G

Come all ye bold pi-geons that in Lin-coln-shire dwell  
Pray plump up your fea-thers, heed your coun-try's call  
Go do your du - ty, spread your wings and fly  
Oppor - tu - ni - ty is knock-ing in a place that's near - by

Come all ye bold pigeons that in Lincolnshire dwell  
Pray plump up your feathers, heed your country's call  
Go do your duty, spread your wings and fly  
Opportunity is knocking in a place that's nearby

Not far away from you there's a massive erection  
Let your satnav instincts give you the direction  
Three hundred thousand pounds from the taxpayers' wallet  
Have gone to construct one great big pigeons' toilet

Now this Iron Lady, or so she was called  
Though she had her supporters divided and ruled  
Said that you were a failure if you rode on a bus  
So do unto her as she did unto us



Sadly, Jeremy Webster, a local artist beat the pigeons to it by besmirching the statue with an egg. Is this appropriate behaviour towards unwanted statues?

Now you plastered Lord Nelson on his column so high  
So perch on her head, give her one in the eye  
They fined some poor bloke because of an egg he threw  
But they won't fine a pigeon for a trip to the loo

Take your time, choose your spot most carefully  
Do one for the miners then do one for me  
Maybe use it for target practice from a great height  
Cover it from head to foot in a blanket of .....white!

So save it up specially, solid or loose  
A call of nature can be put to such good use  
So let the message go viral to every pigeon  
Even that old King of Rome can come and join in the fun