

Come Along By

Come along by boys, come along by
The supper is waiting, the stars in the sky
There'll be plenty more baling when morning is nigh
So come along by boys, come along by

Warm milk in the morning straight from the cow
Warm friendly folk but to no-one they'd bow
Its hard work all summer, back breakin' the nars
But life's rich rewards were in this old farmhouse

Its what's for tea Alice, there's pheasants in field
And if I have my way oh their fate is well sealed
So pass t'other shotgun Stan no time to waste
Lad all in a day looking life in the face

Fred Watson and Alice never did die
For their spirit lives on down on 'Diddershowe' side
But times moving on and moneys the lure
To work in Middlesbrough beyond the high moor

There's steelworks and smoke and progress they say
There's a place for big ships and the modern railway
But there's no place for us folk who know the old way
Our families might leave us but right here we will stay

And those harvest times are never forgot
Where the singer first sang for his supper and pot
On Alice's table a great harvest meal
And the sight of the lads coming in from the field