

Dirty Old Town

Ewan MacColl  [G](#)

Intro: D G D Em Bm

I met my <u>love</u> by the gas works wall	D
Dreamed a <u>dream</u> by the old <u>canal</u>	G D
I kissed my girl by the factory wall	
Dirty old <u>town</u> . Dirty old <u>town</u>	A Bm

Clouds are <u>drifting</u> across the moon	D
Cats are <u>prowling</u> on their <u>beat</u>	G D
Spring's a girl from the streets at night	
Dirty old <u>town</u> . Dirty old <u>town</u>	A Bm

Break

I heard a <u>siren</u> from the docks	D
Saw a <u>train</u> set the night on <u>fire</u>	G D
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind	
Dirty old <u>town</u> . Dirty old <u>town</u>	A Bm

I'm gonna <u>make</u> me a big sharp axe	D
Shining <u>steel</u> tempered in the <u>fire</u>	G D
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree	
Dirty old <u>town</u> . Dirty old <u>town</u>	A Bm

I met my <u>love</u> by the gas works wall	D
Dreamed a <u>dream</u> by the old <u>canal</u>	G D
I kissed my girl by the factory wall	
Dirty old <u>town</u> . Dirty old <u>town</u>	A Bm
Dirty old <u>town</u> . Dirty old <u>town</u>	A Bm

The Digger Song (World Turned Upside Down)

Leon Rosselson

III-25

Intro: droning E

E B
 In sixteen forty nine to St George's Hill
 A E
 a ragged band they called the Diggers came to show the peoples' will
 E B
 they defied the Landlords, they defied the laws
 A B E
 they were the dispossessed, reclaiming what was theirs

Chorus: E

B
 "we come in peace" they said, to dig and sow
 A E
 we come to work the lands in common and to make the wastegrounds grow
 E B
 this earth divided, we will make whole
 A B E
 so it will be a common treasury for all

the sin of property, we do disdain E B
 no man has any right to buy and sell the earth for private gain A E
 by theft and murder they took the land E B
 now everywhere the walls spring up at their command A B E

they make the laws to chain us well E B
 the clergy dazzle us with heaven or they damn us into hell A E
 we will not worship the god they serve E B
 the god of greed who feeds the rich while poor man starve A B E

we work, we eat together we need no swords E B
 we will not bow to the masters or pay rent to the lords A E
 we are free men, though we are poor E B
 you diggers all stand up for glory stand up now A B E

from the men of property, the orders came E B
 they sent the hired men and troopers to wipe out the Diggers' claim A E
 tear down their cottages, destroy their corn E B
 they were dispersed, but still the vision lingers on A B E

you poor take courage, you rich take care E B
 this earth was made a common treasury for everyone to share A E
 all things in common, all people one E B
 we come in peace, the orders came to cut them down A B E