Tolpuddle Man

Graham Moore

for SATB by Tom Bridges, Chords by Doug McPherson

Fare-well to my fam-ily, it's now I must leave you, That far fat-al shore in chains we shall see, Al-

though we are tak-en, do not be for-tak-en, As bro-thers in un-ion, we shall be free,

___ They can bring down our wa-ges, Starve all our chil-dren, In chains they can bind us, steal all our land, They can

mock our ___ re-lig-ion, From our fam-ily div-ide us, But they can't break the oath of a Tol-pud-dle man, ___

___ To those who rule us we are the dis-sent-ers; Do your du-ty, be thank-ful, don't com-plain we are taught. For

God in His wis-dom has di-vi-ded this king-dom For few to have much while so ma-ny ___ have naught:

___ They can bring down our wa-ges, Starve all our chil-dren, In chains they can bind us, steal all our land, They can

mock our ___ re-lig-ion, From our fam-ily div-ide us, But they can't break the oath of a Tol-pud-dle man, ___

___ As bro-thers to-geth-er ___ with an oath we will bind us The lab-our-ing men in all Eng-land shall rise Though

77 Framp-ton de - famed us they ne-ver will tame us A - rise men of Brit-ain we will yet win the prize,

85 They can bring down our wa - ges, Starve all our chil-dren, In chains they can bind us, steal all our land, They can

94 mock our re - lig-ion, From our fam-ily div - ide us, But they can't break the oath of a Tol-pud-dle man, No they

102 can't break the oath of a Tol - pud - dle man!