

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 children, 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 children, 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-gether with an oath we will bind us The lab-our-ing men in all England shall rise Though

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

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

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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

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