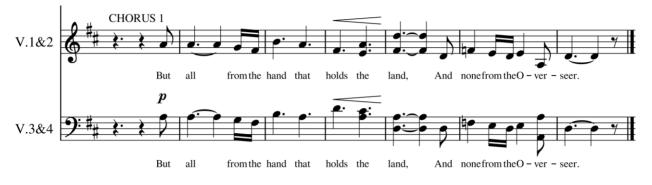
William J. Fox (1786 - 1864)

Eliza Flower (1803–1846)

Verse 1 SOLO (Gwion)

My only claim is this, With labour stiff and stark, By lawful turn my bread to earn, Between the light and dark; My daily bread, and nightly bed, My bread, and cheese, and beer; But all from the hand that holds the land, And none from the Overseer



Verse 2 SOLO No parish money, nor parish loaf, No pauper-badge for me; I'm a song of the soil, by rightful toil Entitiled to my fee. No alms I ask; give me my task, For will, or arm, or leg; I'm strong, I'm bold, and to this I'll hold-To work, and not to beg.

