Hard Times Of Old England
Trad.

Verse 1
[G]Come all brother tradesmen that travel the land
Oh [C]pray come and te - [D]ll me where the [C]trade is all [G]gone
Long time have I travelled and I [C]cannot find [G]none

Chorus
And sing [D]Oh the hard times of old [G]England
In old [C]England [D]very hard [G]times

Verse 2
Provisions you buy at the shop it is true
But if you've no money there's none there for you
So what's a poor man and his family to do

Chorus

Verse 3
You must go to the shop and you'll ask for a job
They'll answer you there with a shake and a nod
And that's enough to make a man turn out a rob

Chorus

Verse 4
You will see the poor tradesman a walking the street
From morning 'till night for employment to seek
And scarce have they got any shoes on their feet

Chorus

Verse 5
Our soldiers and sailors have just come from war
Been fighting for Queen and country this year
Come home to be starved better stayed where they were

Chorus

Verse 6
And now to conclude and to finish my song
Let us hope that these hard times they will not last long
I hope soon to have occasion to alter my song

Last Chorus x 5
[D]Oh the good times of old [C]Eng - [G]land
In old [C]England [D]jolly good [G]times