Westmorland Will

Words and Music: Nigel Harbron



Ch: Well it's hoorah for Westmorland Will, It's hoorah for Westmorland Will. Hooray for Westmorland, to any job he'll turn his hand, Hoorah for Westmorland Will.

If there's an old hedge that needs laying, Well then for him there's no delaying. He'll hone his slasher and he'll set to work, Even vicious blackthorn he'll not shirk. If there's some land that's right for ploughing And the weather is allowing, He'll lead his horses on their way And plough two acres in the day. If there's fresh hay in need of making, His trusty scythe he'll soon be taking. He'll keep the blade so sharp and bright, And cut the grass from morn till night. If there's an ash wood to be coppiced In howling gale or soaking wet mist, He'll leave the stools cut to the ground Where young new growth will soon be found.

If there's some wood in need of sawing, His cross-cut's blade will soon be drawing. He'll cut you planks and floorboards too -Whatever you need will be cut for you. If there are songs you want to hear, Just buy Young Will a mug of beer. He'll make you smile, he'll make you sigh, He'll make you laugh, he'll make you cry.

If there's a story to be told Of long-dead heroes brave and bold, His words will let you live the fight And keep you spellbound for the night. If your last race has just been run And your time on earth is now done, He'll make your coffin and on you attend And bear you to your journey's end



Proper Hedge Laying