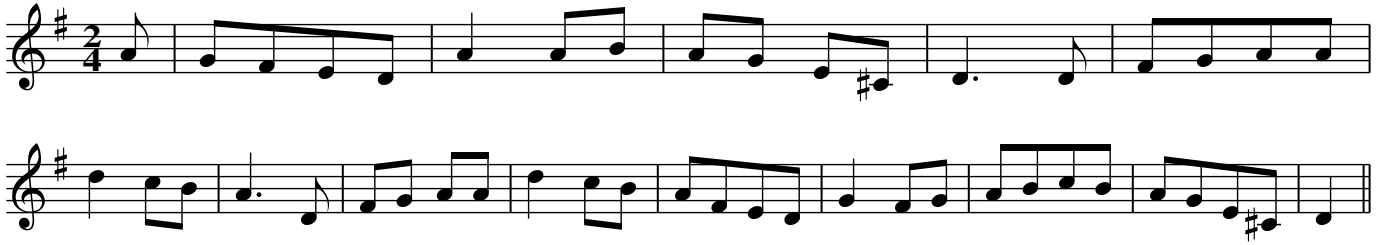


Cold Winter's Night (Day)



I was brought up in Lincolnshire
But not of high degree
Blest with comforts in my early stage of life
Until I reached the age of 23

I left my parents then and took myself a wife
Fortune smiled on me & my family
Then prospects seem to frown & we were soon brought down
To want upon a cold winters day.

We passed our days in peace till our troubles did increase
Machin'ry brought labourers wages low
The masters I am sure they press and starve the poor
And that has caused great misery and woe.

But there will be a time if you listen to my rhyme
When the rich as well as poor one debt must pay
There is no distinction made as to riches or to trade
When you die upon a cold winter's day.

And now we hope my friends that these hard times soon will end
That we may see increase once more in trade
To supply our cupboard shelves so that we may feed ourselves
And poor men for their labour better paid.

They're are looked on like a thief if they go for relief
Ten thousands are starving they say
Without a friend or home they're compelled for to roam
For shelter on a cold winter's day.

To the last home when conveyed & in the grave are laid
And resting in a cold bed of clay
There's no distinction made as to riches or to trade
Think on this upon a cold winter's day.

Cold Winter's Day Harry Mallion Fen Ditton RVW Roud Number V33060