

The Cropper Lads

TYG 62

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of four lines of music. The first line contains the first two measures, with a 3-measure triplet over the last two notes. The second line contains the next four measures, with a 3-measure triplet over the first two notes, a 3-measure triplet over the next two notes, and a 5-measure triplet over the last two notes. The third line contains the next four measures, with a 3-measure triplet over the first two notes. The fourth line contains the final four measures, with a 3-measure triplet over the first two notes. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with some words underlined.

Come, crop-per lads— of great re-nown, Who love to drink good ale that's
brown, And strike each haugh-ty ty-rant down With 'at-chet, pike and
gun. The crop-per lads for me, And gal-lant lads— they'll
be, With lust-y stroke the shear-frames broke, The crop-per lads for me.

1. Come, cropper lads of great renown,
Who love to drink good ale that's brown,
And strike each haughty tyrant down
With 'atchet, pike and gun.

CHORUS: The cropper lads for me,
And gallant lads they'll be,
With lusty stroke the shearframes broke,
The cropper lads for me.

2. What though the specials still advance,
And soldiers nightly round us prance,
The cropper lads still lead the dance,
With 'atchet, pike and gun.

CHORUS

3. And night by night when all is still,
And the moon is hid behind the hill,
We forward march to do our will,
With 'atchet, pike and gun.

CHORUS

4. Great Enoch he shall lead the van,
Stop him who dares, stop him who can,
Press forward every gallant man,
With 'atchet, pike and gun.

CHORUS