

The TRAVELLING PEOPLE

(I'm A Freeborn Man)

(Ewan McColl)

**I'M A FREEBORN MAN OF THE TRAVELLING PEOPLE
GOT NO FIXED ABODE - LIKE NOMADS WE ARE WANDERERS
COUNTRY LANES AND BYWAYS WERE ALWAYS MY WAYS
I NEVER FANCIED BEING NUMBERED**

**WELL WE KNEW THE WOODS AND THE RESTING PLACES
AND THE SMALL BIRDS SANG WHEN WINTER DAYS WERE OVER
THEN WE'D PACK OUR LOAD AND BE ON THE ROAD
THEY WERE GOOD OLD TIMES FOR THE ROVER**

**THERE WAS SPACE AND TIME WHERE A MAN COULD LINGER
FOR A WEEK OR TWO FOR TIME WAS NOT OUR MASTER
THEN AWAY WE'D JOG WITH OUR HORSE AND DOG
NICE AND EASY - NO NEED TO GO FASTER**

**NOW I'VE KNOWN LIFE HARD AND I'VE KNOWN LIFE EASY
AND I'VE CURSED THE LIGHT WHEN WINTER DAYS WERE DAWNING
BUT WE'VE LAUGHED AND SUNG THROUGH THE WHOLE NIGHT LONG
SEEN THE SUMMER SUN SHINE IN THE MORNING**

**ALL YOU FREE-BORN MEN OF THE TRAVELLING PEOPLE
EVERY TINKER, ROLLING STONE OR GYPSY ROVER
WINDS OF CHANGE ARE BLOWING - OLD WAYS ARE GOING
YOUR TRAVELLING DAYS WILL SOON BE OVER!**