

## *Get Off o' My Land!*

(or "The Raggedy Mummings")

1. Them raggedy mummings  
are coming to stay  
All ribbons and bells and  
strange townish ways  
But frivolous plays don't  
bring in no sheaves  
The whole lot's no better than  
scoundrels and thieves, so ..



### **Chorus:**

Get off o' my land,  
Get off o' my land  
If you aint no farmer and can't lend a  
hand  
Get off o' my land,  
Get off o' my land  
Sod off... g'won, sling yer hook!

2. The raggedy mummings have come  
to the fair  
They're cunning and crafty, you'd  
better beware  
All those sinister masks and creepy  
disguises,  
The way that they pull the wool over  
your eyes-es  
Get off o' my land (etc.)

3. Them raggedy mummings fritter  
away  
The good honest hours that make up  
the day  
In place of ploughing they play  
games of chance  
and instead of reaping they'd much  
rather dance, so..

Get off o' my land (etc.)

4. They come with their tents and  
their waggons so gaudy  
Their comedy veg and their knob-  
jokes so bawdy  
But shirkers and slackers sure make  
me sick  
and vagrants and vagabonds get on  
my wick, so..

Get off o' my land (etc.)

*(in a wheedling voice)*

5. O marvellous mummings, before  
you depart  
Bless my humble old farm with your  
much honoured arts  
Fill up my coffers with crowns full, I  
pray.....  
Then I'll get out my pitchfork and  
shoo you away, so..

Get off o' my land (etc.)