

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.)

[Lyrics and music by Kathryn
Wheeler]