

Joshua Benson, ever watchful

The story of the first battle of Pickham

in which our Major saved a flank of the battle of King's Stoke without even being there

Traditional



1. Jo-shua Ben-son, March-er young-ster, herd-ing pigs by the Ash-brook bright,



hears the hea-vy ar-mour clank-ing, hears the cries of Dawn-ish knights.



C: Vi-gi-lance in e-very mat-ter e-ven when our chance is slim:



Jo-shua Ben-son, e-ver watch-ful, Let us be a-lert as him.

2. Down he rushes into Pickham,
bangs his bludgeon against a shield.
All the Marchers rise to meet him
with whatever they would wield.

C: Vigilance in every matter
even when our chance is slim:
Joshua Benson, ever watchful,
Let us be alert as him.

3. Then the knights waded through the river,
playing right into Marchers' game.
Axes, Hammers, Billhooks stop them:
To King's Stoke they never came.

C: Vigilance ...