Scene 2: Poor Man at the Gate

CAPTAIN SWING SONG - Words and music by Paul Clark.

For poor law pay, we're forced to useless labour A morning's work, two miles a stone to bear That afternoon, we're told 'Go fetch another' You'd think good men could use our labour better...

Scene 3 : The Bucks Yeomanry are Called Out

(Sung to last line of Captain Swing Song)

If they will not, we'll change our lives for better

(This verse is sung to the tune of Captain Swing in a minor key)

What do they mean, these rumours of the future Whatever comes, it can't be worse than now We starve in spring and even at the harvest There're better ways to die than at the plough...

Many details of the labourers' conditions came from Gibbs - "Records of Buckinghamshire."