

Rise Up Jock

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Rise Up Jock

Bob and Carol Pegg ("He Came From The Mountains", 1971)

1. As I went out one morn-ing for to take the pleas-ant air, the

birds were sing-ing in the trees and the wea-ther it was fair. I sat for a while to

rest my back at the foot of a sha-dy oak When by there came a band of men with their

Chorus

fac-es black as smoke. And it's rise up jock and sing your song, For the

sum-mer is short and the win-ter long Let's all join hands and

form a chain till the leaves of spring-time bloom a-gain

X:1

T:Rise Up Jock

M:C

L:1/4

C:Bob and Carol Pegg

O:"He Came From The Mountains", 1971

K:C

I: speed 400

G/F/ | E C D B, | C C z C/D/ | E G A c | d3 c/d/ |

w:1.~As_ | I went out one | morn- ing for to | take the pleas- ant | air, the_

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e c d B | c A G C/D/ | E G G E | D3 G/F/ | E C D B, |
w: birds were sing- ing | in the trees and the | wea- ther it was | fair. I_
| sat for~a while to |
  C C C C/D/ | E G A c | d3 c/d/ | e c d B |\
w:rest my back at the | foot of~a sha- dy | oak When_ | by there came a |
  c A G C/D/ |
w:band of men with their |
  E G G E | D2 "Chorus"|| C D |\
w:fac- es black as | smoke. And it's |
  D G G A | E D C2- | C2 z C/D/ | E/E/ G G G/G/ | A c d2- | d2 c d |\
w: rise up jock and | sing your song, | _ For the | sum- mer is short and the
| win- ter long | _ Let's_ |
e c d B |
w: all join hands and |
  c A G C/D/ | E G G A | E D C2- | C2 z ||
w:form a chain till the | leaves of spring- time | bloom a- gain |

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1. As I went out one morning for to take the pleasant air, the birds were singing in the trees and the weather it was fair. I sat for a while to rest my back at the foot of a shady oak When by there came a band of men with their faces black as smoke.

Chorus: *And it's rise up jock and sing your song, For the summer is short and the winter long Let's all join hands and form a chain till the leaves of springtime bloom again*

2. Now the first to come in was a soldier with his rifle in his hand He'd just returned from fighting wars in many's the distant land And he'd left his regiment sleeping at the foot of a foreign hill And he's returned to England for to kill or to be killed

[Chorus]

3. And the next to come in was a sailor, he'd just returned from the sea He'd sailed away for seven long years, till at last he was set free That evening as the sun went down, he'd anchored by the shore And he's returned to England for to fight one battle more

[Chorus]

4. In the middle of the forest where the blackbirds sweet did sing The soldier and the sailor took their place inside a ring And when the battle started they went at it blow by blow And when the battle ended, down their backs the blood did flow

[Chorus]

5. Now a chimneysweep and a doctor come a walkin' arm in arm And when they saw the bodies there, they show-ed no alarm For the doctor he'd been traveling thru Italy, France, and Spain And he had in his bag a tiny flask for to ease the ache and pain

[Chorus]

6. He gave a drink to the soldier who rose up from the ground And he began to sing his song as he passed the bottle round And the sailor, the same up from the ground, as sure as he was born And the soldier, the sailor, the doctor, and the sweep, they danced into the dawn

[Chorus]

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