

A Calling-On Song

Steeleye Span

Good people pray heed a petition
Your attention we beg and crave
And if you are inclined for to listen
An abundance of pastime we'll have

We have come to relate many stories
Concerning our forefathers time
And we trust they will drive out your worries
Of this we are all in one mind

Many tales of the poor and the gentry
Of labor and love will arise
There are no finer songs in this country
In Scotland or Ireland likewise

There's on thing more need be mentioned
The dances are danced all in fun
So now you've heard our intention
We'll play on to the beat of the drum