

Horrible Histories

"Pilgrim Fathers"

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Mat:

We're the Pilgrim Fathers, you may have heard rather a
lot 'bout our notion

Crossin' the ocean on the good ship Mayflower.

'Though it's true our

Journey turned into quite a commotion.

Ben:

People report that we sported these hats, but that's not
true, I mean,

Would you? Anyway, the main thing to say, we began
the USA. Our little band

Of religion fans from the East Midlands.

Mat:

We all believed slowly that England was becoming less
holy, so set off for

Holland 'cos there we have friends, but in the end,
seemed the Netherlands

Would never be the land we planned.

Ben:

Couldn't stand to remain on that terrain so again we
rearranged to start a

New nation with our congregation, a new and common
life, took a farmer and

A builder and his wife, and a cleric-ah, to find America.

Martha(Chorus):

Oh It's a new world...

It wasn't new to the natives,

Still we thought we'd claim it,

Yeah, it's a new world!

Mat:

I still remember the ninth of November, the year 1620,
and we saw plenty of

Land. We thanked God that we'd found ground at Cape
Cod, but it didn't go

As planned!

Ben:

Couldn't land on the sand. A month later, though, we
made it! New Plymouth,

Man, we claimed it. The Natives said 'not' but ran when

we shot.

Mat:

Moved there and proved, yeah, that life would be tough
'cos we didn't have
Enough of the right stuff! Did you know, had no seeds
we could grow,
Although William Mullins had stacked 126 pairs of
shoes in his pack. Now
That's wack!

Larry:

A fishing rod, a plow, a pig or a cow would've been a
much better idea. But
Now there's no food for us to eat. Does this mean that
we'll meet with
Defeat?(The feet);)
Martha(Chorus):
No fun in the new world.
I'm glad we've arrived here,
But will we survive here?
Yeah, in the new world.

Mat:

Our people were starving, our numbers halving. When
the winter winds blew
Even fewer lived through! It wasn't pretty in our new
city but the natives
Took pity even though they didn't have to!
Larry:
Man called Tonto showed us how to grow Maize, catch
eel for our meal, build
Chopta in the bays. Tribe gave us a feast, our
starvation ceased. In 1621
What they had done turned us back from the dead to
the living, and to this
Day that's why we have Thanksgiving.

Martha(Chorus):

In Masachuttes built our colony, it's true.
They say modern America,
Was founded by our crew.
It's a new world!
But we can't call it England,
Lets call it new England.
Yeah, it's a new world!

Mat:

My home was in Plymouth, lets call this New Plymouth!

Ben:

I got an idea, lets call this New Hampshire!

Simon:

Wait, I'm from Newcastle! Can we call it New
Newcastle?

All:

Nah...

Martha:

It's a new world!

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