

Grace Armoed

"The Man With The Easy Step"

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I Heard That Tune Somewhere
The Low And High Of Its Snare
A Bird Is Calling My Name
I Wonder From Where Its Wisdom Came
It Tells Of Many A Tale
The Kind That Puts You To Shame
The Loerie And The Octave
The Piper And The Tune

Chorus:

James Armoed Was His Name
James Bankies He Became
Carried His Bench Everywhere He Sat
James Armoed Was His Name
James Bankies He Became
He Was The Man With The Easy Step

He Talked As Sharp As His Cap
He Spoke As Black As His Hat
Carried His Bench
Everywhere He Sat

This Man Would Never Defect
From The Road He Was Meant To Tread
Like Oxen Driven In Step
Like A Train Racing On Track
Sing Chorus
They Said: 'He Made You Laugh
And Yet He Always Cried
In The Beauty Of The Song
The Melancholy Of The Horn
Now Could You Give Him A Dime
The Little Boy From Transkei
Could You Meet Him On The Streets
He'll Be Glad For Your Treats

How Nature Does Stay True
In The Light We See The Hue
Oh Boy The Mpempe Blew
Pennywhistler He Played The Tune
His Folks So Young He Lost
Wisdom He Never Refused

This Man He Stood Alone
His Heart To Many Unknown

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