

Campbell Ian

"Apprentice Song"

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APPRENTICE SONG

by Ian Campbell

Come on lad and bring your tool bag

Keep your eyes peeled, use your head

Fetch your footprints, spanners, chisels

From now on they'll earn your bread

Keep your eyes on the older fitters

They're the boys who know their stuff

One day you will do their job

If you're smart and keen enough

Come on boy and take your place

Among the men who serve the trade

Scalers, cokers, valvesmen, stokers

This is where the gas is made

Keep your eye on old Fairweather

Mind your gauge, you're on the town

Turn her out bang on four fifty

Or else you'll let the housewife down

Wake up, son, and mind your setting

B-range is the one to watch

Number three is due for scaling

See she don't get too much ash

Mind your eye with that red hot poker

Read your heat and see she's right

Leave your range in decent order

For the lads on shift tonight

@work @industry

recorded by Ian Campbell Folk Group

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