

Stewart Tony "At Gaza"

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(The Backroom Boys)
Late one night
When Samson had retired
The Gazites all conspired
To do him in
At the gates
Assassins there abounded
With Samson well surrounded
They kept their watch
"Let us wait
Until the hours of morning
Until the day is dawning
And then we'll strike"
But Samson lay
Until the stroke of midnight
And long before the daylight
He roused himself
He took the gates
And from the entrance tore them
And on his shoulders bore them
Posts and all
And with that load
As though it were a rucksack
Containing just his lunchpack
He climbed the hill

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