

Ribozyme

"Moving On Song"

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MOVING ON SONG

(Ewan MacColl and Peggy Seeger)

Born in the middle of an afternoon

In a horse-drawn wagon on the old A5

The big twelve wheeler shook my bed

You can't stop here the policeman said

You better get born someplace else

So move along, get along, move along, get along,

Go, move, shift

Born in the tatie lifting time

In an old bow tent in a tatie field

The farmer said, The work's all done

It's time that you were moving on

Born in a wagon on a building site

Where the ground was rutted by the trailer's wheels

The local people said to me,

You'll lower the price of property

Born at the back of a blackthorn hedge

When the white hoarfrost lay all around

No wise men came bearing gifts

Instead the order came to shift

The winter sky was hung with stars

And one shone brighter than the rest

The wise men came so stern and strict

And brought the order to evict

Wagon, tent, or trailer born

Last week, last year, or in far off days

Born here or a thousand miles away

There's always men nearby who'll say

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From the radio ballad, Traveling People

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