

Ian Campbell

"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
recorded by Ian Campbell Folk Group
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