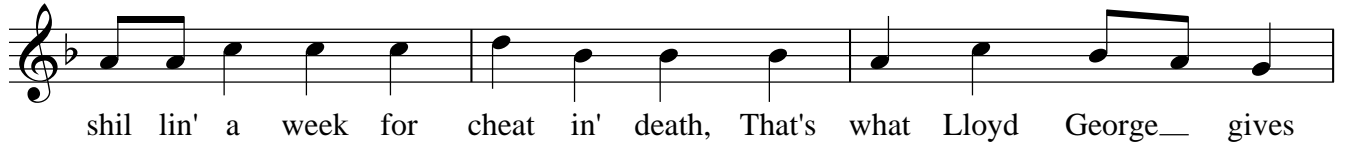


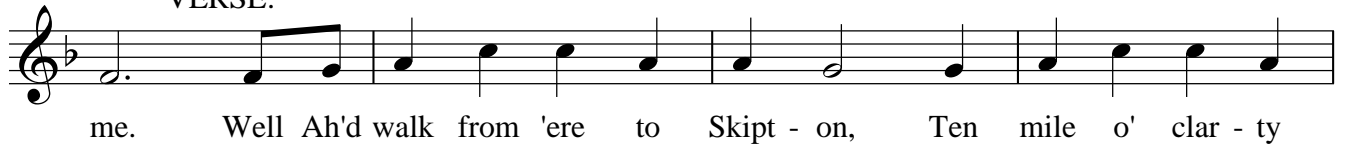
Lloyd George

TYG 11

CHORUS:



VERSE:



CHORUS: 'E took me out o' t' work'ouse
An' 'e gives me life that's free,
Five shillin' a week for cheatin' death,
That's what Lloyd George gives me.

1. Well Ah'd walk from 'ere to Skipton,
Ten mile o' clarty lane, clarty=muddy
If Ah could see 'im face to face
Ah'd thank 'im for 'is pain.

CHORUS



2. Well 'e gives me leet an' firin' =lighting and heating costs
 An' flour to bake me bread
 An' tea to mash me every meal
 An' sup until Ah'm dead,
 An' Ah've nowt to do but thank 'im
 An' mek a cross wi' t' pen,
 Five shillin' a week for nowt but that,
 Aye, 'e's the best of men.
3. Well Ah don't know much about politics,
 But Ah do love that lord,
 For 'e spends 'is money like a king
 When other folks is lowered,
 An' Ah know lots of owd fellers
 Who are past their seventieth year,
 Lloyd George 'e addles brass for them
 To buy a sup o' beer.
4. Well if my owd man were 'ere today
 'E'd say that Ah spock true,
 Though 'e never liked them Liberal lot
 An'e allus voted blue.
 But parson's wife she telt me
 That soon we're goin' to t' poll;
 Well Ah 'ope she's reet, Ah'll vote for 'im
 With all me 'eart an' soul.
5. Well Ah don't know where 'e comes from
 'Appen it's down Leeds way,
 But every neet an' mornin'
 For 'is long life Ah'll pray.
 'Cos 'e took me etc...l

Note: on the recording the first two words of the chorus vary from verse to verse. " 'E took me" sung the first time becomes variously: "Cos 'e, "And 'e", etc. in subsequent verses.