



1. On Monday it's washday we wash all our clothes, with a dolly and posser through the mangle it goes. The carbolic soap doesn't smell very good, but they dry on the winter Hedge, that's made of wood.

Chorus: We wind up the bobbins to weave weft and warp, A week as a weaver in Skelmanthorpe

2. On Tues-day it's mar-ket we go into town, To sell all the cloth to make in-to a gown. We'll go to the Cloth Hall to get a good price, To make us a pro-fit, now that would be nice

## Chorus

3. On Wedn-esday it's bak-ing, we make our own bread, We don't have an ov-en but a caul-dron instead. We go hun-ting rabb-its, they give a good chase Then we make rabb it pies to bake up at 'Pie Place'.

## Chorus

4. On Thurs-day it's odd jobs called Com-mon Sense Day,

We-e do all the jobs that are left in the way. I-it might be the iron-ing or clean-ing the fire, Fo-or clean-ing the chim-ney, the bang-er's raised higher.

## Chorus

5. On Fri-day it's Bath night, we wash, clean and scrub.

with a rub a dub dub in our old tin tub I-t's pri-vate for dry-y-ing down in the room, Then we go up to bed to sleep under the loom.

## Chorus

6. On Satur-day and Sun-day we play Knurr and Spell,

A-nd in the last few weeks we've done very well. We'-ve won us some mo-ney, in fact sixty pounds, We can go back to mar-ket to buy some new gowns.