You Noble Diggers All (The Diggers Song)

Lyrics by Gerrard Winstanley (1609 - September 10, 1676)

Performed by Chumbawamba (1982–praesent)

And, Of Course, by Your Good Selves (Right Now) You noble diggers all Stand up now, stand up now You noble diggers all Stand up now The wasteland to maintain Seeing cavaliers by name Your digging does maintain And persons all defame Stand up now, stand up now Your houses they pull down, Stand up now, stand up now Your houses they pull down, Stand up now Your houses they pull down To fright your men in town But the gentry must come down And the poor shall wear the crown Stand up now diggers all

With spades and hoes and plows Stand up now, stand up now With spades and hoes and plows, Stand up now Your freedom to uphold Seeing cavaliers are bold To kill you if they could And rights from you to hold Stand up now diggers all

The gentry are all round Stand up now, stand up now The gentry are all round Stand up now The gentry are all round On each side the are found Their wisdom so profound To cheat us of our ground Stand up now stand up now

The lawyers they conjoin Stand up now stand up now The lawyers they conjoin Stand up now To arrest you they advise, Such fury they devise, The devil in them lies And hath blinded both their eyes Stand up now, stand up now

The clergy they come in Stand up now, stand up now The clergy they come in Stand up now The clergy they come in And say it is a sin That we should now begin Our freedom for to win Stand up now diggers all

'Gainst lawyers and 'gainst priests Stand up now stand up now 'Gainst lawyers and 'gainst priests Stand up now For tyrants they are both, Even flat against their oath To grant us they are loathe Free meat and drink and cloth Stand up now diggers all

The club is all their law, Stand up now stand up now The club is all their law, Stand up now The club is all their law, To keep all men in awe That they no vision saw To maintain such a law Stand up now diggers all

