

Brickmaking

Brisk & Punchy

Graeme Meek 1983

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, 2/2 time, with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It consists of four staves of music. The first staff is labeled 'Chorus' and contains the lyrics: 'Its up at six & we're dig-ging clay stack -ing up the bricks all the work-ing day, & there's'. The second staff is labeled 'Verse' and contains the lyrics: 'too much work & there's not much pay, it's a hard life working in the clay Oh we're'. The third and fourth staves continue the melody with lyrics: 'dig-ging up the cal-low from the cold hard ground & we lis-ten as we work to the pain - ful sound of the picks and the shov- els as they scrape and pound, and it's no life for a man And it's'. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines.

Chorus It's up at six and we're digging clay
Stacking up the bricks all the working day
And there's too much work and there's not much pay
It's a hard life working in the clay

Verse 1 Oh we're digging up the callow from the cold hard ground
And we listen as we work to the painful sound
Of the picks and the shovels as they scrape and pound
And it's no life for a man..

(Chorus)

Verse 2 There's a frost in the air that'll weather the clay
And it's puddling time with the first of May
So it's into the pugmill we heave the clay
And it's no life for a man...

(Chorus)

Verse 3 There's Round Green, Stopsley, and Crawley clays
And there's Kensworth, Luton and Caddington greys
All made by the hands of the brickworks' slaves
And it's no life for a man...

(Chorus)

Verse 4
Now it's fourty foot down to the Fletton clay
But it won't stop 'em digging down all the way
And very soon now there'll come the day
When there's no life for a man...

No more up at six and we're digging clay
Stacking up the bricks all the working day
And there's no more work and there's no more pay
It's a hard life not working in the clay