

**THE DALSTON LAMP by Carol Douglas**

The lighting men were called upon  
And given seven pounds,  
For a bright new street lamp,  
And interest abounded.

Good, King George V  
Was going to be crowned,  
Dalston would commemorate,  
With a lamp to gather round.

**Chorus 1**

A lamp to gather round  
A lamp to gather round  
Dalston would commemorate  
With a lamp to gather round

The local builder Walter Wilson,  
Brought his team to work,  
With young Bill Walton...  
(never a lad to shirk)

They came with boards and gravel,  
Cement, brain and brawn.  
The dark grey slurry would be  
Hard by morn,

**Chorus 2**

Hard by morn,  
Hard by morn  
The dark grey slurry would be  
Hard by morn.

The folk around had never seen  
A concrete fill afore,  
They doubted what the builder said  
And told him so.

But young Bill calmed the crowd  
And put their minds at ease,  
T'would set hard as caulda cobbles  
Well worth the fee.

**Chorus 3**  
Well worth the fee,  
Well worth the fee,  
T'would set hard as caulda cobbles  
Well worth the fee.

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## **PART 2**

The villagers were thirsty  
For a beer or two or eight  
The Swan was full to bursting  
Till late at neet.

Then Mr Murray left the pub  
A little worse for wear,  
But ran back in, and frightened sat,  
Shaking in his chair.

**Chorus 4**  
Shaking in his chair  
Shaking in his chair  
But ran back in, and frightened sat,  
Shaking in his chair.

“The devil’s on The Green!” he screamed  
“Go, and see”  
“The devil’s on The Green  
And he’s after me!”

“The devil’s on The Green  
The devil’s in the camp!”  
Little did he realize  
They’d been to light the lamp!

**Chorus 5**  
Oh, they’d been to light the lamp,  
They’d been to light the lamp,  
Little did he realize that  
They’d been to light the lamp.

**Words/Music Carol Douglas/Carolyn Francis**