

The Diggers' Song

A Levellers' song from the Civil War era

Lyrics: Gerrard Winstanley
(1609 – 1676)

Music: Leon Rosselson 1979

$\text{♩} = 90$

You no-ble Dig-gers all, stand up now **stand up now**, You no-ble Dig-gers all, **stand up**

7
now. _____ The waste land to main-tain, see-ing ca-va-liers by name Your

13
dig-ging does main-tain, and per-sons all de-fame **Stand up now Diggers all.**

Your houses they pull down, stand up now, stand up now x2
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 plowes, stand up now, stand up now x2
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.

Theire self-will is their law, stand up now, stand up now x2
Since tyranny came in they count it now no sin
To make a gaole a gin, to serve poor men therein. Stand up now, Diggers all.

The gentry are all round, stand up now, stand up now x2
The gentry are all round, on each side they are found,
Their wisdom's so profound, to cheat us of our ground. Stand up now, Diggers all.

The lawyers they conjoyne, stand up now, stand up now x2
To arrest you they advise, such fury they devise,
The devill in them lies, and hath blinded both their eyes. Stand up now, Diggers all.

The clergy they come in, stand up now, stand up now x2
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.