

Pete Seeger, The Bells of Rhymney (Live)

Oh what will you give me, say the sad bells of Rhymney
Is there hope for the future, say the brown bells of Merthyr
Who made the mine owner, say the black bells of Rhondda
And who robbed the miner, say the grim bells of Blaina

They will plunder willy-nilly, say the bells of Caerphilly
They have fangs, they have teeth, shout the loud bells of Neath
Even God is uneasy, say the moist bells of Swansea
And what will you give me, say the sad bells of Rhymney

Throw the vandals in court, say the bells of Newport
All will be well if, if, if, if, if, say the green bells of Cardiff
Why so worried, sisters, why, sang the silver bells of Wye
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