

# Richard Thompson, The New St. George

(Richard Thompson)

The time has come for action  
Leave your satisfaction  
Can't you hear St. George's tune  
St. George's tune is calling on you  
Freedom was your mother  
Fight for one another  
Leave the factory, leave the forge  
Dance to the new St. George

Don't believe pretenders  
Who say they would defend us  
While they flash their teeth and wave  
The other hand is being paid  
They choke the air and bleed us  
These noble men who lead us  
Leave the factory, leave the forge  
Dance to the new St. George

The fish and fowl are ailing  
The farmer's life is failing  
Where are all the backroom boys  
The backroom boys can't save us now  
We're poisoned by the greedy  
Who plunder on the needy  
Leave the factory, leave the forge  
Dance to the new St. George