

# Seth Lakeman, The Hurlers

Sunday morning  
In the summertime  
Over worship  
We hurlers climb  
Over mountains  
Valleys deep  
Bells were ringing  
Round our feet

Come, take this morning  
Cried the priest  
For all good hurlers  
Are the devil's feast  
He will curse you  
Where you stand  
Mark his circle  
Upon our land

Oh hurler boys  
Come on make your choice  
He said oh, you hurler boys  
Come on make your choice  
Where you stand  
Where you stand

Bold, brave and strong  
We ran the day  
'Til thunder rolled in  
With silver rain  
Through our fingers  
Down our backs  
The curse was rising  
We were trapped

Oh hurler boys  
Come on make your choice  
He said oh, you hurler boys  
Come on make your choice  
Where you stand  
Where you stand

Tall, straight and stubborn  
We faced the sky  
That lightning pierced us  
Our voices cried out  
Bodies silver  
Our hearts of stone  
We make no shadows  
We stand alone

Oh hurler boys  
Come on make your choice  
He said oh, you hurler boys  
Come on make your choice

He said oh, you hurler boys  
Come on make your choice  
He said oh, you hurler boys  
Come on make your choice

Where you stand (you hurler boys)  
Where you stand (you hurler boys)  
Where you stand (you hurler boys)  
Where you stand (you hurler boys)

Where you stand  
Where you stand