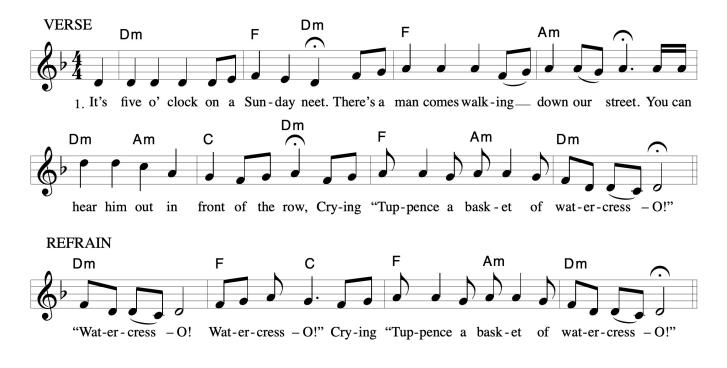
Watercress-O

DmFDmIt's five o'clock on a Sunday neetFAmThere's a man comes walking down our streetDmAmComCDmAmMCDmAmCrying "Tuppence a basket of watercress-o"DmFCresterCCresterCMFCresterCMFCresterCMFCresterCCresterCCresterCCresterCCresterCCresterCCresterCCresterCCresterCCresterCCCCrester	[neet = night]
F Am Dm	ol" [* repeat last line of verse]
* Crying "Tuppence a basket of watercress	-o!" [* repeat last line of verse]
DmFDmWell, come on, Mam, it's time for teaFAmGo and get tuppence and give it to meDmAmCDmSo as I can go out in front of the rowFAmAmDmAye, and fetch a little basket of watercress-o	REFRAIN
$\begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	
Aye, and fetch me little basket of watercress-o	REFRAIN
DmFDmBut your dad's on strike, kid, can't you see?FAmAnd he scarce brings home enough to feed us wi'DmAmCDmAnd though it pains me to tell you 'no'FAmAmDmWell, you'll have to do wi'out your watercress-o	[wi' = with]
DmFDmWell, they're all in Union down our streetFAmSo maybe he'll not come back another weekDmAmCause 'til the strike is over he might well knowFAmDmThat he'll not sell much of his watercress-o	REFRAIN

Watercress-O



- 2. Well, come on, Mam, it's time for tea Go and get tuppence and give it to me So as I can go out in front of the row Aye and fetch a little basket of watercress-o Watercress-o, watercress-o Aye and fetch a little basket of watercress-o
- 3. Oh, kid, you don't know what you're asking of me If I'd tuppence to spare I'd be sure and give it thee So as thy could go out in front of the row Aye and fetch me little basket of watercress-o Watercress-o, watercress-o Aye and fetch me little basket of watercress-o
- 4. But you're dad's on strike, kid, can't you see? And he scarce brings home enough to feed us wi' And though it pains me to tell you 'no' Well, you'll have to do wi'out your watercress-o Watercress-o, watercress-o Well, you'll have to do wi'out your watercress-o
- 5. Well, they're all in Union down our street So maybe he'll not come back another week 'Cause 'til the strike is over he might well know That he'll not sell much of his watercress-o Watercress-o, watercress-o That he'll not sell much of his watercress-o

Roger Watson was born the Nottinghamshire town of Mansfield in 1946. In the early 1970s he and wife Helen founded the folk group 'Muckram Wakes' along with John Tams. 'Watercress-O' was written by Roger in 1965 and was based on his grandmother's recollections of the General Strike of 1926, and of its impact on the mining community in which her family lived.