

revolt at hull jail

(Can be sung to the tune of "The Wild Rover". Chords for the alternative version are in brackets).

And it's No, Nay, Never, No never no more,
Will we stand for oppression, No never no more.
Come all you lawbreakers, I'll tell you a tale
Of a glorious revolt that took place at Hull Jail
The month it was August of '76,
And the billying screws had been up to their tricks.

It's there in the prison they forced them to toil
In a furniture factory known as "The Mill".
The dust it was choking, too noisy to speak
And the wages a fine 95 pence a week.

A prisoner named Clifford was attacked by four screws
For answering back to their taunts and abuse.
When word got around what the warders had done,
A block-full of prisoners united as one.

A hundred demanded the Governor to see
But to talk about Clifford he would not agree.
The prisoners got angry - the screws all took fright
And surrendered the building without any fight.

Now the prisoners in solitary were freed from their cells.
They broke down the doors and the windows as well.
They got in the office and found all the files
Where their lives were recorded in language so vile.

Three days they took over that dreary old jail,
And they laughed and they sang as they knocked it to hell.
A million pounds worth of damage was found,
But they should have demolished it down to the ground.

Those uniformed sadists, those boot boys in blue,
Their wages are paid for by me and by you.
But one day the screws will all be unemployed,
On the day when the prisons are knocked down and destroyed.