

# Coal-hole Cavalry

Ted Edwards

Arr: Graham Stacy

Ted Edwards remembers as a small child in Wigan being woken at 5.00 am every morning by the clatter of clogs as the miners set off to work. The knocker up would tap on all the miners' windows and soon there would be the sound of 50 pairs of clogs galloping down the road. He used to imagine that this was the Coal-hole Cavalry charging down to the mine to kick out the Indians who'd taken over the pit during the night.

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a common key signature. It consists of three systems of three staves each. The first system (measures 1-5) features a vocal line with lyrics and two accompaniment lines. The second system (measures 6-10) continues the vocal line and includes a double bar line. The third system (measures 11-15) concludes the piece with a final double bar line. The lyrics are: 'Ear-ly mor-ning dream-ing is shat-tered One clit-ter clat-ter ont' flags out - side Old-knock-er - up - per rat- Fath-er yaw - ning driz - zle ont' win-dow More clit-ter cat-ter-ing com/ing down't hill Stairs a - are crea-eak-ing Oo Oo tat-ting ont' win - dows Ma - king su - ure no - bo - dy's o'er - lied Cli - ter - ing clat - ter - ing coal hole cav - al - ry ov - en door bang - ing Fath - er wai - ting for U - un - cle Bill Clit - ter - ing clat - ter - ing coal hole gal-lop-ing rain or fine Clit - ter - ing clat - ter - ing coal hole cav - al - ry gal-lop-ing down to't mine cav - al - ry gal-lop-ing gal-lop-ing ra - ain or fine Clat - ter - ing coal hole cav - al - ry gal-lop-ing down to't mine Clit - ter - ing clat - ter - ing coal hole cav - al - ry gal-lop-ing down to't mine'.

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Oo

6

tat - ting ont' win - dows Ma - king su - ure no - bo - dy's o'er - lied Cli - ter - ing clat - ter - ing coal hole cav - al - ry  
ov - en door bang - ing Fath - er wai - ting for U - un - cle Bill Clit - ter - ing clat - ter - ing coal hole

Oo

11

gal - lop - ing rain or fine Clit - ter - ing clat - ter - ing coal hole cav - al - ry gal - lop - ing down to't mine  
cav - al - ry gal - lop - ing gal - lop - ing ra - ain or fine Clat - ter - ing coal hole cav - al - ry gal - lop - ing down to't mine  
Clit - ter - ing clat - ter - ing coal hole cav - al - ry gal - lop - ing down to't mine

## **Coal-hole Cavalry – by Ted Edwards**

**Early morning, dreaming is shattered,  
One clitter-clatter ont' flags outside,  
Old knocker-upper rat-tatting ont' window  
Making sure nobody's o'erlied.  
Father yawning, drizzle ont' window,  
More clitter-clattering coming downt' hill.  
Stairs are creaking, oven door banging,  
Father waiting for Uncle Bill.**

*Clittering, clattering coal-hole cavalry,  
Gallopig rain or fine.  
Clittering, clattering, coal-hole cavalry,  
Gallopig down tot' mine.*

**Mam is filling 'is bottle with water.  
Clatter-clitter-clatter and a rattle ont' latch.  
Clogs in't lobby and talking quiet,  
Arguing toss about Sunday's match.  
"Come on, Billy, lad, best get going."  
Clatter-clitter-clatter an't' front door bang.  
Going down tot' mucky old coal pit,  
Hear t' pit hat and snap tin clang.**

**Colliers riding a million horses,  
Clatter-clitter-clatter all over t' world  
Look out Injuns! Cavalry's coming,  
Picks and shovels and banners unfurled.  
Buzzer's blowing a sound of victory,  
Clatter-clitter-clattering's over and done.  
Allt' world's quiet and sleep is coming,  
Wish I were a collier, it must be fun.**