

The Knitting Song

From the Victorian Newspaper The Wangaratta Chronicle July 1915 no author cited.
Set to an adaptation of the Laang Barn Dance by Dave Johnson 2018

Verse

Sold - ier sad, on the sod - den ground, Sail - or lad tossed up - on the seas,
Can't you hear ___ a lit - tle cric - ket - ty sound steal - ing steal - ing a - cross on the breeze?
It's the knit - ting need - les sing ___ ing their song,
as they twine the kha - ki or the blue, Thous - ands and thous - ands and
thous - ands strong, all for Tom, Bill and Jack, for ___ you.

Chorus

Click click click! How they dart and flick, flash - ing in the fire ___ light to and fro!
Purl and plain, round and round a - gain, Knit - ting love and luck in - to ev - ery row.

Busy hands may be rough or white, fingers thick and gouty or slim,
Careful eyes may be youthfully bright, or perhaps they're weary and dim,
It's the lady and workgirl, whether young or old, they've all got just one end in view,
Knitting comforts to warm against the cold, all for Tom, Bill and Jack, for you.

Knitting lit by the midnight oil, or first light as the day begins,
In the stress of their dangerous toil, can they hear the song of the pins?
The click click click click - through the wind and foam, floating to the boys over there
Every knitted woolly sock brings a smile and a hope and a prayer.