

The Battle of Sowerby Bridge

The Battle of Sowerby Bridge were fought on the 44th o'
March,
The King's Cross Fusiliers turned out, a marchin' as stiff as
starch.
They marched as far as Bolton Brow and the enemy hove in
sight.
And they called our generals nasty names and challenged us to
fight.

Chorus

We were amongst 'em!
WE were amongst them!
We slished and we slashed and we slaughtered and we slew
'til the air for miles around were blue,
For an hour and a quarter, we held the foe at bay,
There were only two held out that day, and we were
amongst them.

At break of day down Copley way, we went to fight the foe,
Our good scout Billy Higgins come and telled a tale of woe.
He said the enemy had advanced, so we retired pell mell,
And they shouted to surrender, but we shouted "Go to 'ell".

Chorus

The enemy then retired into the wilds of Shipley Glen.
The switch back were invaded by o' 'undred thousand men.
They hung their wounded out to dry across the aerial flight.
And they stuffed their guts wi' monkey nuts and challenged us
to fight.

Chorus

We chased the enemy around the town till their stockings all
fell down.
From Covering Slacks to Boulder Clough and on to Norland Town.
We came across a public house and there we raised a cheer,
For in that cellar we did find an 'undred casks of beer.

Final Chorus

We were amongst them,
WE were amongst them!
We supped and we drank and we drank and we drew
'til the air for miles around were phew-eeew!!!,
For an hour and a quarter, we put that beer away,
There were only two carried home that day, and we were
amongst them.