

All Change

Words and music by Kevin Adams

When this story first began, when Adam delved and Eve she span
Who was then the gentleman? I hear the ploughman cry
Rich man safe in his estate, poor man sits outside the gate
How much longer will he wait before he questions why?

*All change, all change
Listen well and heed the call
All change, all change
See the writing on the wall
Change is coming for us all*

Once I walked while master rode, once I carried master's load
Laboured under master's goad, swayed by master's hand.
Iron forge and coal to burn has thrown the future in the furnace-
Step out boldly on the journey, leave behind the land.

All change, all change

Ploughman walks away from sorrow, turns his back on field and furrow
Lends his strength unto tomorrow on the iron way.
This soil here turned once for ever, lines laid here that none can sever
Brings the distances together, hastening the day –

All change, all change

A town built for the railway man, red brick streets laid out to plan
Solidly Victorian, on the Iron Way.
Now look round - another vision, a city shaped with great precision,
Grafted on with neat incision, growing day by day...

*All change, all change
x 2*