Campaign Song

Sung to the tune of The Battle Hymn of the Republic (John Brown’s Body)

We used to have a little bridge to cross the River Lyd

to gain access to our tennis courts ...at least that’s what we did.

But without any warning Elfan safety closed it down

and the Lyd goes rolling on

Refrain: Glory, glory our town council

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 and the Lyd goes rolling on.

Members of the public used the bridge to reach the field

They’re not best pleased but it’s not our fault the bridge has now been sealed.

Our players get across the field with wellies and a torch

and the Lyd goes rolling on.

‘Man up’, you scream, it’s not that far, the skate park’s often lit.

Send your youngsters over...let them show some British grit.

Most of them will make it so please don’t make such a fuss

and the Lyd goes rolling on.

And now the council say they’ll sell the bridge for just one pound

and we know we can put things right to make it safe and sound.

There’s just one little problem which we’re hoping to resolve

and the Lyd goes rolling on.

The council says the bridge must only be for tennis use

They want locked gates at either end...we think that’s just obtuse!

The bridge is there for Lydney folk and not just for our club

and the Lyd rolls on and on.

So can we trust the town council and give to them our quid

so we and all who want to use the field can cross the Lyd?

We worry that our pound might buy a load of hidden grief

as the Lyd rolls on and on.