

**Paying the price (The Saffron Walden Bread Riots)**

Paying the price can't be stealing,  
This isn't the way things should be  
All that we ask for is fair dealing,  
But we're paying the price to be free

17 and 95, the French are on their way  
and the price of corn has doubled, or so the bosses say  
If we don't stay in profit, then cut backs must be made,  
Our costs are always rising, there's still wages to be paid,

'My name is Bully Auger, a Saffron Walden man,  
I try to keep my family the best way that I can  
But with children going hungry while we fill the bosses purse  
it's time we took a stand, Sarah, before things get much  
worse'

'Bully, what are doing, you know you'll never win  
You can't just go and take it, you know stealing is a sin.  
Sell it at the Market Square, it's food, not truth, we lack  
Pay the price of everything and give the money back'

'The Butcher, the Baker, the Grocer and the Mayor  
We made them sign a paper saying everything was fair,  
but the Mayor he was a fast one, added his lies to the deed,  
Knowing none of us poor workman had ever learned to read'

'We sent the paper to Lord Howard trusting he would think the best,  
But the gaffers stand together and I'm sure you know the rest  
The soldier boys were sent in, it's the same old sorry tale  
And we're paying the price of your freedom - in jail'



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