

War Came to Molesworth

T Wallis (1985)

Twas the first week in February, on the night of full moon, but the
 win-ter late in ar - riv - ing. There was mud to our shin-bone and
 wind in our ears but the cold we were sure of sur - viv - ing
 CHORUS: War came to Moles - worth three thous - and troops and po-
 lice had come. War came to Moles - worth but not
 a damn thing could be done

2. There was winter corn standing
 and furrows for spring
 and the horses were grazing out beside
 the goats were on tether
 and the sheep were off yonder
 and the bullock, it was long since inside

3. The chapel stood silent, still open to the sky
 her bricks and her mortar awaiting;
 for the frost which had kept us from raising her
 roof
 had left us with archways to heaven

4. We all knew that one day
 the soldiers would come
 and take back the land we were claiming
 we'd heard all the rumours
 and seen all the signs
 but somehow we didn't believe them.

5. There were plenty of problems
 and internal strife
 but the spirit was finally returning
 there were big plans for spring
 the whole country was coming
 it seemed like the tide might be turning

6. It was half past eleven, the kids all in bed
 the older ones still by the fire
 when suddenly headlights for three miles behind
 them
 arrived without warning or fanfare

CH: War came to Molesworth -
 3000 troops and police had come
 war came to Molesworth
 and not a damn thing could be done

War came to Molesworth -
 searchlights went up and the bulldozers started
 war came to Molesworth
 and everything living departed

7. With the first morning light
 and a thick heavy mist
 the remains of a camp
 were still smouldering
 and everywhere barbed wire fences and
 trenches
 and lorries and diggers and soldiers

8. 'Twas the first week in February
 on the night of full moon
 when Molesworth was changed ever more
 noone was injured and noone was killed
 but my God, it sure felt like war.