

Who Pays the Piper? Nancy Nicolson

*Who pays the piper, who pays the piper?
Who pays the piper, who calls the tune?
Who pays the piper, what is the fee?
Flames on the water - death on the sea.*

And the song is old, and is always told
How the great brave and bold they do flourish,
How bravely they gamble with other men's lives
And profit while other men perish.

And the tune resounds, and is always found
When the ground receives yet another
Father of dazed and despairing young bairns
Or the son of a desolate mother.

And the price is dear for the folk who fear
And who bear the burden of sorrow
For those who were lost where the graph of the cost
Crossed the graph of rich pickings tomorrow.