

Reynoldston Tom

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Now Reynoldston Tom was a fine young man, he was brought up on the farm
Though he was as strong as any two, he never did any harm.
Then one fine day he marched away to find a job in town
Although he didn't get a lift, it didn't get him down.

But he was too tall to go down the mine, too heavy to sit on a barge
And by and large the people said, "He's too large to be at large!"
"Where can I find a job," said Tom, "for a lad so tall and fine?
If I don't want to sign on for relief, I'll have to find a sign."

*So sing a song of Reynoldston Tom, a lad both tall and strong
He might not know his left from his right, but he does know right from wrong.
Yes sing a song of Reynoldston Tom, a lad both tall and strong
He might not know his left from his right, but he does know right from wrong.*

The sign that he found said "Join the Police – you'll get the boots for free
If you're tall and strong and not too bright", says Tom, "That sounds like me!"
So Reynoldston Tom he made his mark, a Policeman's job to do,
But the largest uniform they had was for someone just six foot two.

Now Reynoldston Tom was six foot six, it fitted him here and there
Though he couldn't do the jacket up, and his ankles were left bare.
But Reynoldston Tom said "Never mind, it'll be good enough for a loan,
I'm sure you'll find me som'at that fits by the time that I'm full grown!"

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The day of the final test came round, the Inspector sounded gruff
"I've one last question for you," he said, "and I think you'll find it tough.
If you were in Aberdyberthi Street, the name is Welsh, it's true;
And a horse dropped dead in the middle of the road, now Tom, what would you do?"

You don't know Welsh, as I understand, and the name's not easy or short
How would you write 'Aberdyberthi Street' in your incident report?"
Reynoldston Tom he scratched his head, and he said "Well, I'll be blowed,
I'd carry the horse round the corner, and report it in Neath Road!"

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