

The Goose and Common

The law locks up the man or woman
Who steals the goose from off the common
But leave the greater villain loose
Who steals the common from the goose

The law demands that we atone
When we take things we do not own
But leaves the lords and ladies fine
Who take the things that are yours and mine

The poor and wretched don't escape
If they conspire the law to break.
That must be so, but they endure
Those who conspire to make the law.

The law locks up the man or woman
Who steals the goose from off the common
But geese will still a common lack
Until they go and steal it back*

**Repeat the last line until all parts are singing the same thing*