

In the early dawn, grazing,  
By Avon's banks, swathed in mist.  
One by one, shapes disappear.

Charlecote was the place where William stalked that morning,  
Singling-out a doe, he took his aim  
As he drew his bow he felt a hand upon his shoulder  
And paid a heavy price for playing such a dangerous game  
In disgrace found his way to London town.

Twas there he made his name, we know him now as William Shakespear  
The power of his fame came from his words,  
Now the games are plays, he plays the game of lording over  
The Lords and Ladies wished to be companion to his light  
Even those at Charlecote Park, they had heard.

The King of Drama came triumphantly back to Stratford  
Tragedy has now become a lark  
The grandson of the man who banished William in his youth  
Is now the Lord & welcomes Shakespear back.....  
to Charlecote Park.

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**Julius Caesar Act 4 Scene 3** spoken by Brutus to Cassius in Brutus's tent  
....There is a tide in the affairs of men Which taken at the flood leads on to fortune; Omitted,  
all the voyage of their life Is bound in shallows and in miseries. On such a full sea are we  
now afloat, And we must take the current when it serves, Or lose our ventures.

## The Coughton Conspiracy

chorus

Remember! Remember! The fifth of November: gunpowder, treason and plot.  
We may have forgotten the truth and the reason, but rhyme we certainly have not.

Not all of the land agreed on religion, Henry the eighth took all churches not hearts.  
And so by the year of sixteen and hundred, Some noblemen thus stood apart.

chorus

Guy Fawkes we know as the evil agressor, who tried to blow parliament up but was caught  
With fuses in pocket near gunpowder barrels, BUT who was it paid for the plot?

chorus

What little we know of the schemers of treason, is fuserlier Guido did not act alone  
The seeds of sedition and rebel dissention, By Robert Catesby were sown.

chorus

Tortured and tried then hung drawn and quartred, each head of the eight proclaimed on a  
stake  
They'd known all along of planing and timing, that trial was nought but a fake.

chorus

I see no reason, why gunpowder treason, should ever, be, forgot.

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Coughton (pronounced cof or cow take your pick) Court nr Alcester Warwickshire was the midland  
focus for the Catholic uprising of in the wake of the Reformation and then the Armada. On  
November 4/5th 1605 the conspirators' wives waited here for news of the Plot.

