

**By hammer and hand**

By hammer and hand  
Do all things stand

He takes the good red earth  
With iron in it's soul  
And heats it till it's blood runs free  
Amongst the burning coal

By hammer and hand  
Do all things stand

He whistles up a wind  
And fans the flame still higher  
from straw to blue  
it changes hue  
In the heart of the fire

By hammer and hand  
Do all things stand

Every nail and shoe  
Every ball and chain  
The smith he makes the soldiers toys  
To play their bloody game

By hammer and hand  
Do all things stand

Then water covers all  
And quenches every flame  
And the smith he turns the tools of wars  
Back into ploughs again

By hammer and hand  
Do all things stand

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