

Jingle Bells

Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells - Leeds market's had its day,
Oh what fun it used to be - roll up the traders say,
Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells - how can the public sway?
It seems the council hears us not and only wants its way.

In the days gone by,
The market had its place,
Fresh fruit and veg for sale
Kids with smiles upon their face.
The butcher's row was good
A turkey for to source,
Now Leeds City Council thinks it's best from Aldi's - why of course!

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Fresh fish is always good,
Let's walk down the fish row,
After Christmas what a shock
Where on earth did they all go?
Evicted by the score
To gentrify the lot
The '76 hall will soon be gone
We think they've lost the plot.

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So hear our christmas tune,
There's no real plan at all,
The daily market means that Council profits now will fall,
The shoppers will not find
The things they love to buy,
As traders go and profits fall
The market it will die.

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The Holly and the Ivy

The market has been sitting
In Leeds for a long time
But the Council's just destroying it all
And they seem to think it's fine

Ohh the destruction of the market, as traders run with fear
I hope the Councillors sleep at night - it should surely cost them
dear.

As customers go to their stalls,
They will find them there no more
As the rents, increased by three times
Then the writing's on the door

Ohh the destruction of the market, as traders run with fear
I hope the Councillors sleep at night - it should surely cost them
dear.

When the market is a Jewel
In the shopping of this town
People come here from far and wide
Why would the Council drag it down

Ohh the destruction of the market, as traders run with fear
I hope the Councillors sleep at night - it should surely cost them
dear.

So this is a final warning
If you want the market here,
Then stop this Council's madness
Or it won't be here next year

Ohh the destruction of the market, as traders run with fear
I hope the Councillors sleep well at night - it should surely cost them
dear.

Silent Market

Planning blight, traders' plight
All is gone, All's not right
Round the table less food for the poor
No more bargains and fruit by the score
Cllr Lewis got his way, Lewis got his way.

Planning blight, traders' plight
Families could delight,
In Christmas food at prices just right
Their Children's faces happy and bright
Now that is no more, traders evicted for sure.

Planning blight, traders' plight
Stop this madness, do what's right
Leeds City council please think once more
Give the people what they adore
Keep it there for all, keep it there for all.

We wish you a Merry Christmas

We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
But no Market next year.

The destruction has just begun guys
The destruction has just begun guys
The destruction has just begun guys
Gone for ever we fear

All evicted the end of January
All evicted the end of January
All evicted the end of January
No punters through here

More disruption and loss of traders
More disruption and loss of traders
More disruption and loss of traders
Losing what we hold dear

Then bring in the glitzy stalls boys
Then bring in the glitzy stalls boys
Then bring in the glitzy stalls boys
Not for poor folks in here

We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
We have lost it this year.