



LAMBS

Locals Against Mayfield Building Sprawl



We have put Mayfield Market Towns madness to music for a fun and festive sing along this Christmas...

To Oh Little Town of Bethlehem...

Oh, Market town of Wealden Vale,
How will your people fare?
The fast-link's running like a snail,
The driver doesn't care.
Oh, will you get to work on time?
Or will you get the sack?
Still six miles to the railway line-
You feel like turning back.

Oh traveller bold from Mayfield Town,
You've missed the ten to eight.
The train was at capacity...
And now you'll be hours late.
Oh will you get to work on time?
Or will you get the sack?
You squeeze on board the ten to nine
Against the luggage rack.

Oh weary soul from Wealden Vale,
You've still not got to work.
Your journey is a sorry tale-
Your boss will go berserk!
You didn't get to work on time,
And now you'll get some flack-
While dishing out the Christmas wine,
Your boss gives you the sack.

To We Three Kings...

We two Lords of Goss Moor and co,
Money-bags Freeman nicely in tow,
Wheeling and dealing, Countryside stealing,
Lee and his contraflow...

Oh... Plan of wonder, Plan of fright,
Plan of ancient village blight,
No infrastructure, Rivers will rupture...
Catastrophic oversight!

To Let it Snow...

Oh, the weather outside is raining,
And the fields are still not draining,
But as long as there's grass galore,
Let it pour, let it pour, let it pour.

It doesn't show signs of stopping,
The frogs and toads are hopping,
And the river's a deafening roar,
Let it pour, let it pour, let it pour.

If the greedy boys get their way,
All the houses would soon be awash,
Their affordable homes in the drink,
With a splashity, splashity, splosh.

Oh, the Market town is sinking...
And Peter Freeman's thinking...
"Oh, why did I trust old Lee?"
"We're out to sea, out to sea, out to sea!"

To The Holly and the Ivy...

Mayfield Market New Town...
Oh Jewel of daft design.
Houses packed upon yonder flood plain
Built without a railway line.

Lo it starts to pour with rain...
Cats and dogs and toads!
And it doesn't stop for days and days...
Thus it overwhelms the roads.

Learned planners shake their heads,
They've never seen such flow!
"Oh, never mind," Peter says to them,
"We'll build a Park and Row!"

For the latest news on Mayfield Market Towns visit www.lambs.org.uk