

Hooray for Hobson

Lyrics by Dave Cohen

VERSE 1

I'm Thomas Hobson now all hear me say

I came to fame the Cambridge way

If you wonder what's the cause of my celebrity

It's 'Hobson's Choice' - that's named after me

You're dying to know what the story is of course

So I'll tell you, it begins with a horse

CHORUS

Thomas Hobson ran the Cambridge mail

His horses galloped the delivery trail

When they weren't running round the towns

Hobson hired them out to the local gowns

VERSE 2

I owned forty speedy horses and every one

Was fast so the gowns liked to race them for fun.

Each academic asked for his favourite mare

But I said sorry guys you have to share

I'll decide when to rest or race each hoise

You get what you're given - that's Hobson's Choice.

CHORUS

Thomas Hobson ran the Cambridge post

But hiring out horses earned him the most

Hobson's Choice's fame was built-on

A mention in a poem by Mil- ton

MIDDLE 8

But it's not just the horses I'm famous for you knew it,

I was the man who brought you Hobson's Con-du-it

You curse me every time you fall off the seat

Of your bike when you crash in Trumpington Street

But that ditch saved lives of many Cambridge son and daughter

Delivering the town's first clean fresh water

CHORUS

Thomas best known for Hobson's Choice

But that's not the only reason we rejoice

His conduit saved lives which is why we say

You should celebrate his name up to this day

(ends)

Written for Cycle of Songs by Dave Cohen©