

## Leather Cinderella

### *Chorus*

*Well look at her now, she's happy and shining  
In her Sunday best dress, and she's ready to sail  
Is she fit for the ball, our own Cinderella  
Join in one and all, in this fine fairy-tale*

Back in the days when work was hard, and the wages were few  
She would be up every day with the lark, knew what she had to do  
With rawhide and leather, with a full load on deck  
She would make her way southwards down Beverley Beck

### *Chorus*

And did she smile or was her life backbreaking and raw  
Did the master cause her strife, lumping coal back and forth  
Did she yearn for the good life, did she want to be free  
Did the river men taunt her with an ocean of dreams

### *Chorus*

And down the Humber she would sail with pigskin and pelt  
Nobody cared how sad she was or asked how she felt  
Then the tannery closure left little to save  
So they dumped little Syntan, in a damp muddy grave

### *Chorus*

And of her sixteen sister fair, well where are they now  
Did all the dreams become nightmares, when the work was shut down  
Were they robbed and abandoned, did they end up as wrecks  
No more to journey down Beverley Beck

### *Chorus*

Well little Syntan here you are, both charming and fair  
Surrounded by those who love you well, you haven't a care  
Don't think of your past life, and the tannery ways  
You'll be safe and secure love, for the rest of your days

### *Chorus (twice)*

*Note; In praise of Syntan, the last of the Hodgson's Tannery barges.  
Based on Beverley Beck and now owned by the Beverley Barge Preservation Society.  
Syntan is a synthetic tanning material used in the leather industry.*