

Billy Sweep Saunter - led by Billy Sweep, the homeless Flockton chimney sweep who was thought very well of from the 19th century.

Well they call me Billy Sweep Saunter,
And I'm the ghost that's come to haunt ya.
But worry not, don't shake with fear,
I'm a chipper ghost who brings good cheer!

I was the local chimney sweep,
But had no place to rest me head,
In the engine room I used to sleep,
With a pile of blankets for me bed.

And it's a sad story I have to tell,
Of how I down the chimney fell,
But on your merry walk this day,
Follow me and I'll lead the way...



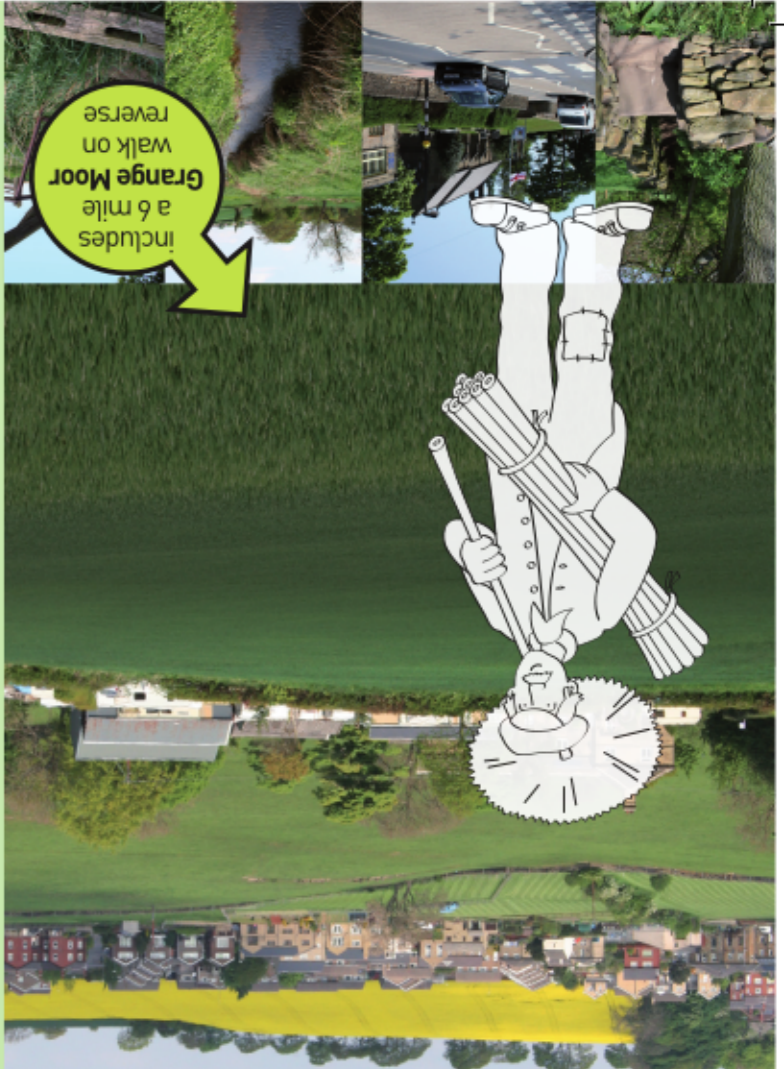
Captain Stansfield played the organ,
Which he loved with all his heart,
He played for every service,
And he loved to play the part.
He played it in the summer,
When the sun shone on the hay,
And even when the winter came,
It couldn't stop him play.
For he'd warm his woollen slippers up,
And to the church he'd creep,
And play his tunes into the night,
When the town was fast asleep.



Water for washing was collected from the Rough,
We stored it in a peggy tub, water tight and tough.
Then sent it down to Flockton in a little hurry cart,
So the villagers could clean their clothes,
And scrub up nice and smart.

The summer days in Flockton were often warm and dry,
And it would even cause the grumpy men to break into a smile.
But when the winter came around,
With snow and ice and sleet,
The cold would get into their bones and freeze their toes and feet.
So to keep their legs from freezing,
They wore leggings made of paper,
And to keep their toes from freezing,
They would dance a morning caper.

Not very far from here,
Stands the George and Dragon,
Built in 1485,
It's seen a few things happen.
For many years at Christmas,
The Mummers came around,
'A ring a ring I enter in',
They'd chorus to the crowd.
The Mumming play would then begin,
Their costumes big and bright,
The Mummers paraded through the town,
Singing to the night.



Grange Moor
includes a 6 mile
walk on
reverse



Before this town of Flockton had
water pipes and taps,
They had buckets and pails, pots and
pans, socks and even hats!
They'd take them all to Common Side
to fetch the water in,
For at Common Side there used to be
a natural water spring.

Continue past the school. After the Church by a field
gate, look across the road for a footpath sign. Cross
the road carefully and follow the path down some steps.

Walk down Parkside
and turn right along
the main road.

Turn right over Flockton Beck along Common Lane.

Many years ago as you wandered past the well,
You'd hear the soft tinkling of a distant cow bell,
For this was where the farmers,
Would bring their cows to drink,
And in the sun they'd sit and wait and turn a sunburnt pink.

From Common Side
the lane continues
uphill as an ancient
green lane.

And now the walk is over,
I hope it has proved fine,
It's time I went and haunted some
other friends of mine.
And if you walk through Flockton,
Perhaps one day you'll see,
There's a grave stone in the village,
And I hope you'll think of me.

After crossing Mill Beck,
there is a steep incline
before it meets Barnsley
Road opposite the entrance
to Flockton Colliery.

In the thirteenth century,
There came cistercian monks,
They came over the border,
With their suitcases and trunks.

And when they saw small Flockton town,
They thought they might just settle down,
They stayed in town some hundred years,
Ate all the food and drank the beer!

They brought with them iron furnaces,
And sheep to farm and breed,
And the sheep have stayed in Flockton,
And now they'll never leave!

Just before a cluster of old
buildings at Kirkby Grange,
the view opens up, cross
the road and follow the track
across a wide prairie.

The lane passes between tall
ancient hedges some with
holly, sloes and hazel.

Turn left down Kirkby Lane and
past Upper Crawshaw farm.

If you hear of a place that has 'grange' in the name,
It suggests that a monastery once to it claimed,
And if you look around you, there are many granges here,
Which suggests there was a monastery somewhere very near.



Photography - Ian Lumb, Project manager - Michelle Atkinson, Story telling - Ruthie Boycott-Garnett, Sculptor - Dave Bradbury, Graphic design - Kirkees Graphics, Illustration - John McGregor
Thanks to past and present Kirkburton Parish councillors and staff for initiating and updating the walks. 2023 Graphic Design - Marshalls Direct

A 4 mile settlement walk Billy Sweep Flockton Kirkburton Parish Walks Kirkburton Parish Walks Flockton Billy Sweep Saunter A 4 mile settlement walk

- Other walks in the series:
- Higgler Hike
 - Fitton Frolic
 - Hester's Haunt
 - PC Dibb Dash
 - Jessop's Jaunt
 - Lizzie's Lollop
 - Beaumont's Bolt
 - Molly Mansle's Meander
 - Wardroper Wander
- Area covered by OS Landranger Sheet 110 / Explorer 288

How to get there:
By bus: regular services from Huddersfield to Flockton, see www.wymetro.com for details
By car: limited parking off A637 up Parkside, WF4 4AD

See: www.kirkburtonparishwalks.co.uk



Look out for the Billy Sweep Saunter Waymarker disc to help guide you around the walk