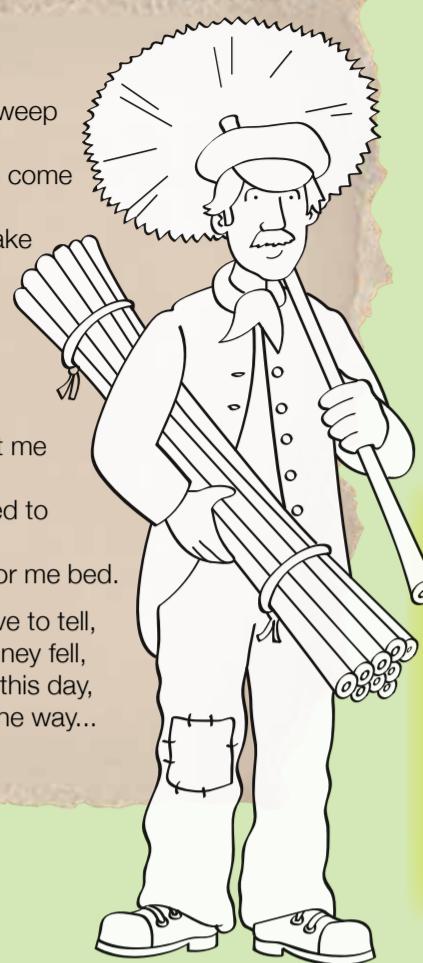


# Billy Sweep Saunter - led by Billy Sweep, the homeless Flockton chimney sweep who was thought very well of from the 19th century.

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.

Continue past the Post Office and cross over the crossing opposite the Church and School. Continue on the main road and take the footpath to the left to Common End (a cluster of 19th century houses).

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.

They say that us in Flockton have the strangest dialect,  
So you'll have to listen hard if you want to hear correct.

At Six Lane Ends take the first left up Crawshaw Lane, and continue along.

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.

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

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.

Walk down Parkside and turn right along the main road.

Keep left and into the estate before finally turning right into Parkside.

Pass through a stile at the far end and follow a path and across downhill to the cricket ground.

At the end of the wall turn left following a line of trees.

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 Mummery play would then begin,  
Their costumes big and bright,  
The Mummers paraded through the town,  
Singing to the night.

For many men of Flockton,  
Down the mine was where they'd go,  
From early 15 hundreds the industry would grow.  
Then by 1840 they say the town was run with coal,  
And everyone would work long hours,  
However young or old.

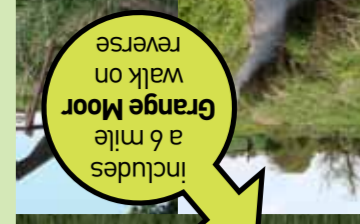
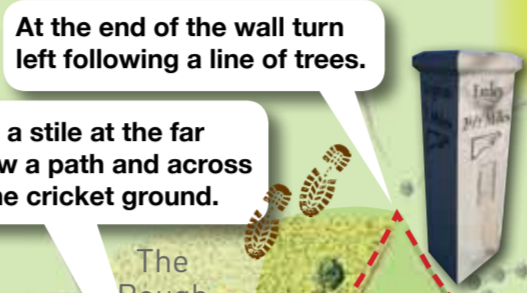
After crossing Mill Beck, there is a steep incline before it meets Barnsley Road opposite the entrance to Flockton Colliery.

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

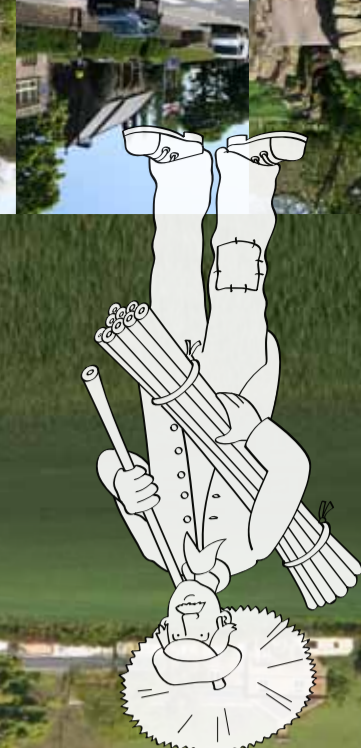
And when they saw small Flockton town,  
They thought they might just settle down,  
They stayed in town some hundred years,  
Ate all the food and drank the beer!

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!

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.



Grange Moor walk on reverse includes a 6 mile



A 4 mile settlement walk

## Flockton Billy Sweep Saunter

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

How to get there:

By bus: 231, 232 from Huddersfield  
By car: limited parking off A637 up Parkside, WF4 4AD  
Bus and train services are correct as of December 2011.  
Please check at [www.wymetro.com](http://www.wymetro.com) for timetables.

See: [www.kirkburtonparishwalks.co.uk](http://www.kirkburtonparishwalks.co.uk)

Supported in partnership by:



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



Walking in the East Peak - [www.denbydale-kirkburton.org.uk](http://www.denbydale-kirkburton.org.uk)