



Arthur Wharton was the Name

By the Flash Mob Poets (Josh, Lewis, Jamie & Abraham Newfield School)

*Arthur Wharton was the name,
Stopping racism was his aim.
The legend was born in 1865,
Sadly for many, he is not alive.*

Arthur Wharton was the name.

*These lyrics have a meaning,
Arthur Wharton, we are screaming.
I bet he was bleeding inside,
We comfort him with our arms open wide.*

Arthur Wharton was the name.

*He moved to England and got well educated,
His football skills are really high rated.
He lived in a time when nobody cared,
Shame for him, there was no love to be shared.*

Arthur Wharton was the name.

*But he came and achieved,
Beyond what any one believed.
Becoming a miner and publican too.
His final days, poor, from public life, he withdrew.*

*So listen up I'm not telling a lie,
Whilst we say this it makes people cry.
Live a better life like Arthur,
He's no different because his skin is a darker.*

Arthur Wharton was the name

So this poem is at the end but his legacy lives on,
But we all know now Arthur will never be gone.

Arthur Wharton was the name.