

American Pie

(Short) Version 2

Verse - (**Solo**) *Slow/one strum per chord*

G D Em Am C Em D
A long long time ago, I can still remember, how that music used to make me smile
G D Em Am C
And I knew that if I had my chance, that I could make those people dance
Em C D
And maybe they'd be happy for a while
Em Am Em Am
But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver
C G Am C D
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step
G D Em Am7 D
And I can't remember if I cried, when I heard about his widowed bride
G D Em C D7 G C G
But something touched me deep inside, the day, the music died - So

Chorus - (**Group**) *Slow*

G C G D G C G D
Bye bye Miss American Pie, drove my Chevy to the levy, but the levy was dry
G C G D
And them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Em A7 Em D7
Singing this'll be the day that I die, this'll be the day that I die

Verse - (**Group**) *Full Speed*

G Am C Am
Did you write the book of love, and do you have faith in God above?
Em D
If the Bible tells you so
G D Em Am7
And do you believe in Rock n Roll? Can music save your mortal soul?
Em A7 D
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?
Em D Em D
Well I know that you're in love with him 'cause I saw you dancing in the gym
C G A7 C D7
You both kicked off your shoes. Man I dig those rhythm and blues!
G D Em Am C
Oh, I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck, with a pink carnation and a pickup truck
G D Em C D7 G C G
But I knew that I was out of luck, the day the music died. - I started singing

Chorus - (**Group**) *Full Speed*

G C G D G C G D
Bye bye Miss American Pie, drove my Chevy to the levy, but the levy was dry
G C G D
And them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Em A7 Em D7
Singing this'll be the day that I die, this'll be the day that I die

Verse - (Solo) Slow

G **Am** **C** **Am**
I met a girl who sang the blues, and I asked her for some happy news.

Em **D**
But she just smiled and turned away

G **D** **Em** **Am7**
I went down to the sacred store, where I heard the music years before

Em **A7** **D**
But the man there, said the music wouldn't play

Em **D** **Em** **D**
And in the streets, the children screamed. The lovers cried and the poets dreamed

C **G** **A7**
But not a word was spoken

Full Speed **C** **D7**
Oh, the church bells all were broken!

G **D** **Em** **Am** **C**
And the three men I admire the most, the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost

G **D** **Em** **C** **D7** **G** **C** **G**
They caught the last train for the coast, the day, the music died. And they were singing

Chorus - (Group) Full Speed

G **C** **G** **D** **G** **C** **G** **D**
Bye bye Miss American Pie, drove my Chevy to the levy, but the levy was dry

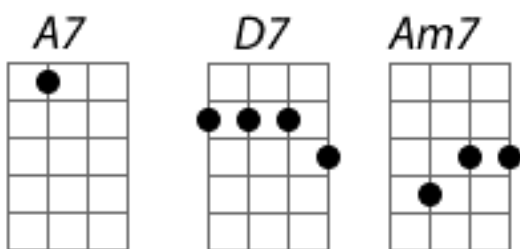
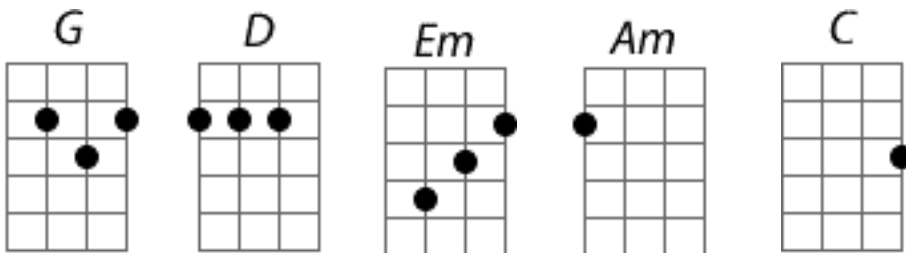
G **C** **G** **D**
And them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye

Em **A7** **Em** **D7**
Singing this'll be the day that I die, this'll be the day that I die

G **C** **G** **D** **G** **C** **G** **D**
Bye bye Miss American Pie, drove my Chevy to the levy, but the levy was dry

G **C** **G** **D**
And them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye

Em **A7** **Em** **D** **G**
Singing this'll be the day that I die, this'll be the day that I die



Blueberry Hill

Rose/ Stock/ Lewis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tdJSBtuS0oc> Gene Autrey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bQQCPrwKzdo> Fats Domino (in B)

C 2 3 **F** 2 3 4 **F** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4 **C7**

(C7) **F** **C** **G7** **C** **C7**

I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill, on Blueberry Hill, when I found you

(C7) **F** **C** **G7** **C** **F** **C**

The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill, and lingered until my dreams came true

CHORUS

G7 **C** **G7** **C**
The wind in the willow played love sweet's melody
B7 **Em** **B7** **Em** **G7**
But all of those vows we made never meant to be

C7 **F** **C** **G7** **C** **F** **C**
Though we're apart, you're part of me still, for you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill

CHORUS

G7 **C** **G7** **C**
The wind in the willow played love sweet's melody
B7 **Em** **B7** **Em** **G7**
But all of those vows we made never meant to be

INSTRUMENTAL (as verse 1)

C7 **F** **C** **G7** **C** **C7**
C7 **F** **C** **G7** **C** **F** **C**

C7 **F** **C** **G7** **C** **F** **C**
Though we're apart, you're part of me still, for you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill

SLOWING

Count on Me

Bruno Mars

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yJYXltns2ik>

C 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4

C

Em

Am

G F

If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea, I'll sail the world to find you

C

Em

Am

G

F

F 2 3 4 **F** 2 3

If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't see I'll be the light to guide you

Dm 2 3 4

Em

F

G 2 3 4 5

To find out what we're made of when we are called to help our friends in need

CHORUS

C

Em

Am G

You can count on me like 1 2 3, I'll be there

F

C

Em

Am G

And I know when I need it I can count on you like 4 3 2 and you'll be there

F

C

Em

Am

G F

G

Cause that's what friends are supposed to do, oh yeah, Oooooo, Ooooo oo yeah yeah

C

Em

Am

G F

If you're tossin and you're turnin and you just can't fall asleep I'll sing a song beside you

C

Em

Am

G F

And if you ever forget how much you really mean to me, every day I will remind you, oh-oh-oh-oh

Dm 2 3 4

Em

F

G 2 3 4 5

To find out what we're made of when we are called to help our friends in need

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Dm

Em

Am 2 3 4 2 2 3 4 **G** 2 3 4 2 2 3 4

You'll always have my shoulder when you cry

Dm

Em

F 2 3 4 2 2 3 4 **G**

I'll never let go, never say goodbye

You..... know..... you..... can.....

(CHORUS)

C

Em

Am G

Count on me like 1 2 3, I'll be there

F

C

Em

Am G

And I know when I need it I can count on you like 4 3 2 and you'll be there

F

C

Em

Am

G

Cause that's what friends are supposed to do, oh yeah, Oooooo, Ooooo oo

F

G7

C

You can count on me cause I can count on you

Delilah

Tom Jones

Em 2 3 Em 2 3 Em 2 3 Em 2 3

Em I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window **B7**

Em I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind **B7**

E7 She was my woman **Am**

Em As she deceived me, I watched and went out of my mind **B7** **Em** **D7**

CHORUS

G My my my Delilah **D7** - why why why **D7** Delilah? **G**

G I could see that girl was no good for me **G7** **C** **A7**

Em But I was lost like a slave that no-one could free **B7** **Em** **B7**

Em At break of day as that man drove away I was waiting **B7**

Em I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door **B7**

E7 She stood there laughing **Am**

Em Then I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more **B7** **Em** **B7**

CHORUS 2 x 2

G My my my Delilah **D7** - why why why **D7** Delilah? **G**

G So before they come to break down the door **G7** **C** **A7**

Em Forgive me Delilah, I just couldn't take any more **B7** **Em** **B7**

Em Forgive me Delilah, I just couldn't take any

SLOWING

Em 2 3 Em 2 3 A 2 3 A 2 3 Em 2 3 Em 2 3 B7 2 3 B7 2 3 Em 2 3 4 5 6 7
more

Don't Worry - Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d-diB65scQU>

WHISTLE

C 2 3 4 C 2 3 4 Dm 2 3 4 Dm 2 3 4 F 2 3 4 F 2 3 4 C 2 3 4 C 2 3 4 x 2

C Dm F C

Here's a little song I wrote, you might want to sing it note for note, don't worry, be happy

C Dm F C

In every life we have some trouble, when you worry you make it double, don't worry, be happy

CHORUS

C Dm F C
Ooo-oo-oo-oo-oo (Don't worry) oo-oo-oo-oo (Be Happy) oo-oo-oo (Don't worry be happy)

C Dm F C
Ooo-oo-oo-oo-oo (Don't worry) oo-oo-oo-oo (Be Happy) oo-oo-oo (Don't worry be happy)

C Dm F C

Aint got no place to lay your head, somebody came and took your bed, don't worry, be happy

C Dm F C

The landlord say your rent is late, he may have to litigate, don't worry, be happy

CHORUS

C Dm F C
Ooo-oo-oo-oo-oo (Don't worry) oo-oo-oo-oo (Be Happy) oo-oo-oo (I give you my phone number, when you're worried call me anytime)

C Dm F C
Ooo-oo-oo-oo-oo (Don't worry) oo-oo-oo-oo (Be Happy) oo-oo-oo

C Dm F C

Aint got no cash, aint got no style, ain't got no goal to make you smile, don't worry, be happy

C Dm F C

Cos when you worry, your face will frown, and that will bring everybody down, don't worry, be happy

CHORUS

C Dm F C
Ooo-oo-oo-oo-oo (Don't worry) oo-oo-oo-oo (Be Happy) oo-oo-oo (Don't worry be happy)

C Dm F C
Ooo-oo-oo-oo-oo (Don't worry) oo-oo-oo-oo (Be Happy) oo-oo-oo (Don't worry be happy)

C Dm F C

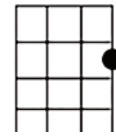
Here's a little song I wrote, you might want to sing it note for note, don't worry, be happy

WHISTLE

C 2 3 4 C 2 3 4 Dm 2 3 4 Dm 2 3 4 F 2 3 4 F 2 3 4 C 2 3 4 C 2 3 4 x 2

DOWNTOWN

Tony Hatch/ Petula Clark



V.2

C Cmaj7 FFF G C Cmaj7 FFF G



Cmaj7

C Cmaj7 F G7 C F G

When you're alone and life is making you lonely you can always go down town

C Cmaj7 F G C F G

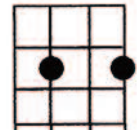
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry seems to help, I know, down town

C Am Em7

Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city

Quickly On!

C Am Em7 2



Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty - how can you lose?

F D7

The lights are much brighter there, you can for get all your troubles, forget all your cares

C Cmaj7 F G C Cmaj7

So go down town, things will be great when you're down town

F G C Cmaj7 F G C

You'll find a place for sure, down town, everything's waiting for you

1 C Cmaj7 FFF G C Cmaj7 FFF G

Down town

Down town

2 C Cmaj7 FFF G C Cmaj7 FFF G

Down town

Down town

Slowing

C Cmaj7 FFF G C Cmaj7 FFF GGG C 2 3 4 5

Down town

Down town

C Cmaj7 F G7 C F G

Don't hang around and let your problems surround you, there are movie shows downtown

C Cmaj7 F G C F G

Maybe you know some little places to go to where they never close downtown

C Am

Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle bossa nova

Quickly On!

C Am Em7 2

You'll be dancing with 'em too before the night is over - happy again

F D7

The lights are much brighter there, you can for get all your troubles, forget all your cares

C Cmaj7 F G C Cmaj7

So go down town, where all the nights are bright, down town

F G C Cmaj7 F G

Waiting for you tonight down town, you're gonna be alright (when)

HAPPY TOGETHER

The Turtles

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ZEURntrQOg> original F#m



Dm 2 3 4 **Dm** 2 3 4 **Dm** 2 3 4 **Dm** 2 3 4

Dm **C**
Imagine me and you I do, I think about you day and night it's only right

Bb **A7**
To think about the girl you love and hold her tight, so happy together

Dm **C**
call you up ease my mind
If I should call you up invest a dime, and you say you belong to me and ease my mind

Bb **A7**
very fine
Imagine how the world could be so very fine, so happy together

D **Am** **D** **C**
aaaahhh-----
I can't see me lovin' nobody but you for all my life

D **Am** **D** **C**
aaaahhh-----
When you're with me, baby the skies'll be blue for all my life

1

Dm **C**
you and me it had to be
Me and you and you and me, no matter how they toss the dice it had to be

Bb **A7**
you for me
The only one for me is you and you for me so happy together

2

REPEAT sections 1 and 2

D **Am** **D** **C**
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba- ba ba-ba-ba- ba

D **Am** **D** **C**
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba- ba ba-ba-ba- ba

Dm **C**
Me and you and you and me, no matter how they toss the dice it had to be
Bb **A7** **Bb**
The only one for me is you and you for me so happy together ooh ooh ooh ooh

A7 **Bb** **A7** **Bb** **A7** **Bb**
ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
So happy together, how is the weather so happy together,

A7 2 3 4 **D**
We're happy together

Hotel California (in Am)

The Eagles

Am 2 3 4 **Am** 2 3 4 **E7** 2 3 4 **E7** 2 3 4 **G** 2 3 4 **G** 2 3 4 **D** 2 3 4 **D** 2 3 4
F 2 3 4 **F** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4 **Dm** 2 3 4 **Dm** 2 3 4 **E7** 2 3 4 **E7** 2 TAP TAP

Am **E7**
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
G **D**
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air
F **C**
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Dm **E7**
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim - I had to stop for the night

Am **E7**
There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell
G **D**
And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell
F **C**
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
Dm **E7**
There were voices in the corridor, I thought I heard them say:

F **C** **E7** **Am**
Welcome to the Hotel California, such a lovely place such a lovely place
F **C** **Dm** **E7**
Plenty of room at the Hotel California, any time of year you can find it here

Am **E7**
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she's got the Mercedes bends
G **D**
She's got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends
F **C**
How they danced in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Dm **E7**
Some dance to remember - some dance to forget

Am **E7**
So I called up the captain - please bring me my wine
G **D**
He said "We haven't had that spirit here since 1969"
F **C**
And still those voices are calling from far away
Dm **E7**
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say:

F **C E7** **Am**
 Welcome to the Hotel California, such a lovely place such a lovely face
F **C** **Dm** **E7**
 We're living it up at the Hotel California, what a nice surprise bring your alibies

Am **E7**
 Mirrors on the ceiling, pink champagne on ice and she said
G **D**
 We are all just prisoners here, of our own device
F **C**
 And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
Dm **E7**
 They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast

Am **E7**
 Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
G **D**
 I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
F **C**
 Relax said the doorman, we are programmed to receive
Dm **E7**
 You can check out any time you want - but you can never leave

F **C E7** **Am**
 Welcome to the Hotel California, such a lovely place such a lovely face
F **C** **Dm** **E7**
 We're living it up at the Hotel California, what a nice surprise bring your alibies

F **C E7** **Am**
 Welcome to the Hotel California, such a lovely place such a lovely face
F **C** **Dm** **E7** ^{SLOWING} 2 3 4 **Am**
 Plenty of room at the Hotel California, any time of year you can find it here

I'm a Believer The Monkees

G **D** **G** slap Uke *** * * *** **G** **D** **G**
 I thought love was only true in fairy tales, meant for someone else but not for me
C **G** **C** **G** **C** **G** **D7**
Do do do do do do Love was out to get me Do do do do do do that's the way it seemed, disappointment haunted all my dreams

CHORUS

Tacet **GGCCG** **GGCCG** **GGCCG** **GGCCG**
 Then I saw her face now I'm a believer there's not a trace of doubt in my mind
G **C** **G** **F** **D**
 I'm in love ooh I'm a believer, I couldn't leave her if I tried.

G **D** **G** **G** **D** **G G7**
 I thought love was more or less a givin' thing, it seems the more I gave the less I got
C **G** **C** **G** **C** **G** **D7**
Do do do do do do What's the use in tryin' Do do do do do do all you get is pain, when I needed sunshine I got rain

CHORUS

Tacet **GGCCG** **GGCCG** **GGCCG** **GGCCG**
 Then I saw her face now I'm a believer there's not a trace of doubt in my mind
G **C** **G** **F** **D**
 I'm in love ooh I'm a believer, I couldn't leave her if I tried.

Instrumental (Verse chords)

G **D** **G** **G** **D** **G G7**
C **G** **C** **G** **C** **G** **D7**

CHORUS

Tacet **GGCCG** **GGCCG** **GGCCG** **GGCCG**
 Then I saw her face now I'm a believer there's not a trace of doubt in my mind
G **C** **G** **F** **D**
 I'm in love ooh I'm a believer, I couldn't leave her if I tried.

GGCCG **GGCCG** **GGCCG** **GGCCG**
 Then I saw her face now I'm a believer there's not a trace of doubt in my mind
GGCCG **GGCCG** **GGCCG** **GG C Shimmer** **G**
 I'm a believer I believe I'm a believer I believe I'm a believer I'm a believer ooh yeeeah

McNamara's Band

O'Connor / Stamford

1 2 3
Intro <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hAfgsPZx-tg>
original in F (Bing Crosby & the Comets version)

C 2 3 4 **G7** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4 **G7** 2 3 4

C
Oh me name is McNamara, I'm the leader of the band,
F **C** **D7** **G7**
Although we're few in numbers we're the finest in the land

C
We play at wakes and weddings and at every fancy ball
F **C** **D7** **G7** **C**
and when we play at funerals, we play the march from 'Saul'

CHORUS

C
Oh the drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
F **C** **D7** **G7** * = SINGLE STRUM
McCarthy pumps the old bassoon while I the pipes do play
C
And Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music's something grand
F **C** **D7** **G7** **C***
A credit to old Ireland is McNamara's band

Instrumental

C 2 3 4 **D7** 2 3 4 **G7** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4 **D7** 2 3 4 **G7** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4

C
Right now we are rehearsing for a very swell affair
F **C** **D7** **G7**
The annual celebration, all the gentry will be there

C
When General Grant to Ireland came he took me by the hand,
F **C** **D7** **G7** **C**
Says he "I never saw the like of McNamara's band"

CHORUS

C
Oh the drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
F **C** **D7** **G7**
McCarthy pumps the old bassoon while I the pipes do play
C
And Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music's something grand
F **C** **D7** **G7** **C***
A credit to old Ireland is McNamara's band

Instrumental

C 2 3 4 **D7** 2 3 4 **G7** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4 **D7** 2 3 4 **G7** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4

C

Oh me name is Uncle Yulius and from Sweden I did come ,

F **C** **D7** **G7**
To play with McNamara's band and beat the big bass drum

C

And when I march along the street, the ladies think I'm grand

F **C** **D7** **G7** **C**
They shout "There's Uncle Yulius playin' - and with an Irish band"

C

Oh I wear a bunch of shamrocks and a uniform of green

F **C** **D7** **G7**
And I'm the funniest looking Swede that you have ever seen

C

There is O'Briens an' Ryans, O'Sheehans an' Meehans - they come from Ireland

F **C** **D7** **G7** **C**
But by yimminy, I'm the only Swede in McNamara's band

CHORUS

C
Oh the drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away

F **C** **D7** **G7**
McCarthy pumps the old bassoon while I the pipes do play

C
And Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music's something grand

F **C** **D7** **G7** **C***
A credit to old Ireland is McNamara's band

Outro

C 2 3 4 **D7** 2 3 4 **G7** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4

C 2 3 4 **D7** 2 3 4 **G7** 2 3 4 **C** 2 **A** 2

That's McNamara

G7 2 3 4 **C*** **G7*** **C***

Sit Down

Glennie / Gott / Booth James

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bRD51qEJ8t4>

D 2 3 4 D 2 3 4 G 2 3 4 A 2 3 4 D 2 3 4 D 2 3 4 G 2 3 4 A 2 3 4

D F#m G A D F#m G A
I sing myself to sleep, a song from the darkest hour, secrets I can't keep, inside of a day
D F#m G A D F#m G A
Swing from high to deep, extremes of sweet and sour, hope that God exists - I hope, I pray
D F#m G A D F#m G A
Drawn to the undertow, my life is out of control, I believe this wave will bear my weight, so let it flow
D G A
Oh sit down, oh sit down, oh sit down sit down next to me,
D G A
Sit down, down, down, down, down in sympathy

D 2 3 4 D 2 3 4 G 2 3 4 A 2 3 4 D 2 3 4 D 2 3 4 G 2 3 4 A 2 3 4

D F#m G A
Now I'm relieved to hear, that you've been to some far out places,
D F#m G A
It's hard to carry on when you feel alone
D G A
Now I've swung back down again, and it's worse than it was before,
D G A
If I hadn't seen such riches, I could live with being poor
D G A
Oh sit down, oh sit down, oh sit down sit down next to me,
D G A
Sit down, down, down, down, down in sympathy

D 2 3 4 D 2 3 4 D 2 3 4 D 2 3 4

D G A
Those who feel the breath of sadness, sit down next to me
D G A
Those who feel they're touched with madness, sit down next to me
D G A
Those who find themselves ridiculous, sit down next to me
D G A
In love, in fear, in hate, in tears In love, in fear, in hate, in tears
D G A
In love, in fear, in hate, in tears In love, in fear, in hate, in tears

D 2 3 4 D 2 3 4 G 2 3 4 A 2 3 4 D 2 3 4 D 2 3 4 G 2 3 4 A 2 3 4
Down down

D G A
Oh sit down, oh sit down, oh sit down sit down next to me,
D G A
Sit down, down, down, down, down in sympathy

x 2 2nd time ends: SHIMMER
G A 2 3 4 D
down in sympathy Down!

Wild Mountain Thyme

McPeake/ McPeake

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hKvB3g3HEPQ>
Corries original Eb

D G G D

D G D G F#m

O the summertime is coming and the trees are sweetly blooming,

G D Bm Em G

And the wild mountain thyme grows around the blooming heather

CHORUS

D G D G F#m G D Bm

Will ye go, lassie, go, and we'll all go together, to pull wild mountain thyme

Em G D G D

all around the blooming heather Will ye go, lassie go.

D G D G F#m

I will build my love a bower by yon pure crystal fountain

G D Bm Em G

And on it I will build all the flowers of the mountain

CHORUS

D G D G F#m

I will range through the wilds and the deep land so dreary

G D Bm Em G

And return with the spoils, to the bower o' my dearie.

CHORUS

D G D G F#m

If my true love she were gone, I would never find another,

G D Bm Em G

Where the wild mountain thyme grows around the blooming heather

CHORUS

D G D G F#m G D Bm

Will ye go, lassie, go, and we'll all go together, to pull wild mountain thyme

Em G D G D

all around the blooming heather Will ye go, lassie go.

SLOWLY

D G D

Will ye go, lassie go

THE WILD ROVER

Traditional

Intro as last line of verse

G 2 3 **D** 2 3 **G** 2 3 **C** 2 3 2 2 3 **G** 2 3 **C** 2 3 **D** 2 3 **G** 2 3 2 2

G **D** **G** **C** **G** **D** **G**

I've been a wild rover for many's the year, and I've spent all my money on whisky and beer

G **D** **G** **C** **G** **C** **D** **G**

But now I'm returning with wealth in great store and I never will play the wild rover no more

CHORUS

D **G** **C** **G** **C** **D** **G**

And it's no, nay, never, no nay never no more, will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

G **D** **G** **C** **G** **D** **G**

I went into an ale house I used to frequent and I told the landlady my money was spent,

G **D** **G** **C** **G** **C** **D** **G**

I asked her for credit, she answered me 'nay' - Such a custom as yours I can get any day

CHORUS

G **D** **G** **C** **G** **D** **G**

I pulled from my pocket ten gold sovereigns bright And the landlady's eyes opened up with delight

G **D** **G** **C** **G** **C** **D** **G**

She plied me with whisky and wines of the best Sure the words that I spoke they were only in jest

CHORUS

G **D** **G** **C** **G** **D** **G**

I'll go home to my parents confess what I've done and ask them to pardon their prodigal son

G **D** **G** **C** **G** **C** **D** **G**

And when they've caressed me as oft times before, I never will play the wild rover no more

CHORUS x 2 slowing on last line.