Trebuchet Songbook

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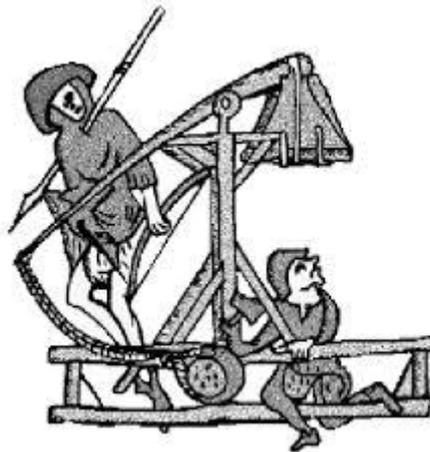
Dirty Old Town

Intro Harmonica:

(NC) **I found my [G] love, by the [C] gas works [G] croft**
Dreamed a [C] dream, by the old [G] canal
[C] Kissed my [G] girl, by the [C] factory [G] wall
[G] Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town

(NC) **I found my [G] love, by the [C] gas works [G] croft**
Dreamed a [C] dream, by the old [G] canal
[C] Kissed my [G] girl, by the [C] factory [G] wall
Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town

I heard a [G] siren [C] from the [G] docks
Saw a [C] train set the night on [G] fire
I [C] smelled the [G] spring on the [C] Salford [G] wind
Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town

Clouds are [G] drifting a [C]cross the [G] moon
Cats are [C] prowling on their [G] beats
[C] Spring's a [G] girl in the [C] street at [G] night
Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town

I'm going to [G] make a [C] good sharp [G] axe
Shining [C] steel tempered in the [G] fire
I'll [C] chop you [G] down like an [C] old dead [G] tree
Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town

Harmonica:

(NC) **I found my [G] love, by the [C] gas works [G] croft**
Dreamed a [C] dream, by the old [G] canal
[C] Kissed my [G] girl, by the [C] factory [G] wall
 [G] Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town

(NC) **I found my [G] love, by the [C] gas works [G] croft**
Dreamed a [C] dream, by the old [G] canal
[C] Kissed my [G] girl, by the [C] factory [G] wall
Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town
(Slower) **Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town**

Man of Constant Sorrow (E)

capo 2nd fret

[E] In constant [B] sorrow all through his [E] days

[E] I am a man of constant [A] sorrow
I've seen [B] trouble [B7] all my [E] days.
[E] I bid farewell to old [A] Kentucky
The place where [B] I [B7] was born and [E] raised.
(The place where [B] he was [B7] born and [E] raised.)

[E] For six long years I've been in [A] trouble
No pleasure [B] here [B7] on earth I've [E] found.
[E] For in this world I'm bound to [A] ramble
I have no [B] friends [B7] to help me [E] now.
(He has no [B] friends [B7] to help him [E] now.)

[E] It's fare thee well my own true [A] lover
I never [B] expect [B7] to see you [E] again.
[E] For I'm bound to ride that Northern [A] railroad
Perhaps I'll [B] die [B7] upon this [E] train.
(Perhaps he'll [B] die [B7] upon that [E] train.)

[E] You can bury me in some deep [A] valley
For many [B] years [B7] where I may [E] lay.
[E] Then you may learn to love [A] another
While I am [B] sleeping [B7] in my [E] grave.
(While he is [B] sleeping [B7] in his [E] grave.)

[E] Maybe your friends think I'm just a [A] stranger
My face you [B] never [B7] will see [E] again.
[E] But there is one promise that is [A] given,
I'll meet you [B] on [B7] God's golden [E] shore.
(He'll meet you [B] on [B7] God's golden [E] shore.)

Man of Constant Sorrow (F)

[F] In constant [C] sorrow all through his [F] days

[F] I am a man of constant [Bb] sorrow
I've seen [C] trouble [C7] all my [F] days.
[F] I bid farewell to old [Bb] Kentucky
The place where [C] I [C7] was born and [F] raised.
(The place where [C] he was [C7] born and [F] raised.)

[F] For six long years I've been in [Bb] trouble
No pleasure [C] here [C7] on earth I've [F] found.
[F] For in this world I'm bound to [Bb] ramble
I have no [C] friends [C7] to help me [F] now.
(He has no [C] friends [C7] to help him [F] now.)

[F] It's fare thee well my own true [Bb] lover
I never [C] expect [C7] to see you [F] again.
[F] For I'm bound to ride that Northern [Bb] railroad
Perhaps I'll [C] die [C7] upon this [F] train.
(Perhaps he'll [C] die [C7] upon that [F] train.)

[F] You can bury me in some deep [Bb] valley
For many [C] years [C7] where I may [F] lay.
[F] Then you may learn to love [Bb] another
While I am [C] sleeping [C7] in my [F] grave.
(While he is [C] sleeping [C7] in his [F] grave.)

[F] Maybe your friends think I'm just a [Bb] stranger
My face you [C] never [C7] will see [F] again.
[F] But there is one promise that is [Bb] given,
I'll meet you [C] on [C7] God's golden [F] shore.
(He'll meet you [C] on [C7] God's golden [F] shore.)

Man of Constant Sorrow (F#)

[F#] In constant [C#] sorrow all through his [F#] days

[F#] I am a man of constant [B] sorrow
I've seen [C#] trouble [C#7] all my [F#] days.
[F#] I bid farewell to old [B] Kentucky
The place where [C#] I [C#7] was born and [F#] raised.
(The place where [C#] he was [C#7] born and [F#] raised.)

[F#] For six long years I've been in [B] trouble
No pleasure [C#] here [C#7] on earth I've [F#] found.
[F#] For in this world I'm bound to [B] ramble
I have no [C#] friends [C#7] to help me [F#] now.
(He has no [C#] friends [C#7] to help him [F#] now.)

[F#] It's fare thee well my own true [B] lover
I never [C#] expect [C#7] to see you [F#] again.
[F#] For I'm bound to ride that Northern [B] railroad
Perhaps I'll [C#] die [C#7] upon this [F#] train.
(Perhaps he'll [C#] die [C#7] upon that [F#] train.)

[F#] You can bury me in some deep [B] valley
For many [C#] years [C#7] where I may [F#] lay.
[F#] Then you may learn to love [B] another
While I am [C#] sleeping [C#7] in my [F#] grave.
(While he is [C#] sleeping [C#7] in his [F#] grave.)

[F#] Maybe your friends think I'm just a [B] stranger
My face you [C#] never [C#7] will see [F#] again.
[F#] But there is one promise that is [B] given,
I'll meet you [C#] on [C#7] God's golden [F#] shore.
(He'll meet you [C#] on [C#7] God's golden [F#] shore.)

Raggle Taggle Gypsy

Intro: [Em] ///, [Em] / [Bm] / , [D] // [Em] , [Em] / [G] [D] [Em] x 2

There were [Em]three old gypsies came to our house door.
They came brave and [Bm] boldy-o
And the [D] one sang high and the other sang [Em] low.
And the other sang a raggle taggle [G] gyp [D]sy- [Em]o

It was up [Em]stairs, downstairs the lady went. Put on her suit of [Bm] leather-o
And there [D] was a cry from around the [Em] door.
She's away with the raggle taggle [G] gyp [D]sy- [Em]o

[Em] ///, [Em] / [Bm] / , [D] // [Em] , [Em] / [G] [D] [Em]

It was [Em] late that night when the lord came in. Inquiring for his [Bm] lady- [Em]o
And the [D] servant girl she says to the [Em] lord.
"She's away with the raggle taggle [G] gyp [D]sy- [Em]o"

"Well, [Em] saddle for me my milk-white steed. My big horse is not [Bm] speedy-o
And [D] I will ride till I seek my [Em] bride.
She's away with the raggle taggle [G] gyp [D]sy- [Em]o"

[Em] ///, [Em] / [Bm] / , [D] // [Em] , [Em] / [G] [D] [Em]

Well, [Em] he rode east, and he rode west, He rode north and [Bm] south also
Until he [D] came to a wide-open [Em] field.
It was there that he spied his [G] la [D]dy- [Em]o

"Tell me, [Em] how could you leave your goosefeather bed,
your blankets strewn so [Bm] comely-o
How [D] could you leave your newly-wedded [Em] lord,
All for a raggle taggle [G] gyp [D]sy- [Em]o?"

"Well, [Em] what care I for my goose-feather bed,
For my blankets strewn so [Bm] comely-o?
To [D]night I lie in a wide-open [Em] field.
In the arms of a raggle taggle [G] gyp [D]sy- [Em]o"

[Em] ///, [Em] / [Bm] / , [D] // [Em] , [Em] / [G] [D] [Em]

"Tell me, [Em] how could you leave your house and your land,
How could you leave your [Bm] money-o
How [D] could you leave your only wedded [Em] lord,
All for a raggle taggle [G] gyp [D]sy- [Em]o?"

"Well, [Em] what care I for my house and my land,
And what care I for my [Bm] money-o?
I'd [D] rather have a kiss from the [Em] yellow gypsy's lips,
I'm away with the raggle taggle [G] gyp [D]sy- [Em]o!"

[Em] ///, [Em] / [Bm] / , [D] // [Em] , [Em] / [G] [D] [Em] x 2

While My Guitar Gently Weeps

I [Am] look at you [Am/G] all see the
 [Am/F#] love there that's [Am/F] sleeping
[Am] While my [G] guitar gently [D] weeps [E]
I [Am] look at the [Am/G] floor and I
 [Am/F#] see it needs [Am/F] sweeping
[Am] Still my [G] guitar gently [C] weeps [E7]

[A] I don't know [C#m7] why [F#m] nobody [C#m7] told you
[Bm] how to unfold [A6] your [E] love [E7] [E]
[A] I don't know [C#m7] how [F#m] someone con [C#m7]trolled you
[Bm] They bought and sold [A6] [E] you [E7] [E]

I [Am] look at the [Am/G] world and I
 [Am/F#] notice it's [Am/F] turning
[Am] While my [G] guitar gently [D] weeps [E]
With [Am] every [Am/G] mistake we must
 [Am/F#] surely be [Am/F] learning
[Am] Still my [G] guitar gently [C] weeps [E7]

[A] I don't know [C#m7] how [F#m] you were [C#m7] diverted
[Bm] You were perver [A6]ted [E] too [E7] [E]
[A] I don't know [C#m7] how [F#m] you were [C#m7] inverted
[Bm] No one aler [A6]ted [E] you [E7] [E]

I [Am] look at you [Am/G] all see the
 [Am/F#] love there that's [Am/F] sleeping
[Am] While my [G] guitar gently [D] weeps [E]
I [Am] look at the [Am/G] floor and I
 [Am/F#] see it needs [Am/F] sweeping
[Am] Still my [G] guitar gently [C] weeps [E7]

[Am] [Am/G] [Am/F#] [Am/F] *repeat with solo*