

# Trebuchet song book 2016 v 17

## Contents

<i>All Around My Hat</i> .....	2
<i>Besame Mucho</i> .....	4
<i>C'est si bon (Bb)</i> .....	5
<i>C'est si bon (A)</i> .....	6
<i>Ces Petits Rien</i> .....	7
<i>Chanson D'Amour</i> .....	8
<i>Colours</i> .....	9
<i>Dance me to the end of love</i> .....	10
<i>Dirty Old Town</i> .....	11
<i>Guerre guerre vente vent</i> .....	12
<i>Hang on Little Tomato (E)</i> .....	13
<i>Hang on Little Tomato (F)</i> .....	14
<i>I Wanna Be Like You (C)</i> .....	15
<i>I Wanna Be Like You (D)</i> .....	16
<i>I'll Be Your Baby Tonight</i> .....	17
<i>Je ne veux pas travailler</i> .....	18
<i>John</i> .....	19
<i>Les prisons de Nantes</i> .....	20
<i>Milord</i> .....	21
<i>Mon Manège à Moi</i> .....	22
<i>Nature Boy</i> .....	23
<i>Raggle Taggle Gypsy</i> .....	24
<i>Summertime</i> .....	25
<i>The Fox (G)</i> .....	26
<i>The Fox (A)</i> .....	27
<i>They Can't Take That Away From Me</i> .....	28
<i>Tout le monde veut devenir un cat</i> .....	29
<i>Woman Of Constant Sorrow</i> .....	30
<i>Working in a Coal Mine (Bb)</i> .....	31
<i>Working in a Coal Mine (G)</i> .....	32

# All Around My Hat

Chorus (no chords)

[D] All a [A]round my [D] hat, I will wear the green [A] willow,  
And [D] all a [A]round my [D] hat, for a twelve-month [E] and a [A] day.  
And if anyone should [D] ask me the [G] reason why I'm [Bm] wearin' it,  
[A] It's [D] all [A] for my [D] true love who's far, [A] far, a [D]way

[D] Fare thee [A] well cold [D] winter, and fare thee well cold [A] frost.  
[D] Nothing [A] have [D] gained, but my own true [E] love I've [A] lost.  
I'll [A] sing and I'll be [D] merry, when oc[G]casion [Bm] I do see  
He's a [D] false de[A]luded [D] young man, let him go, [A] fare well [D] he

[D] The [A] other night he [D] brought me a fine diamond [A] ring  
But he [D] thought to [A] have de[D]prived me of a far [E] better [A] thing  
But [A] I being [D] careful, like [G] lovers [Bm] ought to be,  
He's a [D] false de[A]luded [D] young man, let him go, [A] fare well [D] he

Chorus (with chords)

[F] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [A] [E] [A]

It's a [D] quarter [A] pound of [D] reason and a half a pound of [A] sense  
A [D] small [A] sprig of [D] time and as much [E] of pru[A]dence  
You mix them all to [D]gether and [G] you will [Bm] plainly see  
He's a [D] false de[A]luded [D] young man, let him go, [A] fare well [D] he

[F] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [A] [E] [A]

Chorus (no chords until the Bm)

Chorus (with chords)

# All Around My Hat

Anonymous

Traditional English  
Arr. Henry Sears

$\text{♩} = 140$  With Gusto!  
CHORUS

SOPRANO  
ALTO

TENOR  
BASS

All a-round my hat I will wear the green wil - low and

All a-round my hat I will wear the green wil - low and

5

all a-round my hat for a twelve month and a day, and if a - ny - one should

all a-round my hat for a twelve month and a day, and if a - ny - one should

10

ask me the rea-son why I'm wea-ring it, it's all for my true love who's

ask me the rea-son why I'm wea-ring it, it's all for my true love who's

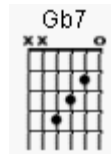
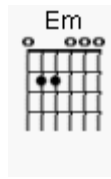
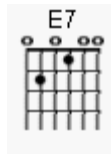
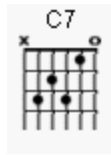
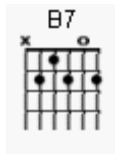
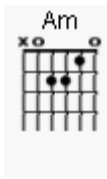
15

far, far a - way.

far, far a - way.

# Besame Mucho

guitar



Intro (see Songsterr PDF)

Chorus

[Em] Bésame, bésame [Am] mucho,  
como si [E7] fuera esta [Am] noche  
la [B7] última [Em] vez;  
[E7] Bésame, bésame [Am] mucho  
[Em] que tengo miedo a [C7] perderte,  
per [B7]derte des [Em]pués.

Chorus

Verse

[Am] Quiero tenerte muy [Em] cerca  
mirarme en tus [B7] ojos  
verte junto a [Em] mi  
[Am] piensa que tal vez [Em] mañana,  
yo ya estaré le [Gb7]jos,  
[C7] muy lejos de [B7] ti.

Chorus

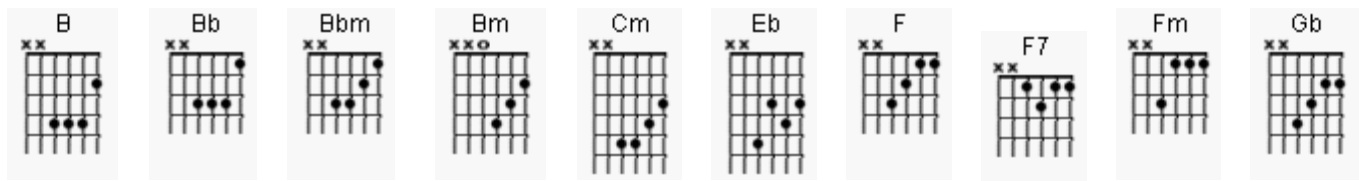
Instrumental Chorus

Verse

Chorus

## C'est si bon (Bb)

Natural key (bass, concertina ...)



C'est si [Fm] bon [Bb]

De partir n'importe [Eb] ou [Cm]

Bras dessus bras des [Fm] sous [Bb]

En chantant des chan [Fm] sons [Bb]

C'est si [Fm] bon [Bb]

De se dire des mots [Eb] doux [Cm]

Des petits rien du [Fm] tout [Bb]

Mais qui en disent [Eb] long

En voy [Gb] ant notre [B] mine ravie

Les pas [F] sants dans la [F7] rue nous envient [Bb]

C'est si [Fm] bon [Bb]

De guetter dans ses [Eb] yeux [Cm]

Un espoir merveil [Fm] leux [Bb]

Qui donne le fris [Eb] son [Bbm]

C'est si [Fm] bon [Bb]

Cette petite sensa [Eb] tion

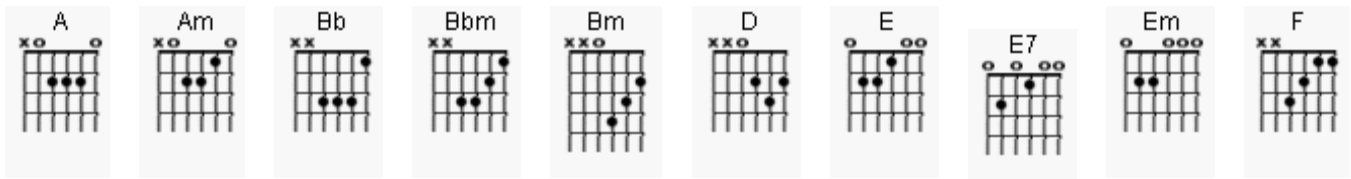
[Cm] Ca vaut mieux qu'un mil [Bm] lion, [Bb]

c'est tell'ment, tell'ment [Eb] bon.

Then a lot of messing about with the men saying 'si bon'

# C'est si bon (A)

Capo 1<sup>st</sup> fret



C'est si [Em] bon [A]

De partir n'importe [D] ou [Bm]

Bras dessus bras des [Em] sous [A]

En chantant des chan [Em] sons [A]

C'est si [Em] bon [A]

De se dire des mots [D] doux [Bm]

Des petits rien du [Em] tout [A]

Mais qui en disent [D] long

En voy [F]ant notre [Bb] mine ravie

Les pas [E]sants dans la [E7] rue nous envient [A]

C'est si [Em] bon [A]

De guetter dans ses [D] yeux [Bm]

Un espoir merveil [Em]leux [A]

Qui donne le fris [D]son [Am]

C'est si [Em] bon [A]

Cette petite sensa [D]tion

[Bm] Ca vaut mieux qu'un mil [Bbm]lion, [A]

c'est tell'ment, tell'ment [D] bon.

Then a lot of messing about with the men saying 'si bon'

# Ces Petits Rien

[Gm] / [D] / [Gm] / [D] /

[Gm] Mieux vaut n'penser à rien que ne pas penser du [D] tout  
[Bdim] Rien c'est déjà rien c'est déjà beau [C] coup  
[Ebm7] On se souvient de rien Et puisqu'on oublie [Gm7] tout  
[A7] Rien c'est bien mieux rien c'est bien mieux que [D7] tout

[Gm] Mieux vaut n'penser à rien que ne pas penser du [D] tout  
[Bdim] Ça n'me vaut rien Ça n'me vaut rien du [C] tout  
[Ebm7] Comme si de rien n'était je pense à [Gm7] tous  
[A7] Ces petits riens qui me venaient de [D7] vous (STOP)

## Chorus (Swing feel)

[Cm7] Si c'était trois fois [F7] rien trois fois rien  
[Dm] entre nous [Gm7]  
[Cm7] Evidemment Ça [F7] ne fait pas [Dm] beaucoup [Gm7]  
[Cm7] Ce sont ces petits [F7] riens  
Que j'ai mis [Dm] bout à bout [Gm7] [C7]  
[Am7b5] Ces petits riens [D7] Qui me venaient [Gm7] de vous  
[Cdim] [Ebdim] [Gdim]

[Gm] Mieux vaut pleurer de rien que de rire de [D] tout  
[Bbdim] Pleurer pour un rien c'est déjà [C] beaucoup  
[Ebm7] Mais vous vous n'avez rien Dans le cœur et j'a [Gm7] voue  
[A7] Je vous envie Je vous en veux beau [D7] coup

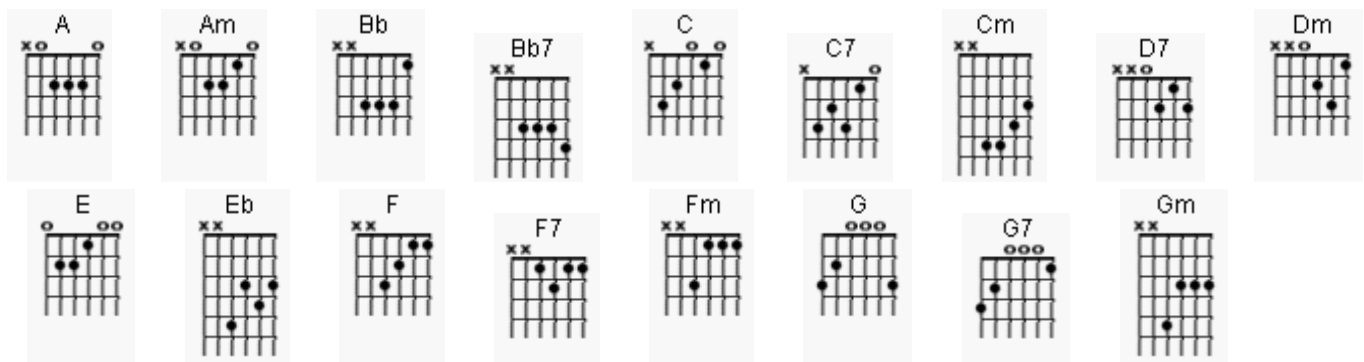
[Gm] Ce sont ces petits riens qui me venaient de [D] vous  
[Bbdim] Les voulez-vous ? Tenez ! Que voulez [C] vous ?  
[Ebm7] Moi je ne veux pour rien au monde plus rien de [Gm7] vous  
[A7] Pour être à vous aut être à moitié [D7] fou.

## Instrumental Chorus

[Gm] Ce sont ces petits riens qui me venaient de [D] vous  
[Bbdim] Les voulez-vous ? Tenez ! Que voulez [C] vous ?  
[Ebm7] Moi je ne veux pour rien au monde plus rien de [Gm7] vous  
[A7] Pour être à vous aut être à moitié [D7] fou.

<https://musescore.com/user/7504361/scores/1852086>

# Chanson D'Amour



Intro: [Bb]

[Bb] Chan [Gm]son d'a [Cm]mour, rat da dat da [F] dat,  
[F7] play en [Bb]core [D7]  
Here in my heart, rat da dat da [F] dat,  
[F7] more and [Bb] more [Cm] [F]

[Bb] Chan [Gm]son d'a [Cm]mour, rat da dat da [F] dat,  
[F7] je t' [Bb]adore [D7]  
[G] Each [G7] time I [Cm] hear [C7], rat da dat da [F] dat,  
Chanson, [F7] chanson, d'a [Bb]mour [Bb7]

Instrumental

[Eb] [Cm] [Fm] (rat da dat da [Bb] dat)  
[Bb7] [Eb] [G7]  
[C] [C7] [Fm] (rat da dat da [Bb] dat)  
[Bb7] [Eb] [Fm] [Bb]

[C] Chan [Am]son d'a [Dm]mour, rat da dat da [G]dat,  
[G7]je t'a [C]dore [E]  
[A] Each time I [Dm] hear [D7], rat da dat da [G] dat,  
Chanson, [G7] chanson, d'a [C]mour.

Outro:

[C] Every time I [G] hear.. Chanson,  
[G7] chanson, d'a [C]mour.(Fade.)



## Colours

### Instrumental verse

[D] Yellow is the colour of my [G] true love's [D] hair  
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise  
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise  
That's the [A] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best

[D] Blue's the colour of the [G] sk [D]y  
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise  
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise  
That's the [A] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best

[D] Green's the colour of the [G] sparkling [D] corn  
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise  
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise  
That's the [A] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best

### Instrumental verse

[D] Mellow is the feelin' that [G] I [D] get  
When I [G] see her mm [D] hmm  
When I [G] see her uh [D] huh  
That's the [A] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best

[D] Freedom is a word I [G] rarely [D] use  
Without [G] thinkin' mm [D] hmm  
Without [G] thinkin' mm [D] hmm  
Of the [A] time of the [G] time  
When I've been [D] loved [G] [D]

### Instrumental verse

# Dance me to the end of love

Intro: [Em]

[Am] Dance me to your beauty with a [Em] burning violin  
[Am] Dance me through the panic 'til I'm [Em] gathered safely in  
[Am] Lift me like an olive branch and [Em] be my homeward dove  
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love  
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love

[Am] Oh let me see your beauty when the [Em] witnesses are gone  
[Am] Let me feel you moving like [Em] they do in Babylon  
[Am] Show me slowly what I only [Em] know the limits of  
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love  
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love

[Am] Dance me to the wedding now, [Em] dance me on and on  
[Am] Dance me very tenderly and [Em] dance me very long  
[Am] We're both of us beneath our love, we're [Em] both of us above  
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love  
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love

Instrumental

[Am] Dance me to the children who are [Em] asking to be born  
[Am] Dance me through the curtains that our kisses [Em] have outworn  
[Am] Raise a tent of shelter now, though every [Em] thread is torn  
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love  
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love

[Am] Dance me to your beauty with a [Em] burning violin  
[Am] Dance me through the panic till I'm [Em] gathered safely in  
[Am] Touch me with your naked hand or [Em] touch me with your glove  
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love  
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love  
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love

Outro

[Em]

# Dirty Old Town

*Harmonica:*

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

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

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

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

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

*Harmonica:*

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

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

# Guerre guerre vente vent

Après [Dm] sept années de [Am] guerre, Sept an[G]nées de bâti[Am]ment  
*Après [Dm] sept années de [Am] guerre, Sept an[G]nées de bâti[Am]ment*  
Je re[Em]viens de Grand [Am]-terre. Je re[G]viens à Lori[Am]ent  
*Je rev[Em]iens de Grande [Am]-Terre, Guerre, [G] guerre, vente, [Am] vent.*

J'ai [Dm] passé des nuits [Am] entières. Debout au [G] gaillard d'a[Am]vant  
*J'ai [Dm] passé des nuits [Am] entières. Debout au [G] gaillard d'a[Am]vant*  
Sous [Em] bons vents, sous vents [Am] contraires. Sous la [G] brise ou les bri[Am]sants.  
*Sous [Em] bons vents, sous vents [Am] contraires. Guerre, [G] guerre, vente, [Am] vent*

Voyez [Dm] mon sac de [Am] misère. Lourd de coups, [G] vide d'ar[Am]gent  
*Voyez [Dm] mon sac de [Am] misère. Lourd de coups, [G] vide d'ar[Am]gent*  
Allez [Em] dire au [Am] capitaine. J'ai obéi [G] trop sou[Am]vent !  
*Allez [Em] dire au [Am] capitaine, Guerre, [G] guerre, vente, [Am] vent.*

## Instrumental verse

Bonjour [Dm] ma mie qui [Am] m'est chère. Revoilà ton [G] cher a[Am]mant.  
*Bonjour [Dm] ma mie qui [Am] m'est chère. Revoilà ton [G] cher a[Am]mant.*  
Je suis [Em] las de trop de [Am] guerres. Sans voir gran[G]dir mes en[Am]fants.  
*Je suis [Em] las de trop de [Am] guerres, Guerre, [G] guerre, vente, [Am] vent.*

J'ai [Dm] reçu tes mille [Am] lettres. Par le [G] rossignol chan[Am]tant  
*J'ai [Dm] reçu tes mille [Am] lettres. Par le [G] rossignol chan[Am]tant*  
Je t'é[Em]crivais moins peut[Am]être. Je t'en[G]voyais des ru[Am]bans.  
*Je t'é[Em]crivais moins peut[Am]être, Guerre, [G] guerre, vente, [Am] vent.*

Mes [Dm] amis plus que [Am] naguère. Vous me [G]verrez bien sou[Am]vent  
*Mes [Dm] amis plus que [Am] naguère. Vous me [G]verrez bien sou[Am]vent*  
Après [Em] tant d'années de [Am] guerre. J'aurais tant [G] et tant de [Am] temps  
*Après [Em] tant d'années de [Am] guerre, Guerre, [G] guerre, vente, [Am] vent.*

## Instrumental verse

De L'O[Dm]rient à Grande[Am]Terre. Vent [G] arrière, vent a[Am]vant  
*De L'O[Dm]rient à Grande[Am]Terre. Vent [G] arrière, vent a[Am]vant*  
Les fleurs [Em] d'hiver étaient [Am] belles. Elles [G] annonçait le prin[Am]temps  
*Les fleurs [Em] d'hiver étaient [Am] belles. Guerre, guerre, vente, [Am] vent.*

# Hang on Little Tomato (E)

(Capo 1<sup>st</sup> fret)

Play the whole song except 4<sup>th</sup> section as an instrumental intro

[E] The sun has [B7] left and for [E] gotten [B7] me  
It's [E] dark, [B7] I cannot [E] see [E7]  
Why [A] does this rain pour down, I'm gonna [Am] drown  
In a [E] sea... [B7] Of deep confusion

[E] Somebody [B7] told me, I [E] don't know [B7] who  
[E] Whenever [E7] you are [A] sad and [Am] blue  
And you're [E] feelin' all a [G#m] lone and left be [C#m] hind [C#m7]  
Just [A] take a look [B7] inside you and you'll [E] find [B7]

You gotta [A] hold on, [Am] hold on through the night  
[E] Hang on, [E7] things will be all right  
[F#] Even when it's dark  
And not a bit of sparkling  
[B] Sing-song sunshine from above  
[B7] Spreading rays of sunny love

[A] Just hang on, [Am] hang on to the vine  
[E] Stay on, [E7] soon you'll be divine  
[F#] If you start to cry, look up to the sky  
[B] Something's coming up ahead  
[B7] To turn your tears to dew instead

[E] And so I [B7] hold on to [E] his ad [B7] vice  
[E] When change is [E7] hard and not so [A] nice [Am]  
If you [E] listen to your [G#m] heart the whole  
night [C#m] through [C#m7]  
Your sunny [A] someday will come [B7] one day soon  
to [A] you [Am] [E]

# Hang on Little Tomato (F)

(Shaun, this is the one for you ☺)

Play the whole song except 4<sup>th</sup> section as an instrumental intro

[F] The sun has [C7] left and for [F] gotten [C7] me  
It's [F] dark, [C7] I cannot [F] see [F7]  
Why [Bb] does this rain pour down, I'm gonna [Bbm] drown  
In a [F] sea... [C7] Of deep confusion

[F] Somebody [C7] told me, I [F] don't know [C7] who  
[F] Whenever [F7] you are [Bb] sad and [Bbm] blue  
And you're [F] feelin' all a [Am] lone and left be [Dm] hind [Dm7]  
Just [Bb] take a look [C7] inside you and you'll [F] find [C7]

You gotta [Bb] hold on, [Bbm] hold on through the night  
[F] Hang on, [F7] things will be all right  
[G] Even when it's dark  
And not a bit of sparkling  
[C] Sing-song sunshine from above  
[C7] Spreading rays of sunny love

[Bb] Just hang on, [Bbm] hang on to the vine  
[F] Stay on, [F7] soon you'll be divine  
[G] If you start to cry, look up to the sky  
[C] Something's coming up ahead  
[C7] To turn your tears to dew instead

[F] And so I [C7] hold on to [F] his ad [C7] vice  
[F] When change is [F7] hard and not so [Bb] nice [Bbm]  
If you [F] listen to your [Am] heart the whole  
night [Dm] through [Dm7]  
Your sunny [Bb] someday will come [C7] one day soon  
to [Bb] you [Bbm] [F]

# I Wanna Be Like You (C)

(Should be in D so capo 2<sup>nd</sup> fret)

Now [Am] I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle [E7]VIP  
I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what botherin' [Am]me  
I wanna be a man, mancub and stroll right into [E7]town  
And be just like the other men I'm tired of monkeyin' [Am]around

Chorus

[G7]Oh, [C]oobee doo, I wanna be like [A7]you  
I wanna [D7]walk like you  
[G7]Talk like you, [C]too  
[G7]You'll see it's [C]true  
An ape like [A7]me  
Can [D7]learn to be [G7]human [C]too

Now [Am] don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with [E7]you  
What I desire is man's red fire to make my dream come [Am]true  
Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to [E7]do  
Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like [Am]you

Chorus

I [Am] like your mannerisms, we'll be a set of [E7]twins  
No one will know where man-cub ends and orang-utan [Am]begins  
And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my [E7]feet  
'Cause I'll become a man-cub and learn some etti - [Am]keet.

Chorus (scat)

Chorus

# I Wanna Be Like You (D)

(Shaun, this is the one for you 😊)

Now [Bm] I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle [F#7]VIP  
I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what botherin' [Bm]me  
I wanna be a man, mancub and stroll right into [F#7]town  
And be just like the other men I'm tired of monkeyin' [Bm]around

Chorus

[A7]Oh, [D]oobee doo, I wanna be like [B7]you  
I wanna [E7]walk like you  
[A7]Talk like you, [D]too  
[A7]You'll see it's [D]true  
An ape like [B7]me  
Can [E7]learn to be [A7]human [D]too

Now [Bm] don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with [F#7]you  
What I desire is man's red fire to make my dream come [Bm]true  
Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to [F#7]do  
Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like [Bm]you

Chorus

I [Bm] like your mannerisms, we'll be a set of [F#7]twins  
No one will know where man-cub ends and orang-utan [Bm]begins  
And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my [F#7]feet  
'Cause I'll become a man-cub and learn some etti - [Bm]keet.

Chorus (scat)

Chorus



# I'll Be Your Baby Tonight

[G] Close your eyes, close the door  
You don't have to [A] worry anymore  
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to [G]night [D]

Shut the [G] light, shut the shade  
You don't have [A] to be afraid  
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to [G]night [G7]

Well, that [C] mockingbird's gonna sail away  
[G] We're gonna forget it  
That [A] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon  
But [D] we're gonna let it - You won't regret it

Kick your [G] shoes off, do not fear (*Flo only*)  
Bring that [A] bottle over here  
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to [G]night [D]

[G] Close your eyes, close the door  
You don't have to [A] worry anymore  
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to [G]night [D]

Shut the [G] light, shut the shade  
You don't have [A] to be afraid  
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to [G]night [G7]

Well, that [C] mockingbird's gonna sail away  
[G] We're gonna forget it  
That [A] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon  
But [D] we're gonna let it - You won't regret it

Kick your [G] shoes off, do not fear (*Flo only*)  
Bring that [A] bottle over here  
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to [G]night [G] [G7]  
[C] Yes, I'll be [D] your baby to [G]night

# Je ne veux pas travailler

Ma [F] chambre a la forme d'une [Dm] cage  
Le so[Gm7]leil passe son [C7] bras par la fe [Fmaj7]nêtre  
Les cha[F]sseurs à ma porte. Comme les p'[G13]tits soldats  
Qui veulent me [C13] prendre [C+]

Chorus

[F] Je ne veux pas [Gm7] travai[C9]ller,  
[F] Je ne veux pas [Gm7] déjeu[C9]ner  
[F] Je veux [A] seulement [Dm7] l'oub[Bbm7]lier  
Et [F] puis [C7] je [F] fume

[F] Déjà j'ai connu le parfum de l'amour  
Un million [Gm7] de roses [C9] n'embaumerait pas au[F]tant  
Maintenant une seule fleur dans mes entou[G]rages  
Me rend ma [C]lade [C+]

Chorus

[Bbm] Je ne suis pas [F] fière de ça  
[Bbm] Vie qui veut me [F] tuer  
C'est [E7] magnifique être sym[Am]pathique  
[Bbm6] Mais je ne le connais ja[C]mais [C+]

Chorus

[Bbm] Je ne suis pas [F] fière de ça  
[Bbm] Vie qui veut me [F] tuer  
C'est [E7] magnifique être sym[Am]pathique  
[Bbm6] Mais je ne le connais ja[C]mais [C+]

[F] I don't want to [Gm7] work no [C9] more  
[F] I don't want to [Gm7] eat no [C9] more  
[F] I just [A] want to [Dm7] forget [Bbm7] him  
[F] Have a [C7] ciga[F]rette

Chorus

Bbm	113321
Bbm6	xx3323
Bbm7	xx4435
C9	x32333
C13	x3233x
C+	xx2110
Dm7	x00211
Fmaj7	xx3210
G13	323200
Gm7	353333

# John

[D] John était amoureux, ça se voyait un peu.  
[C] Il avait un air si bizarre et veillait si [D] tard.  
Il buvait tant de vin que souvent, le matin,  
[C] On pouvait l'entendre de l'étang jusqu'au [D] moulin.  
[G] La fille aux longues mains ne disait jamais rien,  
Et le pauvre John pensait [D] bien  
Qu'à veiller dehors jusqu'au lever du jour,  
[C] Il en crèverait ou bien de froid ou bien [D] d'amour.

[D] John avait un béguin, ça se voyait un brin.  
[C] Quand il tapait sur sa poitrine en buvant [D] du gin,  
Il avait l'oeil hagard, buvait toujours à part,  
[C] Poussait des hurlements qui faisaient fuir [D] le vent.  
[G] Mais la fille aux longues mains ne disait jamais rien,  
Et le pauvre John pensait [D] bien  
Qu'à veiller dehors jusqu'au lever du jour,  
[C] Il en crèverait ou bien de froid ou bien [D] d'amour.

[D] John était amoureux, il en a fait l'aveu.  
[C] Depuis, de la rivière au port, on en rit [D] encore.  
Le soir, au coin du feu, on écoute les vieux  
[C] Raconter l'histoire de John [D] l'amoureux.  
[G] Mais la fille aux longues mains ne disait jamais rien,  
Et le pauvre John pensait [D] bien  
Qu'à veiller dehors jusqu'au lever du jour,

[C] Il en crèverait ou bien de froid ou bien [D] d'amour.  
[D] Il aimait la statue d'une belle inconnue  
[C] Morte cent ans auparavant dans un [D] ouragan.  
Il allait tous les jours lui dire son amour,  
[C] Et noyait sa peine dans un verre à son [D] retour.  
[G] La fille aux longues mains ne dirait jamais rien,  
Et le pauvre John savait [D] bien  
Que dans la statue était son coeur et qu'un jour  
[C] Il en crèverait ou bien de froid ou bien [D] d'amour,  
Que dans la statue était son coeur et qu'un jour  
[C] Il en crèverait ou bien de froid ou bien [D] d'amour

# Les prisons de Nantes

The first line of each verse ends

Lang digidi dou dan, Digidi, Lang di, Lang digidi doudan

(in key Am)

[Am] // // // // // [G] // // // // //

[Am] // // // // // [G]

[Am] [Em] // // [Am] /

(in key Bm)

[Bm] // // // // // [A] // // // // //

[Bm] // // // // // [A]

[Bm] [F#m] // // [Bm] /

Dans les prisons de Nantes, Lang digidi dou dan, etc.

Dans les prisons de Nantes, *y'avait un prisonnier*

Personne ne le vint vouèr, Lang digidi dou dan, etc.

Personne ne le vint vouèr, *que la fille du geôlier*

Un jour il lui demande, Lang digidi dou dan, etc.

Un jour il lui demande. *et que dit-on de moue?*

On dit de vous en ville, Lang digidi dou dan, etc.

On dit de vous en ville. *Que vous serez pendu*

Hé! s'il faut qu'on me pende, Lang digidi dou dan, etc.

Hé! s'il faut qu'on me pende, *Déliez moi les pieds*

La fille était jeunette, Lang digidi dou dan, etc.

La fille était jeunette. *Les pieds lui a délié*

Le prisonnier alerte, Lang digidi dou dan, etc.

Le prisonnier alerte. *Dans la Loire a sauté*

Goes quiet for the next verse then builds again.

Des qu'il fut sur les rives, Lang digidi dou dan, etc.

Des qu'il fut sur les rives. *Il se prit a chanter*

Je chante pour les belles, Lang digidi dou dan, etc.

Je chante pour les belles. *Surtout celle du geôlier*

Si je reviens a Nantes, Lang digidi dou dan, etc.

Si je reviens a Nantes. *Oui je l'épouserai*

Dans les prisons de Nantes, Lang digidi dou dan, etc.

Dans les prisons de Nantes. *Y'avait un prisonnier.*

# Milord

## Chorus

[D] Allez, venez, Milord! Vous asseoir [G] à ma table,  
il fait si [D] froid, dehors, [E] ici c'est confor [A]table.  
Laissez vous [D] faire, Milord, et prenez [G] bien vos aises,  
vos peines [D] sur mon coeur, et [E] vos pieds sur une [A] chaise.  
Je vous [D] connais, Milord, vous n'm'a [G]vez jamais vue,  
je ne suis [D] qu'une fille du port, [G]qu'une ombre de la rue.

[Dm] Pourtant j'veous ai frô [A]lé, [Dm] quand vous passiez [A] hier,  
[Dm]Vous n'étiez pas peu [A] fier, Dame! Le ciel vous comblait:  
[Dm] Votre foulard de soie [C] flottant sur vos [Bb] épaules,  
[Gm] Vous aviez le beau rôle, on aurait dit le [Bb] roi.  
[Dm] Vous marchiez en vain [C]queur [Dm] au bras d'une [C] demoiselle,  
[Bb] Mon Dieu! [A] Qu'elle était belle, [Bb] j'en ai froid dans le coeur.

## Chorus

[Dm] Dire qu'il suffit par [A]fois, [Dm] qu'il y ait un na [A]vire,  
[Dm] pour que tout se dé [C]chire, quand le navire s'en va.  
[Dm] Il emmenait avec lui, [C] la douce aux yeux [Bb] si tendres,  
[Gm] qui n'a pas su comprendre, qu'elle brisait votre [Bb] vie.  
[Dm] L'amour, ça fait pleu [C]rer [Dm] comme quoi l'exis [C]tence  
[Bb] Ça vous donne [A] toutes les chances, [Bb] pour les reprendre après.

[D] Allez, venez, Milord! Vous avez [G] l'air d'un même!  
Laissez [D] vous faire, Milord, ve [E]nez dans mon [A] royaume:  
Je soigne [D] les remords, Je chante la [G] romance,  
Je chante [D] les milords qui [E] n'ont pas eu de [A] chance!  
[D] [G] [D] [E] [A]

[D] Allez, venez, Milord! Vous avez [G] l'air d'un même!  
Laissez [D] vous faire, Milord, ve [E]nez dans mon [A] royaume:  
Je soigne [D] les remords, Je chante la [G] romance,  
Je chante [D] les milords qui [E] n'ont pas eu de [A] chance!  
[D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

## Mon Manège à Moi

Instrumental verse

Tu me fais tourner la [F] tête, Mon manège à moi, c'est [Gm] toi  
Je suis toujours à la [C7] fête, Quand tu me tiens dans tes [F] bras

Je ferais le tour du [F] monde, Ça ne tournerait pas plus que [Gm] ça  
La terre n'est pas assez [C7] ronde, Pour m'étourdir autant que [F] toi...

Ah! Ce qu'on est bien tous les [F] deux  
Quand on est ensemble nous [Gm] deux  
Quelle vie on a tous les [C7] deux  
Quand on s'aime comme nous [F] deux

On pourrait changer de pla [F]nète  
Tant que j'ai mon coeur près du [Gm] tien  
J'entends les flons-flons de la [C7] fête  
Et la terre n'y est pour [F]rien

Ah oui! Parlons-en de la [F#] terre  
Pour qui elle se prend la [G#m] terre?  
Ma parole, y a qu'elle sur [C#7] terre!!  
Y a qu'elle pour faire tant de mys [F#]tères!

Mais pour nous y a pas d'prob [F#]lèmes  
Car c'est pour la vie qu'on [G#m] s'aime  
Et si y avait pas de vie, [C#7] même,  
Nous on s'aimerait quand [F#] même.....

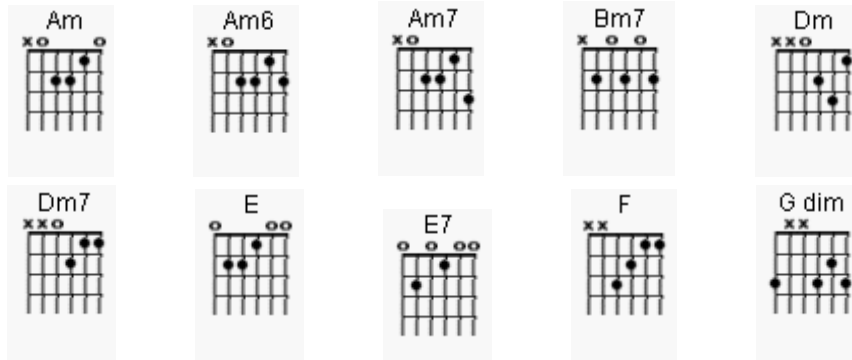
Car....Tu me fais tourner la [G] tête, Mon manège à moi, c'est [Am]toi  
Je suis toujours à la [D7] fête, Quand tu me tiens dans tes [G] bras

Je ferais le tour du [G] monde, Ça ne tournerait pas plus que [Am] ça  
La terre n'est pas assez [D7] ronde... Mon manège à moi, c'est [G] toi!

*La la verse here*

Je ferais le tour du [G] monde, Ça ne tournerait pas plus que [Am] ça  
La terre n'est pas assez [D7] ronde... Mon manège à moi, c'est [G] toi!

# Nature Boy



[E7] There [Am] was a boy,  
[Dm] a [E7] very strange en [Am]chanted boy. [Dm7]  
They [E] say he [E7] wandered [Am] very far,  
[Am7] very [Am6] far,  
[Dm7] Over [Am] land and [E7] sea;

A [Dm7] little shy [E7] and [Bm7] sad of [Am] eye,  
but [F] very wise [Dm7] was [E7] he.  
And [Am] then one day,  
[Dm] a magic [E7] day he [Am] passed my [Dm7] way;  
And [E] while we [E7] spoke of [Am] many things,  
[Am7] fools and [Am6] kings,

[Dm7] This he [Am] said to [E7] me,  
"The [Gdim] greatest [Dm7] thing you'll [Bm7] ever [Am] learn  
Is [Bm7] just to [E7] love and [Bm7] be loved [E7] in re [Am] turn." [E7]

(Instrumental Interlude - 1st 3 lines of second verse)

"The [Gdim] greatest [Dm7] thing you'll [Bm7] ever [Am] learn  
Is [Bm7] just to [E7] love and [Bm7] be loved [E7] in re [Am] turn." [E7]

# Raggle Taggle Gypsy

Intro: [Am] ///, [Am] / [Em] / , [G] // [Am] , [Am] / [C] [G] [Am] x 2

There were [Am] three old gypsies came to our house door.

They came brave and [Em] boldy-o

And the [G] one sang high and the other sang [Am] low.

And the other sang a raggle taggle [C] gyp [G]sy- [Am]o

It was up [Am] stairs, downstairs the lady went.

Put on her suit of [Em] leather-o

And there [G] was a cry from around the [Am] door.

She's away with the raggle taggle [C] gyp [G]sy- [Am]o

[Am] ///, [Am] / [Em] / , [G] // [Am] , [Am] / [C] [G] [Am]

It was [Am] late that night when the lord came in.

Inquiring for his [Em] lady- [Am]o

And the [G] servant girl she says to the [Am] lord.

"She's away with the raggle taggle [C] gyp [G]sy- [Am]o"

"Well, [Am] saddle for me my milk-white steed.

My big horse is not [Em] speedy-o

And [G] I will ride till I seek my [Am] bride.

She's away with the raggle taggle [C] gyp [G]sy- [Am]o"

[Am] ///, [Am] / [Em] / , [G] // [Am] , [Am] / [C] [G] [Am]

Well, [Am] he rode east, and he rode west,

He rode north and [Em] south also

Until he [G] came to a wide-open [Am] field.

It was there that he spied his [C] la [G]dy- [Am]o

"Tell me, [Am] how could you leave your goosefeather bed,  
your blankets strewn so [Em] comely-o

How [G] could you leave your newly-wedded [Am] lord,  
All for a raggle taggle [C] gyp [G]sy- [Am]o?"

Geoff

"Well, [Am] what care I for my goose-feather bed,

For my blankets strewn so [Em] comely-o?

To [G]night I lie in a wide-open [Am] field.

In the arms of a raggle taggle [C] gyp [G]sy- [Am]o"

[Am] ///, [Am] / [Em] / , [G] // [Am] , [Am] / [C] [G] [Am]

"Tell me, [Am] how could you leave your house and your land,  
How could you leave your [Em] money-o

How [G] could you leave your only wedded [Am] lord,  
All for a raggle taggle [C] gyp [G]sy- [Am]o?"

Geoff

"Well, [Am] what care I for my house and my land,

And what care I for my [Em] money-o?

I'd [G] rather have a kiss from the [Am] yellow gypsy's lips,

I'm away with the raggle taggle [C] gyp [G]sy- [Am]o!"

[Am] ///, [Am] / [Em] / , [G] // [Am] , [Am] / [C] [G] [Am] x 2



## Summertime

Intro: [C] [Am] [E7] [Am] then instrumental verse

Summer [Am] time... [E7] and the livin' is [Am] easy.  
Fish are [Dm] jumpin'... and the cotton is [E7] high.  
Your daddy's [Am] rich... and your [E7] mamma's good [Am] lookin',  
So [C] hush little [Am] baby, [E7] don't you [Am] cry.

[Am] One of these mornings [E7],  
You're going to rise up [Am] singing.  
Then you'll [Dm] spread your wings,  
And you'll take to the [E7] sky.

But till [Am] that morning, [E7]  
There's a' nothing can [Am] harm you,  
With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma  
[E7] Standing [Am] by.

Instrumental verse

Summer [Am] time... [E7] and the livin' is [Am] easy.  
Fish are [Dm] jumpin'... and the cotton is [E7] high.  
Your daddy's [Am] rich... and your [E7] mamma's good [Am] lookin',  
So [C] hush little [Am] baby, [E7] don't you [Am] cry.

[Am] One of these mornings [E7],  
You're going to rise up [Am] singing.  
Then you'll [Dm] spread your wings,  
And you'll take to the [E7] sky.

But till [Am] that morning, [E7]  
There's a' nothing can [Am] harm you,  
With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma  
[E7] Standing [Am] by.  
With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma  
[E7] Standing [Am] by.

# The Fox (G)

Mandolin

(Capo 2) Instrumental verse as intro

[G] The fox went out on a chilly night,  
He prayed for the moon to [D] give him light

[G] He'd many a mile to [C] go that night

[G] Before he [D] reached the [G] town-o, [D] town-o, [G] town-o

[C] Many a mile to [G] go that night, [D] before he reached the [G] town-o

[G] He ran til he came to the farmer's pen

The ducks and the geese were [D] kept therein

[G] He said, a couple of you are gonna [C] grease my chin,

[G] 'fore I [D] leave this [G] town-o, [D] town-o, [G] town-o

[C] A couple of you are gonna [G] grease my chin,

[D] before I leave this [G] town-o

[G] He grabbed the great goose by the neck

He threw a duck [D] across his back

[G] And he didn't mind the [C] quack, quack

[G] And the legs all [D] dangling [G] down-o, [D] down-o, [G] down-o

[C] He didn't mind all the [G] quack, quack, quack

the [D] legs all dangling [G] down-o

[G] Well the old grey woman jumped out of bed

Out of the window she [D] popped her head,

[G] Crying John, John, the great [C] goose is gone

[G] And the fox is [D] on the [G] town-o, [D] town-o, [G] town-o

[C] John, John, the great [G] goose is gone

and the [D] fox is on the [G] town-o

[G] He ran til he came to his nice warm den

And there were the little ones, [D] eight, nine, ten

[G] Sayin Dad, Dad, you better [C] go back again

[G] For it must be a [D] mighty fine [G] town-o, [D] town-o, [G] town-o

[C] Dad, Dad, [G] you better go back again [D] must be mighty fine [G] town-o

[G] The fox and his wife, without any strife

They cut up the goose with a [D] carving knife

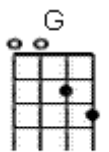
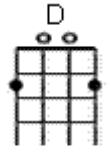
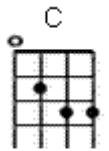
[G] Never had such a [C] meal in their life

[G] The little ones [D] chewed on the [G] bones-o, [D] bones-o, [G] bones-o

[C] They never had such a [G] meal in their life

And the [D] little ones chewed on the [G] bones

Instrumental verse as outro



# The Fox (A)

(Shaun, this is the one for you ☺)

Instrumental verse as intro

[A] The fox went out on a chilly night  
He prayed for the moon to [E] give him light  
[A] For he'd many a mile to [D] go that night  
[A] Before he [E] reached the [A] town-o, [E] town-o, [A] town-o  
[D] He'd many a mile to [A] go that night, [E] before he reached the [A] town-o

[A] He ran til he came to the farmer's pen  
The ducks and the geese were [E] kept therein  
[A] He said, a couple of you are gonna [D] grease my chin,  
[A] Before I [E] leave this [A] town-o, [E] town-o, [A] town-oä  
[D] Said a couple of you are gonna [A] grease my chin, [E] before I leave  
this [A] town-o

[A] He grabbed the great goose by the neck  
And he threw a duck [E] across his back  
[A] And he didn't mind the [D] quack, quack  
[A] And the legs all [E] dangling [A] down-o, [E] down-o, [A] down-o  
[D] He didn't mind the [A] quack, quack and the [E] legs all dangling [A] down-o

[A] The old grey woman jumped out of bed  
Out of the window she [E] popped her head,  
[A] Crying John, John, the great [D] goose is gone  
[A] And the fox is [E] on the [A] town-o, [E] town-o, [A] town-o  
[D] John, John, the great [A] goose is gone and the [E] fox is on the [A] town-o

[A] He ran til he came to his nice warm den  
And there were the little ones, [E] eight, nine, ten  
[A] Sayin Daddy, Daddy, better [D] go back again  
[A] For it must be a [E] might fine [A] town-o, [E] town-o, [A] town-o  
[D] Daddy, Daddy, [A] go back again for it [E] must be mighty fine [A] town-o

[A] The fox and his wife, without any strife  
Cut up the goose with a [E] fork and a knife  
[A] They never had such a [D] supper in their life  
[A] And the little ones [E] chewed on the [A] bones-o, [E] bones-o, [A] bones-o  
[D] They never had such a [A] supper in their life  
And the [E] little ones chewed on the [A] bones

Instrumental verse as outro

# They Can't Take That Away From Me

Em7 A7/9 D6 F#m D6  
The way you wear your hat,

D Fdim A7 A7sus4 A7  
The way you sip your tea

Em7 A7/9 DM7 Am7 D7  
The mem'ry of all that..

Cdim G Em Bm7b5 A7  
No, no, they can't take that a-way from me

Em7 A7/9 D6 F#m D6  
The way your smile just beams,

D Fdim A7 A7sus4 A7  
The way you sing off key

Em7 A7/9 DM7 Am7 D7  
The way you haunt my dreams...

Cdim G Em A7 D  
No, no, they can't take that away from me.

DM7 F#m B7 F#m B7 F#m B7 C#7  
We may never, never meet again on the bumpy road to love

F#m B7 F#m B7 E7 A7  
Still, I'll always, always keep the memory of

Em7 A7/9 D6 F#m D6  
The way you hold your knife,

D Fdim A7 A7sus4 A7  
The way we danced till three

Em7 A7/9 DM7 Am7 D7  
The way you changed my life...

Cdim G Em A7 Bm7  
No, no, they can't take that away from me,

Em7 D G D F#m G A D DM7 Em7  
No, they can't take that a - way from me.

Em7 D G D F#m G A D Bm7 G G/B D9  
No, they can't take that a - way from me.

A7/9	x02010
A7	x02020
A7sus4	x02030
Am7	x02010
Bm7	x20202
Bm7b5	x1212x
Cdim	xx1212
D6	xx0202
D9	000212
Dmaj7	x00222
Em7	022030
F#m	244222
Fdim	xx0101
G/B	x20001

## Tout le monde veut devenir un cat

[Am] Tout le monde veut [Am+7] devenir un cat [Am7]  
[Am6] Parce que un chat [Fmaj7] quand il est cat [G7]  
[F7] Retombe sur ces pattes [E7] « C'est vrai ! »  
[Am] Tout le monde est pi [Am+7]qué de ces pas [Am7] si bien [Am6] rythmé,  
[Fmaj7] Tout semble auprès de [E7] lui très démodé [Am]

[Em] C'est comme les bottines à bou [Am]tons

[Dm] Une cloche, dès qu'il jo [Dm+7]ue  
[Dm7] Sa trompette vous rend fou [G7]  
[C] Ca swingue [Fm] comme [C] un pied  
[Dm] Mais oui c'est pire [E7] que l'ennui  
[Dm] Oh là là mes amis [E7]  
[Am] Quelle calamité [Dm] [E7]  
[F] Za za za za Ollé [E7]

[Am] C'est comme parmi ces [Am+7] gars qui veulent [Am7] chanter  
[Am6] Ben c'est un cat [Fmaj7] Le seul qui sache [G7]  
[F7] s'acharne à swinguer [E7]  
[Am] Qui donc danserait [Am+7] encore La gigue [Am7] avec [Am6] des nattes?  
[Fmaj7] Quand Tout le monde [E7] veut devenir un [Am] cat

[Dm] Une cloche, quoi qu'il [Dm+7] joue  
[Dm7] Bientôt ca vous rend fou [G7]  
[C] Ca swingue comme un pied  
[Fm] Oh [C] rinky, tinky tinky  
[Dm] Oui c'est pire que [E7] l'ennui  
[Dm] Oh là là mes amis [E7]  
[Am] Quelle calamité [Dm] [E7]  
[F] Oh rinky, tinky tink [E7] y, Oui

[Am] Tout le monde veut [Am+7] devenir un cat [Am7]  
[Am6] Parce que un chat [Fmaj7] quand il est cat [G7]  
[F7] Retombe sur ces pattes [E7]  
[Am] A jouer du jazz On [Am+7] devient vite [Am7] un acrob [Am6]ate  
[Fmaj7] Oui tout le monde qui [E7] donne du swing [Am] est cat

## Woman Of Constant Sorrow

[A] In constant [E] sorrow all through her [A] days

*Slow first verse*

[A] I am woman of constant [D] sorrow

I've seen [E] trouble [E7] all my [A] days.

[A] I bid farewell to old [D] Kentucky

The place where [E] I [E7] was born and [A] raised.

*(The place where [E] she was [E7] born and [A] raised. )*

[A] For six long years I've been in [D] trouble

No pleasure [E] here [E7] on earth I've [A] found.

[A] For in this world I'm bound to [D] ramble

I have no [E] friends [E7] to help me [A] now.

*(She has no [E] friends [E7] to help her [A] now. )*

[A] It's fare thee well my own true [D] lover

I never [E] expect [E7] to see you [A] again.

[A] For I'm bound to ride that Northern [D] railroad

Perhaps I'll [E] die [E7] upon this [A] train.

*(Perhaps she'll [E] die [E7] upon that [A] train. )*

[A] You can bury me in some deep [D] valley

For many [E] years [E7] where I may [A] lay.

[A] Then you may learn to love [D] another

While I am [E] sleeping [E7] in my [A] grave.

*(While she is [E] sleeping [E7] in her [A] grave. )*

} Spoken

[A] Maybe your friends think I'm just a [D] stranger

My face you [E] never [E7] will see [A] again.

[A] But there is one promise that is [D] given,

I'll meet you [E] on [E7] God's golden [A] shore.

*( He'll meet you [E] on [E7] God's golden [A] shore. )*

## Working in a Coal Mine (Bb)

(Shaun, this is the one for you ☺)

### Bass riff intro

[Bb] I'm working in a coal mine, going down down  
Workin' in a coal mine, [Ab] Whop! about to slip [Bb] down  
[Bb] Workin' in a coal mine, Goin' down down down  
Workin' in a coal mine, [Ab] Whop! about to slip [Bb] down

[F] Five o'clock in the [Bb] mornin', [F] I'm all ready up  
and [Bb] gone  
[F] Lord I am so [Bb] tired, [Eb] How long can this go [F] on?

[Bb] I'm working in a coal mine, going down down  
Workin' in a coal mine, [Ab] Whop! about to slip [Bb] down  
[Bb] Workin' in a coal mine, Goin' down down down  
Workin' in a coal mine, [Ab] Whop! about to slip [Bb] down

[F] Cos I make a little [Bb] money, [F] Haulin' coal by the [Bb] ton  
[F] But when Saturday goes a [Bb]round,  
[Eb] I'm too tired for havin' [F] fun (Too tired for having fun)

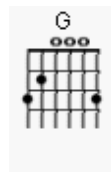
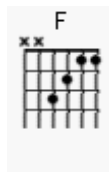
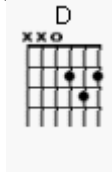
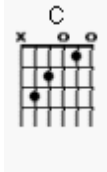
[Bb] I'm working in a coal mine, going down down  
Workin' in a coal mine, [Ab] Whop! about to slip [Bb] down  
[Bb] Workin' in a coal mine, Goin' down down down  
Workin' in a coal mine, [Ab] Whop! about to slip [Bb] down

(spoken) Lord I am so tired, How long can this go on?

*(repeat whole song, fade on spoken line at the end)*

## Working in a Coal Mine (G)

(Capo 3<sup>rd</sup> fret)



### Bass riff intro

**[G]** I'm working in a coal mine, going down down  
Workin' in a coal mine, **[F]** Whop! about to slip **[G]** down  
**[G]** Workin' in a coal mine, Goin' down down down  
Workin' in a coal mine, **[F]** Whop! about to slip **[G]** down

**[D]** Five o'clock in the **[G]** mornin', **[D]** I'm all ready up and **[G]** gone  
**[D]** Lord I am so **[G]** tired, **[C]** How long can this go **[D]** on?

**[G]** I'm working in a coal mine, going down down  
Workin' in a coal mine, **[F]** Whop! about to slip **[G]** down  
**[G]** Workin' in a coal mine, Goin' down down down  
Workin' in a coal mine, **[F]** Whop! about to slip **[G]** down

**[D]** Cos I make a little **[G]** money, **[D]** Haulin' coal by the **[G]** ton  
**[D]** But when Saturday goes a **[G]** round,  
**[C]** I'm too tired for havin' **[D]** fun (Too tired for having fun)

**[G]** I'm working in a coal mine, going down down  
Workin' in a coal mine, **[F]** Whop! about to slip **[G]** down  
**[G]** Workin' in a coal mine, Goin' down down down  
Workin' in a coal mine, **[F]** Whop! about to slip **[G]** down

(spoken) Lord I am so tired, How long can this go on?

*(repeat whole song, fade on spoken line at the end)*