

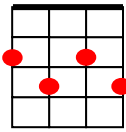
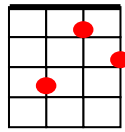
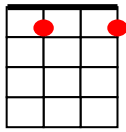
BURP: Some Random Old Folks Songs and Children's Favourites
Version 0.3, dated 22nd February 2026

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C#dim

G7+5

Adim



Intro (as per first four lines of verse):

[C] [C#dim] [G7] [G7] [C] [C#dim] [G7] [G7]
[C] [E7] [A7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [C]

[C] Ain't [C#dim] she [G7] sweet?
See her [C] walking [C#dim] down the [G7] street
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

[C] Ain't [C#dim] she [G7] nice?
Look her [C] over [C#dim] once or [G7] twice
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] nice?

Just cast an [F] eye in her di- [C] rection
Oh me, oh [F] my, ain't that per- [D7] fec- [G7] tion [G7+5]

[C] I [C#dim] re- [G7] peat
Don't you [C] think she's [C#dim] kind of [G7] neat
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, [A7] oh, what those five
foot could do
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes
sir, one of those
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

Now if you [E7] run into, a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur
[D7] Diamond rings, all those things: [G7] betcha life it [D7]
isn't [G7] her but
[C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could
she, could she coo?
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, [A7] oh, what those five foot could do

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

Now if you [E7] run into, a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur
[D7] Diamond rings, all those things: [G7] betcha life it [D7] isn't [G7] her but

[C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo?

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my,

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my,

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?... [G7]

[C] Yes sir, that's my [C#dim] baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean [C#dim] maybe [G7]

Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now [G7]

[C] Yes, ma'am, we've de- [C#dim] cided, [G7] no ma'am, we won't [C#dim] hide it [G7]

Yes, ma'am, you're invited [C] now

By the [C7] way, by the [F] way,

When we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say [G7+5]X

[C] Yes sir, that's my [C#dim] baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean [C#dim] maybe [G7]

Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now

By the [C7] way, by the [F] way,

When we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say [G7+5]X

[C] Yes sir, that's my [C#dim] baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean [C#dim] maybe [G7]

Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now [G7] [C]

[Adim] [Adim] [Adim] [G7] [C]

Bill Bailey mudley

[F] Show me the way to go home
I'm [Bb] tired and I want to go to [F] bed
I [F] had a little drink about an hour ago
And it [G7] went right to my [C] head [C7]
Where- [F] ever I may [F7] roam
On [Bb] land or sea or [A7] foam
[F] You will always [Eb] hear me [D7] singing this song
Won't you [G7] show me the [C7] way to go [F] home [C7]

[F] Indicate the way to my abode
I'm fa- [Bb] tighed and compelled to re- [F] tire
I [F] had a spot of beverage sixty minutes ago
And it pro- [G7] eeded right to my cere- [C7] bellum
No [F] matter which direction I per- [F7] ambulate
On [Bb] terra firma, rolling ocean or [A7] effervescent froth
[F] You can always [Eb] hear me croon the [D7] melody
Won't you [G7] indicate the [C7] way to my a- [F] bode [D7]
Won't you [G7] indicate the [C7] way to my a- [F] bode

[F] Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home?
She moans the whole night [C] long
[Cdim] [C] I'll do the cookin', honey, [Cdim] [C] I'll pay the rent
[Cdim] [C] I know I've done you [F] wrong [Cdim] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] Remember that rainy evening
I drove you out with [Cm] nothin' but a fine tooth [Bb] comb
I know that I'm to [G7] blame, well [F] ain't that a [D7] shame
Bill [G7] Bailey, won't you [C7] please come [F] home [Cdim] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home?
She moans the whole night [C] long
[Cdim] [C] I'll do the cookin', honey, [Cdim] [C] I'll pay the rent
[Cdim] [C] I know I've done you [F] wrong [Cdim] [Gm7] [C7]

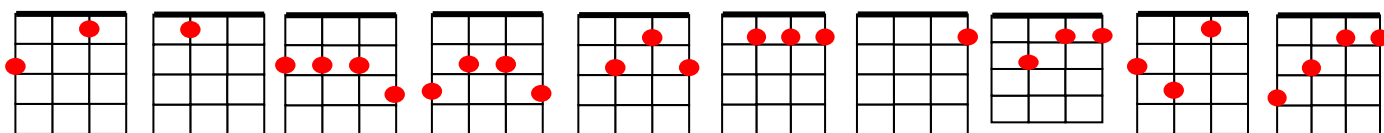
[F] Remember that rainy evening
I drove you out with [Cm] nothin' but a fine tooth [Bb] comb
I know that I'm to [G7] blame, well [F] ain't that a [D7] shame
Bill [G7] Bailey, won't you [C7] please come [F] home [F7]
I [Bb] know that I'm to [G7] blame, well [F] ain't that a [D7] shame
Bill [G7] Bailey, won't you [C7] please
Bill [G7] Bailey, won't you [C7] please
Bill [G7] Bailey, won't you [C7] please come [F] home

Weird chords: [Cdim] = 2323; [Eb] = 0331

Blitz Mudley

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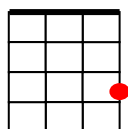
F A7 D7 D7+5 G7 Bbm6 C7 Gm7 F7 Bb



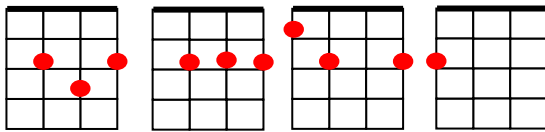
[F] We'll meet a- [A7] gain,
 Don't know [D7] where, don't know [D7+5] when,
 But I [G7] know we'll meet again some sunny [Bbm6] day [C7]
 [F] Keep smiling [A7] through,
 Just like [D7] you always [D7+5] do
 Till the [G7] blue skies drive the [Gm7] dark clouds [C7] far a- [F] way
 So will you [F7] please say "Hello"
 To the folks that I know,
 Tell them [Bb] I won't be long.
 They'll be [G7] happy to know that as you saw me go
 I was [C7] sin- [Gm7] ing this [Bbm6] song [C7]
 [F] We'll meet a- [A7] gain,
 Don't know [D7] where, don't know [D7+5] when,
 But I [G7] know we'll meet a- [Gm7] gain some [C7] sunny [F] day
 ... [C7]

Wish me [F] luck as you wave [Bb] me good- [F] bye,
 [Bb] Cheeri- [F] o, here I [C] go, on my [F] way.
 [F] Wish me luck as you wave [Bb] me good- [F] bye,
 [Bb] Not a [F] tear, but a [C] cheer, make it [F] gay.
 [A7] Give me a smile I can [Dm] keep all the while,
 In my [C] heart while [G7] I'm a- [Bbm6] way [C7]
 Till we [F] meet once again, [Bb] you and [F] I,
 [Bb] Wish me [F] luck as you [C] wave me good [F] bye ... [D7]

C



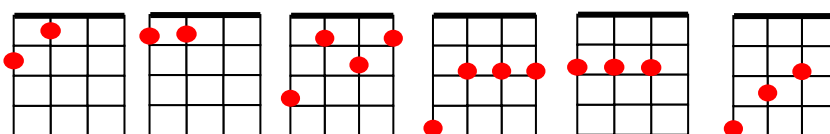
G Gmaj7 E7 Am



When you're [G] smiling, when you're [Gmaj7] smiling
 The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you
 When you're laughing, when you're laughing
 The [D7] sun comes shining [G] through
 But when you're [G7] crying, you [C] bring on the rain
 So stop your [A7] sighing, be [D7] happy again
 Keep on [G] smiling
 Cause when you're [E7] smiling
 The [Am] whole world [D7] smiles with [G] you! [E7]

When you're [A] smiling, when you're [Amaj7] smiling
 The [F#] whole world smiles with [Bm] you
 When you're laughing, when you're laughing
 The [E7] sun comes shining [A] through
 But when you're [A7] crying, you [D] bring on the rain
 So stop your [B7] sighing, be [E7] happy again
 Keep on [A] smiling
 Cause when you're [F#] smiling
 The [Bm] whole world [E7] smiles with [A] you!
 [F#] I said the [Bm] whole ... world ... [E7] smiles ... with ... [A] you!

A Amaj7 F# Bm D B7



[A] I'm forever [D] blowing [A] bubbles,
[D] Pretty bubbles in the [A] air.
[D] They fly so [A] high, [D] nearly reach the [A] sky,
[B7] Then like my dreams they [E7] fade and die.
[A] Fortune's always [C#7] hiding,
[F#m] I've looked ev'ry- [C#7] where,
[A] I'm forever [D] blowing [A] bubbles, [F#]
Pretty [B7] bubbles [E7] in the [A] air.

- o -

[A] Come, come, come and make eyes at me
[E7] Down at the old Bull and Bush.
(Dah dah dah dah dah)
Come, come, drink some port wine with me
[D] Down at the old Bull and [A] Bush.
[A] Hear the little [D] German band
[A] (Dah de dah de dah dah dah)
Just let me [D] hold your hand, [A] dear.
[A] Do, do, come and have a drink or two
[E7] Down at the old Bull and [A] Bush. ([E7] Bush [A] bush!)
... [F] [G]

- o -

Girls:

[C] My old man said, [D] "Follow the van,
And [G] don't dilly dally on the [C] way!"
[E7] Off went the cart with the [Am] home packed in it,
[D] I walked behind with me [G] old cock linnet.
But I [C] dillied and [G] dallied,
[C] Dallied and [G] dillied,
[C] Lost the van and [D] don't know where to [G] roam [G7]
You [C] can't trust the [C7] "specials"
Like the [F] old-time [Dm] "coppers"
When you [G] can't find your way [C] home ... [C7]

Boys:

[F] Any old iron, any old iron,
Any, any, any old [Bb] iron
[G] You look neat, [C] talk about a treat,
[G] You look a dapper from your [C] napper to your [C7] feet.
[F] Dressed in style, with a brand new tile,
And your father's old green [Bb] tie on.
An' I wouldn't give you tuppence
For your [F] old watch chain,
Old iron, old [C] i- [F] ron!

All:

[F] Dah dah dah dah dah dah
Dah dah dah dah dah dah
Dah dah dah dah dah dah
[C7] Brown [F] bread! ... [G7]

-0-

[C] Knees up Mother Brown,
[F] Knees up Mother Brown.
[G] Under the table you must go,
Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-aye-oh.
[C] If I catch you bending
I'll [F] saw your legs right off.
[G] Knees up, knees up; don't get the breeze up
Knees up Mother [C] Brown.

[C] Oh my, [F] what a rotten song,
[G] What a rotten song,
[C] What a [F] rotten [C] song.
[C] Oh my, [F] what a rotten [D] song,
And [G] what a rotten singer [C] too! ... [D7]

- o -

[G] You put your left leg in, your left leg out.
In, out, in, out and [D7] shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Kokey and you turn around.
That's what it's all a- [G] bout.
Oh! The Hokey Kokey!
Oh! The Hokey [D7] Kokey!
[G] Oh! The Hokey [C] Kokey!
[D] Knees bend, arm stretch, [G] ra [C] ra [G] ra! ...[A7]

-0-

Boys:

[D] Daisy, Daisy, [G] give me your answer [D] do!
[A] I'm half [Bm] crazy, [E7] all for the love of [A] you!
It [G] won't be a [A] stylish [D] marriage,
[D] I can't af- [G] ford a [D] carriage,
But [D] you'll look [A] sweet up- [D] on the [A] seat
Of a [D] bicycle [A] made for [D] two!

- o -

All:

[D] Oh, my old man's a dustman
He wears a dustman's [A] hat.
He wears cor blimey trousers
And he lives in a council [D] flat.
He looks a proper narner
In his [D7] great big hob-nailed [G] boots.
He [A] makes such a fuss when he pulls 'em up
That he calls 'em daisy [D] roots. ... [C7]

-0-

Girls:

[F] There's a little ditty they're [G7] singing in the city
Es- [C] pecially when they've been on the [G7] gin or the [C7]
beer

[F] If you've got the patience, your [G7] own imaginations
Will [C] tell you just exactly what [F] you want [C] to [F] hear

All:

[F] Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah! [G7] that's how it goes
[C] Oom-pah-pah! [C7] Oom-pah-pah! [F] everyone [C7]
knows
[F] They all suppose what they [G7] want to suppose
[C] When they hear [C7] "Oom pah [F] pah!

Boys:

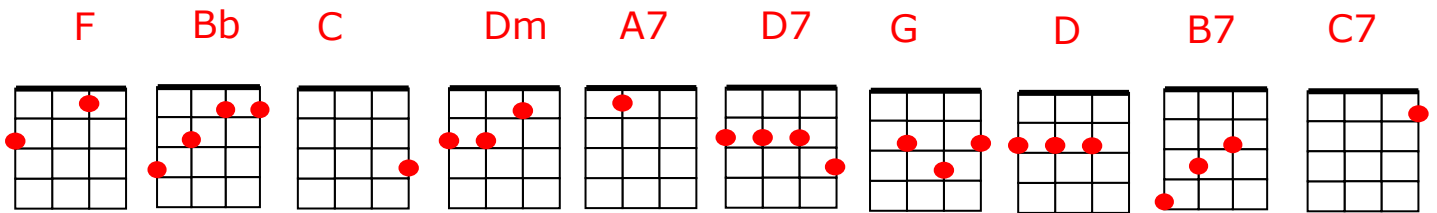
[F] Mister Percy Snodgrass
Would [G7] often have the odd glass,
But [C] never when he thought any- [G7] body could [C7] see
[F] Secretly he'd buy it,
And [G7] drink it on the quiet,
And [C] dream he was an Earl wiv a [F] girl on [C] each [F]
knee!

All:

[F] Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah! [G7] that's how it goes
[C] Oom-pah-pah! [C7] Oom-pah-pah! [F] everyone [C7]
knows
[F] They all suppose what they [G7] want to suppose
[C] When they hear [C7] "Oom pah [F] pah! [G7]
[C] When they hear [C7] "Oom pah [F] pah!

BURP's Cowboy Mudley

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Like a [F] streak of lightning flashing cross the [Bb] sky
Like the [F] swiftest arrow whizzin' from a [C] bow
Like a [Dm] mighty cannonball he seems to fly
You'll [F] hear about him everywhere you go
The [F] time will come when [A7] everyone will [Dm] know the name of
[Dm] Champion the wonder horse
[Dm] Champion the wonder horse [Dm] ... [D7]

A [G] four-legged [B7] friend, a [C] four-legged [A7] friend
[D] He'll never [D7] let you [G] down
He's [G] honest and [B7] faithful right [C] up to the [A7] end
That [D] wonderful [D7] one-two-three-four-legged [G] friend

Who [G] carries your [B7] burden, who [C] carries your [A7] load
On [D] tumbleweed [D7] land or a long dusty [G] road
Who [G] asks you no [B7] questions, who [C] tells you no [A7] lies
That [D] four legged [D7] friend with the two honest [G] eyes

A [G] four-legged [B7] friend, a [C] four-legged [A7] friend
[D] He'll never [D7] let you [G] down
He's [G] honest and [B7] faithful right [C] up to the [A7] end
That [D] wonderful [D7] one-two-three-four-legged [G] friend ... [C7]

Oh, the [F] Deadwood stage is a-rolling on over the plains
With the curtains flappin' and the driver a-snappin' the [C7] reins
A beautiful sky, a [F] wonderful day
[C7] Whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-a- [F] way

We're headin' [Bb] straight for town, [F] loaded down
[C] With a fancy [F] cargo
[G7] Care of Wells & Fargo, Illi- [C] nois, [C7] boy!

Oh, the [F] Deadwood stage is a-comin' on over the crest
Like a homing-pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [C7] nest
Twenty-three miles we've [F] covered today
So, [C7] whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-a- [F] way ... [C7]

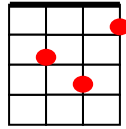
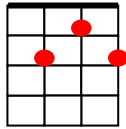
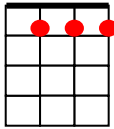
BURP's Cowboy Mudley

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Bbm6

G7

Gm



Oh, [F] give me a [A7] home, where the [Bb] buffalo [Bbm6] roam
Where the [F] deer and the [G7] antelope [C] play [G7]-[C7]
Where [F] seldom is [A7] heard, a dis- [Bb] couraging [Bbm6] word
And the [F] skies are not [C7] cloudy all [F] day [C7]

[F] Home, [C7] home on the [F] range
Where the [G7] deer and the antelope [C] play [G7]-[C7]
Where [F] seldom is [A7] heard, a dis- [Bb] couraging [Bbm6] word
And the [F] skies are not [C7] cloudy all [F] day

[Dm] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin',
[Dm] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin',
[Dm] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin',
[Dm] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin',
Raw- [Dm] hide! [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

Keep [Dm] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin',
Though the streams are swollen
[F] Keep them dogies rollin', Rawhide!
[Dm] Rain and wind and weather,
[Gm] Hell [C] bent for [Dm] leather,
[C] Wishin' my [Bb] gal was by my [A7] side
[Dm] All the things I'm missin',
Good [Gm] vittles, [C] love and [Dm] kissin',
Are [Gm] waitin' at the [Dm] end [C] of my [Dm] ride.

[Dm] Move 'em on, head 'em up, head 'em up, [A7] move 'em on,
[Dm] Move 'em on, head 'em up, Raw- [A7] hide!
[Dm] Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, ride 'em [A7] in, cut 'em out,
[Dm] Cut 'em out, ride 'em [A7] in, Raw- [Dm] hide!

[Dm] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin',
[Dm] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin',
[Dm] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin',
[Dm] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin',
Raw- [Dm] hide! [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] ...pause... Rawhide!

Danny Boy – 2024 edition

Verse one:

[G7] Oh, Danny [C] boy, the [C7] pipes, the pipes are [F]
calling [Dm]
From glen to [C] glen, and [Am] down the mountain [D7] side
[G7]
The summer's [C] gone, and [C7] all the roses [F] falling, [Dm]
'Tis you, 'tis [C] you must [G7] go and I must [C] bide

Chorus:

But [G7] come ye [C] back when [F] summer's in the [C]
meadow,
Or when the [Am] valley's [F] hushed and white with [D7]
snow, [G7]
'Tis I'll be [C] there in [F] sunshine or in [C] shadow, [F]
Oh, Danny [C] boy, oh Danny [Dm7] boy, I [G7] love you [C]
so!

Very unlikely to do either verse two or alternative chorus:

But [G7] when ye [C] come, and [C7] all the flowers are [F]
dying, [Dm]
If I am [C] dead, as [Am] dead I well may [D7] be, [G7]
You'll come and [C] find the [C7] place where I am [F] lying, [Dm]
And kneel and [C] say an [G7] Ave there for [C] me

Alternative chorus:

And [G7] I shall [C] hear, though [F] soft you tread a- [C] bove me,
And all my [Am] grave will [F] warmer, sweeter [D7] be, [G7]
For you will [C] bend and [F] tell me that you [C] love me, [F]
And I shall [C] sleep in peace un- [Dm7] til you [G7] come to
[C] me!

Repeat first verse and chorus; then outro:

[G7] 'Tis I'll be [C] there in [F] sunshine or in [C] sha- [E7] -a-
[Am] dow,

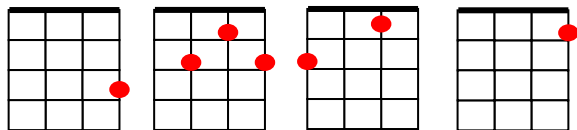
Ral: [Fm] Oh, Danny [C] boy, oh Danny [Dm7] boy, I [G7]
love you [C] so! [F] [C]

Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree

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The melody was written by Sam H. Stept, lyrics by Lew Brown and Charles Tobias. After the United States entered the war in December 1941, Brown and Tobias modified the lyrics to their current form

C G7 F C7



[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me,
[G7] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G7] no no no!
[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone [Bb] else but [A7] me
Till [Dm] I come [G7] marching [C] home [G7]

[C] Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone else but me,
[G7] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G7] no no no!
[C] Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone [Bb] else but
[A7] me
Till [Dm] I come [G7] marching [C] home [G7]

Bridge:

[F] I just got word from a [D7] guy who heard
From the [C] guy next [Bb] door to [A7] me,
The [Am] girl he met just [D7] loves to pet,
And it [G7] fits you [D7] to a [G7] tee, so
[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone [Bb] else but [A7] me
Till [Dm] I come [G7] marching [C] home [G7]

[C] Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone else but me,
[G7] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G7] no no no!
[C] Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone [Bb] else but
[A7] me
Till [Dm] I come [G7] marching [C] home [G7]

And next page for another bridge...

Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree

Bridge:

[F] I just got word from a [D7] guy who heard
From the [C] guy next [Bb] door to [A7] me,
The [Am] girl he met just [D7] loves to pet,
And it [G7] fits you [D7] to a [G7] tee, so
[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone [Bb] else but [A7] me
Till [Dm] I come [G7] marching [C] home [A7]

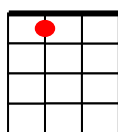
[D] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me,
[A7] Anyone else but me, [D] anyone else but me, [A7] no no no!
[D] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone [C] else but [B7] me
Till [Em] I come [A7] marching [D] home [C7]

[F] Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone else but me,
[C7] Anyone else but me, [F] anyone else but me, [C7] no no no!
[F] Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone [Eb] else but [D7] me
Till [Gm] I come [C7] marching
[Gm] I come [C7] marching
Till [Gm] I come [C7] marching

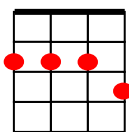
Half-speed: [F] Don't go walking down lovers' [F]X lane

Down By the Riverside/When the Saints Go Marching In page 1 of 2

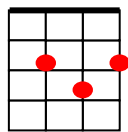
A7



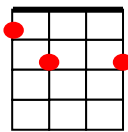
D7



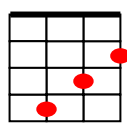
G



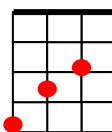
E7



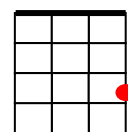
Em



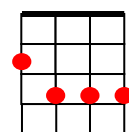
B7



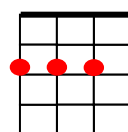
C



Cm6



D



Intro:

[A7] Study [D7] war no [G] more [E7] [A7] [D7]

Gonna [G] lay down my heavy load

[G] Down by the riverside

[D] Down by the riverside

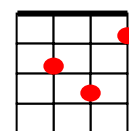
[G] Down by the riverside

Gonna [G] lay down my heavy load

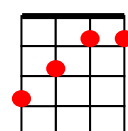
[G] Down by the riverside

[A7] Study [D7] war no [G] more [B7]

Gm



Bb



Chorus:

I ain't gonna [C] study war no [Cm6] more

Ain't gonna [G] study war no more [Em]

[A7] Study [D7] war no [G] more [B7]

I ain't gonna [C] study war no [Cm6] more

[G] Study war no [Em] more

[A7] Study [D7] war no [G] more [E7] [A7] [D7]

Gonna [G] lay down my sword and shield

[G] Down by the riverside

[D] Down by the riverside

[G] Down by the riverside

Gonna [G] lay down my sword and shield

[G] Down by the riverside

[A7] Study [D7] war no [G] more [B7]

Chorus:

I ain't gonna [C] study war no [Cm6] more

Ain't gonna [G] study war no more [Em]

[A7] Study [D7] war no [G] more [B7]

I ain't gonna [C] study war no [Cm6] more

[G] Study war no [Em] more

[A7] Study [D7] war no [G] more [E7] [A7] [D7]

Down By the Riverside/When the Saints Go Marching In page 2 of 2

Gonna [G] walk down that road of peace
[G] Down by the riverside
[D] Down by the riverside
[G] Down by the riverside
Gonna [G] walk down that road of peace
[G] Down by the riverside
[A7] Study [D7] war no [G] more [B7]

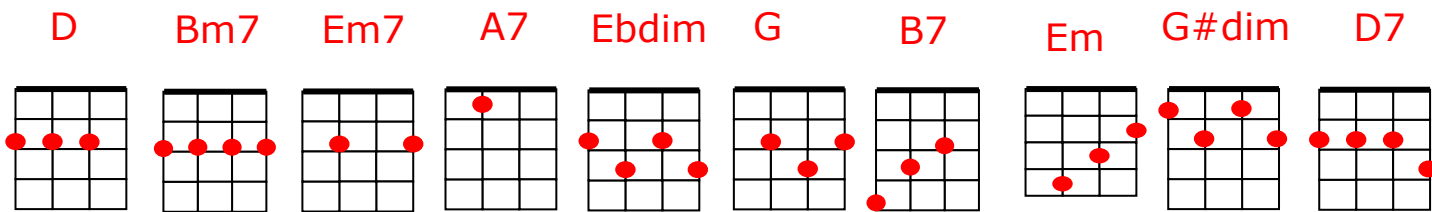
Chorus:

I ain't gonna [C] study war no [Cm6] more
Ain't gonna [G] study war no more [Em]
[A7] Study [D7] war no [G] more [B7]
I ain't gonna [C] study war no [Cm6] more
[G] Study war no [Em] more
[A7] Study [D7] war no [G] more [E7] [A7] [A7]

Oh, when the [D] saints go marching in,
When the saints go marching [A7] in,
I want to [D] be [D7] in that [G] number [Gm]
When the [D] saints go [A7] marching [D] in [A7]

And when the [D] sun refuse to shine,
And when the sun refuse to [A7] shine,
I want to [D] be [D7] in that [G] number [Gm]
When the [D] sun re- [A7] fuse to [D] shine [A7]

Oh, when the [D] saints go marching in,
When the saints go marching [A7] in,
I want to [D] be [D7] in that [G] number [Gm]
When the [D] saints go [A7] marching [D] in [A7]
When the [D] saints... [Bb] go... [G] march...- [A7] ing... [D] in



[D] [Bm7] [Em7] [A7] x2

Children: [D]X Next time you're found
 With your [Ebdim]X chin on the ground
 There a [Em7]X lot to be learned,
 [A7]X So look a- [D] round [Bm7] [Em7] [A7]

Frank: [D] Just what makes that [G] little old ant
 [A7] Think he'll move that [D] rubber tree plant
 Anyone [B7] knows an [Em] ant, [G#dim] can't,
 [A7]X move a rubber tree [D] plant.

All: But he's got [G] high hopes, he's got [D] high hopes
 He's got [E7] high apple pie in the [A7] sky hopes

Frank: So any [D]X time you're gettin' low, [D7]X 'stead of lettin' go
 [G]X Just remember that [G#dim]X ant

[D] Oops, there [B7] goes an- [Em] other [A7] rubber tree [D] *plant

Children: *Oops, there [B7] goes an- [Em] other [A7] rubber tree [D] *plant

All: *Oops, there [B7] goes an- [Em] other [A7] rubber tree [D] plant
 [Bm7] [Em7] [A7]

Children: [D]X When troubles call and your [Ebdim]X back's to the wall
 There a [Em7]X lot to be learned, [A7] that wall could [D] fall
 [Bm7] [Em7] [A7]

Frank: [D] Once there was a [G] silly old ram
 [A7] Thought he'd punch a [D] hole in a dam
 No one could [B7] make that [Em] ram, [G#dim] scam,
 [A7]X He kept buttin' that [D] dam

All: 'Cause he had [G] high hopes, he had [D] high hopes
 He had [E7] high apple pie in the [A7] sky hopes

Frank: So any [D]X time you're feelin' bad [D7]X 'stead of feelin' sad
 [G]X Just remember that [G#dim]X ram

[D] Oops, there [B7] goes a [Em] billion [A7] kilowatt [D] *dam

Children: *Oops, there [B7] goes a [Em] billion [A7] kilowatt [D] *dam

All: *Oops, there [B7] goes a [Em] billion [A7] kilowatt [D]X dam [bass run]

Kazoos: 'Cause he had [G] high hopes, he had [D] high hopes
He had [E7] high apple pie in the [A7] sky hopes [A7]X

Children: A problem's [D]X just a toy balloon,
[D7]X They'll be busted soon
[G]X They're just bound to go [G#dim]X pop!

Frank: [D] Oops, there [B7] goes an- [Em] other [A7] problem, ker- [D]
*plop

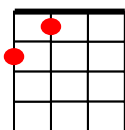
Children: *Oops, there [B7] goes an- [Em] other [A7] problem, ker- [D]
*plop

All: *Oops, there [B7] goes an- [Em] other [A7] problem, ker- [D]X plop.
[A7] Ker- [D] PLOP!

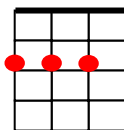
The Laughing Policeman

Written by Billie Grey, sung by Charles Penrose Page 1 of 2

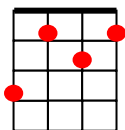
A



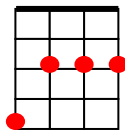
D



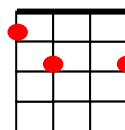
F#



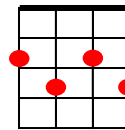
Bm



E7



Cdim



Intro (kazoos):

He [A] never can stop laughing; he [D] says he's [F#] never [Bm] tried
But [E7] once he did arrest a man and laughed until he [A] cried!

I [A] know a fat old policeman; he's [D] always [F#] on our [Bm] street
A [E7] fat and jolly red-faced man: he [Cdim] really is a [A] treat
He's [A] too kind for a policeman; he's [D] never [F#] known to [Bm]
frown
And [E7] everybody says he is the happiest man in [A] town!

Chorus:

Oh, [A] ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha [D] ha-ha-ha [F#] ha-ha- [Bm] ha!
[E7] Ooh-ho-ho, ha-ha-ha-ha [Cdim] ha-ha-ha ha- [A] ha!
[A] Ooh ho-ho-ho, ha-ha-ha [D] ha-ha-ha [F#] ha-ha- [Bm] ha!
Ooh [E7] ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha ha-ha- [A] ha!

In-between intro (kazoos):

He [A] never can stop laughing; he [D] says he's [F#] never [Bm] tried
But [E7] once he did arrest a man and laughed until he [A] cried!

He [A] laughs upon point duty; he [D] laughs up- [F#] on his [Bm] beat
He [E7] laughs at everybody when he's [Cdim] walking in the [A] street
He [A] never can stop laughing; he [D] says he's [F#] never [Bm] tried
But [E7] once he did arrest a man and laughed until he [A] cried!

Chorus:

Oh, [A] ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha [D] ha-ha-ha [F#] ha-ha- [Bm] ha!
[E7] Ooh-ho-ho, ha-ha-ha-ha [Cdim] ha-ha-ha ha- [A] ha!
[A] Ooh ho-ho-ho, ha-ha-ha [D] ha-ha-ha [F#] ha-ha- [Bm] ha!
Ooh [E7] ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha ha-ha- [A] ha!

In-between intro (kazoos):

He [A] never can stop laughing; he [D] says he's [F#] never [Bm] tried
But [E7] once he did arrest a man and laughed until he [A] cried!

The Laughing Policeman

Page 2 of 2

His [A] jolly face it wrinkled and [D] then he [F#] shut his [Bm] eyes
He [E7] opened his great mouth: it [Cdim] was a wonderous [A] size
He [A] said, "I must arrest you"; he [D] didn't [F#] know what [Bm] for
And [E7] then he started laughing until he cracked his [A] jaw!

Chorus:

Oh, [A] ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha [D] ha-ha-ha [F#] ha-ha- [Bm] ha!
[E7] Ooh-ho-ho, ha-ha-ha-ha [Cdim] ha-ha-ha ha- [A] ha!
[A] Ooh ho-ho-ho, ha-ha-ha [D] ha-ha-ha [F#] ha-ha- [Bm] ha!
Ooh [E7] ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha ha-ha- [A] ha!

In-between intro (kazoos):

He [A] never can stop laughing; he [D] says he's [F#] never [Bm] tried
But [E7] once he did arrest a man and laughed until he [A] cried!

So, [A] if you chance to meet him when [D] walking [F#] 'round the
[Bm] town
Just [E7] shake him by his fat old hand and [Cdim] give him half a [A]
crown
His [A] eyes will beam and sparkle; he'll [D] gurgle [F#] with de- [Bm]
light
And [E7] then you'll start him laughing with all his blessed [A] might!

Chorus:

Oh, [A] ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha [D] ha-ha-ha [F#] ha-ha- [Bm] ha!
[E7] Ooh-ho-ho, ha-ha-ha-ha [Cdim] ha-ha-ha ha- [A] ha!
[A] Ooh ho-ho-ho, ha-ha-ha [D] ha-ha-ha [F#] ha-ha- [Bm] ha!
Ooh [E7] ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha ha-ha- [A] ha!

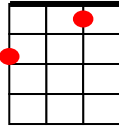
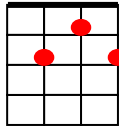
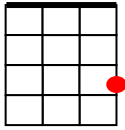
Lilli Marlene

Words written in 1915 by Hans Leip; set to music by Norbert Schultze in 1938; Tommie Connor wrote these English lyrics in 1944

C

G7

F



Intro (hum):

My [G7] Lilli of the [C] lamplight

My [G7] own Lilli Mar- [C] lene

[C] Underneath the lamplight [G7] By the barrack gate

Darling I remember the way you used to [C] wait

'Twas [F] there that you whispered [C] tenderly

That [G7] you loved me and would [F] always [C] be

My [G7] Lilli of the [C] lamplight

My [G7] own Lilli Mar- [C] lene

[C] Time would come for roll call [G7] time for us to part

Darling, I'd caress you and press you to my [C] heart

And [F] there 'neath that far off [C] lantern light

I'd [G7] hold you tight, we'd [F] kiss good- [C] night

My [G7] Lilli of the [C] lamplight

My [G7] own Lilli Mar- [C] lene

[C] Orders came for sailing [G7] somewhere over there

All confined to barracks was more than I could [C] bear

I [F] knew you were waiting [C] in the street

I could [G7] hear your fee...eet but [F] could not [C] meet

My [G7] Lilli of the [C] lamplight

My [G7] own Lilli Mar- [C] lene

[C] Resting in a billet [G7] just behind the line,

Even though we're parted your lips are close to [C] mine

You [F] wait where the lantern [C] softly gleams

Your [G7] sweet face see...eems to [F] haunt my [C] dreams

My [G7] Lilli of the [C] lamplight

My [G7] own Lilli Mar- [C] lene

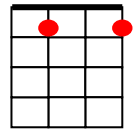
Outro: My [G7] Lilli of the [C] lamplight

My [G7] own Lilli Mar- [C] lene

Intro: [C] [C#dim] [G7] [G7]

C#dim

Now [C] Patrick McGinty, an Irishman of [C#dim] note
[G7] Fell in for a fortune, and he bought himself a goat
Says [C] he, "Sure, of goat's milk I'm going to have me
[C#dim] fill"



But [G7] when he brought the nanny home, he [C] found it
was a bill

All the young ladies who live in Killaloo

They're [G7] all wearing bustles like their mothers used to do

They [F] each wear a [C] bolster be-[G7] neath the petti- [C]
coat

And [G7] leave the rest to providence and [C] Paddy McGinty's
goat

In-betweenintro: [C] [C#dim] [G7] [G7]

Mrs [C] Burke to her daughter said, "listen, Mary [C#dim] Jane
[G7] Who was the lad you were cuddling in the lane?

He'd [C] long wiry whiskers a' hanging from his [C#dim] chin"

[G7] "'Twas only Pat McGinty's goat, " she [C] answered with a
grin

[C] Then she went away from the village in disgrace

She [G7] came back with powder and paint upon her face

She'd [F] rings on her [C] fingers, and she [G7] wore a sable
[C] coat

And I'll [G7] bet your life she didn't get those from [C] Paddy
McGinty's goat

In-betweenintro: [C] [C#dim] [G7] [G7]

Now [C] Norah McCarthy the knot was going to [C#dim] tie

She [G7] washed out her trousseau and hung it out to dry

A- [C] long came the goat and he saw the bits of [C#dim]
white

And [G7] chewed up all her folderols, and [C] on her wedding
night

"Oh [C] turn out the light quick!" she shouted out to Pat

For [G7] though I'm your bride, sure I'm not worth looking at

I had [F] two of every- [C] thing, I [G7] told you when I [C]
wrote

But [G7] now I'm wearing nothing, all through [C] Paddy
McGinty's goat

In-between: [C] [C#dim] [G7] [G7]

Mickey [C] Riley he went to the races t'other [C#dim] day
He [G7] won twenty dollars and he shouted, "hip hooray"
He [C] held up the note, shouting "look at what I've [C#dim] got
The [G7] goat came up and grabbed at it and [C] swallowed all
the lot
"He's [C] eaten me banknote," said Mickey, with the hump
They [G7] went for the doctor and they got a stomach pump
They [F] pumped and they [C] pumped for that [G7] twenty
dollar [C] note
But [G7] all they got was ninepence out of [C] Paddy McGinty's goat
In-between: [C] [C#dim] [G7] [G7]

Well the [C] bold Irish guards, you'd think it was ro- [C#dim] mance
They ad- [G7] opted the goat and they brought him off to France
The [C] day that they landed he heard the bugle [C#dim] blow
He [G7] ducked his little cranium and he [C] ran to meet the foe
The [C] Germans retreated, hurriedly they fled
[G7] Holding their noses they tumbled over dead
[F] "Ach," says the [C] Kaiser, "there's [G7] poison gas a- [C] float"
But it was [G7] only the effluvium from [C] Paddy McGinty's goat"
In-between: [C] [C#dim] [G7] [G7]

Off the [C] west coast of Ireland one morning they were
[C#dim] seen
As [G7] plain as any pikestaff there were German submarines
When [C] coast-guard Maloney fell into a [C#dim] fit
Says [G7] Paddy McGinty's goat, "It's time for [C] me to do me bit"
He [C] jumped into the water as frisky as a whale
[G7] Swam around the U-boat wagging his little tail
He [F] upped with his [C] horn and he [G7] stuck it in the [C] boat
And [G7] sent them all to Heligoland did [C] Paddy McGinty's Goat
In-between: [C] [C#dim] [G7] [G7]

Now [C] old Paddy's goat had a wonderous appe- [C#dim] tite
And [G7] one day for breakfast he ate some dynamite
A [C] big box of matches he swallowed all se- [C#dim] rene
And [G7] out he went and swallowed up a [C] quart of paraffeen
He [C] sat by the fireside, he didn't give a hang
He [G7] swallowed a spark and exploded with a bang, *solo, slowly:*
So [F] if you go to [C] heaven you can [G7] bet a dollar [C] note
And back to tempo: That the [G7] angel with the whiskers on is
[C] Paddy McGinty's goat

Side By Side – Gus Kahn and Harry M Woods, 1927

Oh, we [C] ain't got a barrel of [F] mon- [C] ey,
Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun- [C] ny
But we'll [F] travel along
[C] Singing a [A7] song
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

[C] Don't know what's comin' to- [F] mor- [C] row
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor- [C] row
But we'll [F] travel the road
[C] Sharing our [A7] load
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

[E7] Through all kinds of weather
[A7] What if the sky should fall?
Just as [D7] long as we're together,
[G7]X It doesn't [C#dim] matter at [G7] all

When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] par- [C] ted
We'll be the same as we [F] star- [C] ted
Just [F] traveling along
[C] Singing a [A7] song
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

[E7] Other pals may shake me
[A7] When my money's all gone
[D7] But this pal will make me
[G7]X Keep [C#dim] carrying [G7] on

And [C] when I see trouble a- [F] com- [C] in'
On my uke I'll start [F] strum- [C] ming
And [F] that's how we lose
[C] All of the [A7] blues
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side!

And [F] that's how we lose
[C] All of the [A7] blues
[D7] Si...ide [G7] by....y [C] si...ide!

The Teddy Bears' Picnic

Page 1 of 2

Melody written 1907 by American John Walter Bratton, lyrics added 1932 by Irishman Jimmy Kennedy

Em

B7

Cdim

D7

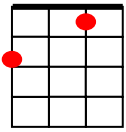
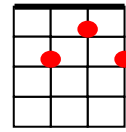
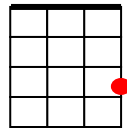
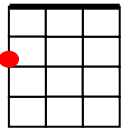
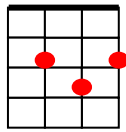
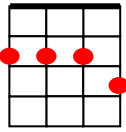
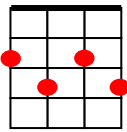
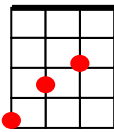
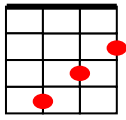
G

Am

C

G7

F



Intro (kazoos):

[Em] [B7] [Em] [B7] [Em] [B7] [Cdim] [B7] ...pause...

If [Em] you go [B7] down to the [Em] woods to- [B7] day
You're [Em] sure of a [B7] big sur- [Em] prise [D7]
If [G] you go [D7] down to the [G] woods to- [D7] day
You'd [G] better go [D7] in dis- [G] guise
For [Am] ev-ry bear that [D7] ever there was
Will [G] gather there for [Em] certain because
To- [C] day's the [G] day the [C] teddy bears [G] have their [D7] pic-
[G] nic [B7]

[Em] Every [B7] teddy bear, [Em] that's been [B7] good is [Em] sure of
a [B7] treat to- [Em] day [D7]
There's [G] lots of [D7] wonderful [G] things to [D7] eat and [G]
wonderful [D7] games to [G] play
Be- [Am] neath the trees, where [D7] nobody sees
They'll [G] hide and seek as [Em] long as they please
To- [C] day's the [G] day the [C] teddy bears [G] have their [D7] pic-
[G] nic

[C] Picnic [Cdim] time [G7] for [C] teddy bears
The little teddy bears are having a lovely [G] time today
Watch them: catch them unawares,
And see them picnic on their [C] holiday [G7]
[C] See them [Cdim] gai- [G7] ly [C] gad about,
They love to play and shout, they never have any [F] cares
At six o'clock their mummies and daddies
Will [C] take them home to bed
Because they're [F] tired little [G] teddy [C]X bears [Cdim] [B7]

In-between intro (kazoos):

[Em] [B7] [Em] [B7] [Em] [B7] [Cdim] [B7] ...pause...

The Teddy Bears' Picnic

Page 2 of 2

If [Em] you go [B7] down in the [Em] woods to- [B7] day, you'd [Em]
better not [B7] go a- [Em] lone [D7]
It's [G] lovely [D7] down in the [G] woods to- [D7] day, but [G] safer to
[D7] stay at [G] home
For [Am] ev-ry bear that [D7] ever there was
Will [G] gather there for [Em] certain because
To- [C] day's the [G] day the [C] teddy bears [G] have their [D7] pic-
[G] nic
To- [C] day's the [G] day the [C] teddy bears [G] have their [D7] pic-
[G] nic [B7]

Outro (kazoos):

[Em] [B7] [Em] [B7] [Em] [B7] [Cdim] [B7] ...pause... [Em]

It's a long way to Tipperary

Intro:

It's a [G] long, long way to Tippe- [C] ra- [G] ry,
But [A] my hea- [D] rt's right [G] there

[G] Up to mighty London came
An Irish man one [D7] day,
[G] All the streets were paved with gold,
So [F#] everyone was [Bm] gay! [D7]
[G] Singing songs of Piccadilly,
[F#] Strand, and Leicester [Bm] Square,
'Til [A7] Paddy got excited and
He shouted to them [D7] there ... 2, 3

"It's a [G] long way to Tipperary,
It's a [C] long way to [G] go, [D7]
It's a [G] long way to Tipperary
To [A] the sweetest [A7] girl I [D] know!
[G] Goodbye Piccadilly,
[C] Farewell Leicester [B7] Square!
It's a [G] long, long way to Tippe- [C] ra- [G] ry,
But [A] my hea- [D] rt's right [G] there" ... 2, 3

[G] Paddy wrote a letter
To his Irish Molly [D7] O',
[G] Saying, "Should you not receive it,
[F#] Write and let me [Bm] know! [D7]
[G] If I make mistakes in spelling,
[F#] Molly dear", said [Bm] he,
"Re- [A7] member it's the pen, that's bad,
Don't lay the blame on [D7] me" ... 2, 3

Repeat chorus at least twice, and outro:

It's a [G] long, long way to Tippe- [C] ra- [G] ry,
But [A] my hea- [D] rt's right [G] there"

Who Do You Think You Are Kidding, Mr Hitler?/ Run, Rabbit, Run

Who Do You Think: lyrics by Jimmy Perry, music by Derek Taverner, performed by Bud Flanagan.
Run, Rabbit is a 1939 song by Noel Gay and Ralph Butler originally performed by Flanagan and Allen

[D] Who do you think you are [E7] kidding, Mr Hitler?
[A7] If you think we're on the [D] run? [A7]
[D] We are the boys who will [A7] stop your little game
[E7] We are the boys who will [A7] make you [E7] think a- [A7]
gain, so

[D] Who do you think you are [E7] kidding, Mr Hitler?
[A7] If you think old England's [D] done?

[D] Mr Brown goes off to town on the eight twenty-one
But [E7] he comes home each evening and he's ready with his
[A7] gun
So [D7] watch out Mr Hitler you have [G] met your match in us
If [E7] you think you can crush us we're afraid you've missed the
[A7] bus, so
[D] Who do you think you are [E7] kidding, Mr Hitler?
[A7] If you think old England's [D] done?

[D] Run rabbit, run rabbit [A7] Run! Run! Run!
[A7] Run rabbit, run rabbit [D] Run! Run! Run!
[D] Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! [G] goes the farmer's [E7] gun.
[E7] Run rabbit, run rabbit [A7] Run! [E7] Run! [A7] Run!

[D] Run rabbit, run rabbit [A7] Run! Run! Run!
[A7] Don't give the farmer his [D] fun! Fun! Fun!
[D] He'll get by [G] without his [E7] rabbit pie
So [A7] run rabbit, run rabbit [D] Run! Run! Run!

And repeat all of [Who Do You Think You Are Kidding?](#)

[G] It's a long way to Tipperary, it's a [C] long way to [G] go,
It's a long way to Tipperary to [A] the sweetest [A7] girl I [D]
know!

[G] Goodbye Piccadilly, [C] farewell Leicester [B7] Square!
It's a [G] long, long way to Tippe- [C] ra- [G] ry, but [A] my
hea- [D] rt's right [G] there.

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, and [C] smile,
smile, [G] smile,

[G] While you've a Lucifer to light your fag, [A] smile, boys,
[A7] that's the [D] style.

[G] What's the use of [D] worrying? It [C] never [G] was
worth- [D] while, [D7] so,

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit- [C] bag, and [G]
smile, [D] smile, [G] smile.

[G] Mademoiselle from Armentieres, [D7] parlez-vous,
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, [G] parlez-vous,
Mademoiselle from [D7] Armentieres,
She [G] hasn't been kissed in [D7] forty years,
[G] Inky pinky [D7] parlez- [G] vous ... [A7]

[D] Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you [A7] tie them in a knot?
Can you tie 'em in a bow?
Can you [D] throw them over your shoulder
Like a [G] regimental [D] soldier
Do your ears [A7] hang [D] low? ... [D7]

[G] One staff officer jumped right over another staff officer's back.

And an- [C] other staff officer jumped right over that [G] other staff officer's back,

A third staff officer jumped right over two [B7] other staff officers' [Em] backs,

And a [Am] fourth staff officer [D] jumped right over the [G] other staff officers' backs.

They were only playing leap- [G7] frog,

[C] They were only playing [G] leapfrog,

They were only playing [B7] leap- [Em] frog,

When [Am] one staff officer [D] jumped right over an- [G] other staff officer's back ... [A7]

[D] Keep the home fires [A] burning, [Bm] while your hearts are [F#] yearning,

[G] Though your lads are [D] far away they [E7] dream of [A] home [A7]

[D] There's a silver [A] lining [Bm] through the dark clouds [F#] shining,

[G] Turn the dark cloud [D] inside out 'til the boys [A] come [D] home

Ladle it on with a trowel:

[G] Turn the dark cloud [D] inside [Bm] out 'til the [D] boys [A] come [D] home