

The Romans

The Romans built the aqueducts F Bb
Utililising arches but C F
The shoes they wore got very sore F Bb
Especially on marches C F

Roman sandals, roman sandals Bb F
Worn by vandals and by peacemakers Bb C

C Bb
F Bb clap x 3
F C clap x 2
F Bb C Bb F

The Romans built the roads and so
All roads to Rome they led
Nowadays those roman sandals
Even come in red

Roman sandals, roman sandals
Worn by vandals and by peacemakers

The Romans liked to bathe in groups
When they could take time off
But that's about the only time
They took their sandals off

Roman sandals, roman sandals
Worn by vandals and by peacemakers

Sweaty Betty

D G A D G D

Sweaty Betty, always exercising yeah D G A

She can never get enough D G A

Sweaty Betty, swimming, cycling, running too D G A

And other stuff D G D

She's never played chess or parchesi Bb A D

In her mind those games are too easy Bb F A

Sweaty Betty, always exercising yeah

She can never get enough

Sweaty Betty, swimming, cycling, running too

And other stuff

She's never tried crochet or sewing

She's too busy to-ing and fro-ing

Sweaty Betty, always exercising yeah

She can never get enough

Sweaty Betty

Slightly Speckled Egg

Vincent was a slightly speckled egg, for instance **G C G D**
People use to laugh at him for painting all day long **G C Em D**
But history has proven he was worthy of a song **Am D Bm C**
Because he was a slightly speckled egg **Am D G**

Vincent had a yolk of gold, it bubbled over
Filling all his pictures with a most majestic glow
Vincent thought the colour wheel was spinning far too slow
Because he was a slightly speckled egg

Vincent had extremely orange hair, or did he?
Maybe he was fooling us by wearing royal blue
His shell had quite a crack in it but no one offered glue
Because he was a slightly speckled egg

Buddha

He had particularly curly hair **Gm**
As he travelled on the Lotus Way **F**
And all the things that he discovered there **Gm**
Well they make me want to say **C7 Bb C7**

Coulda, woulda **F Bb**
Coulda, woulda, shoulda, coulda listened to the Buddha **C F**
Coulda, woulda **F Bb**
Coulda, woulda, shoulda, coulda listened to the Buddha **C F**

He said goodbye to every worldly care
As he travelled on the Lotus Way
And all the things that he discovered there
They make me want to say

Coulda, woulda
Coulda, woulda, shoulda, coulda listened to the Buddha
Coulda, woulda
Coulda, woulda, shoulda, coulda listened to the Buddha

BEANS ABOUT BEANS

We don't know beans about beans about beans... **C G F G over and over**

Apples hanging in the dappled
Hazy light of summer
Yummy, yummy, yummer
Pumpkin growing slowly plumper
It's gonna be a bumper
Ending to the summer

I want to know about the things that grow in a garden **F G ... C G F C**
I'm asking you to show me how **F G**
To make good things grow in my garden **C G F C**

Rhubarb is a ruby little beauty
It really is a vege
But it's very tutti fruity
Carrot, onion and potato
I know it's hard to wait oh
To get them on your plate oh

But I want to know about the things that grow in a garden
I'm asking you to show me how
To make good things grow in my garden

Eileen on the Fence

Eileen on the Fence **G C G**
She's our first line of defence **D (D7) G**
Scarecrow extraordinaire **G C G**
With extra woolly hair **D (D7) G**

Eileen intimidates the snails **Em Bm D7**
We never see their silver trails **Em Bm D7**
Anymore thanks to **D7**

Eileen on the Fence
She's our first line of defence
Scarecrow extraordinaire
With extra woolly hair

Eileen protects our lettuce leaves
She keeps away those slimy thieves
Whoa whoa whoa

Eileen on the Fence
She's our first line of defence
Scarecrow extraordinaire
With extra woolly hair

Little Praying Mantis

Little Praying Mantis D G D

Whom do you pray to? G A D

I must look as large as an elephant to you D G D G A D

Little Praying Mantis

Have you any fear?

You rise up to fight me

When I draw too near

Little Praying Mantis

Gazing at the sky

Hope your prayers are answered

From somewhere way up high

THE GUM LETS GO

The gum lets go, the gum lets go D
That's how you lose a tooth I know C G
A kid called Joe once told me so Em A

I don't care, I don't care
Tie me to that kitchen chair
And whip that tooth right out of there

But it might bleed, it might bleed
I ain't gonna do the deed
Advice is what we really need

Let's call Dad, let's call Dad
Many a wigley tooth he's had
Especially when he was a lad

If your tooth is feeling loose, oh yeah G A F#m G
There really is no use in force Em A D D7
Just a jiggle every now and then G A F#m G
And then let nature take its course Em A D

The gum lets go, the gum lets go

Mona Hurley

C Am ...

Mona Hurley, What a silly girly **C Am**
Dreams all day of pulling on the curly **C Am**
Hair of the child beside her **G C**
Why does she let those spirits guide her? **G Em F ... C Am**

Mona Hurley, causing a commotion
She must drink a very perky potion
Every day for breakfast
It goes straight to her solar plexus

She roams all over the place **G C**
Causing havoc wherever she goes **F G C**
But just one look at her face **G C**
And your anger **F**
It melts like snow **G C**

Mona Hurley offering assistance
And her sister offering resistance
Why is she so ungrateful?
When Mona's only trying to be helpful

She roams all over the place
Causing havoc wherever she goes
But just one look at her face
And your anger
And you anger, it melts like snow

He's Lost His Marbles

He's lost his marbles **C**
He's lost his marbles **F**
Won't you listen to the way he garbles **C G**
We should lend an ear **C C7**
Cause if they don't appear **F Am**
Then we fear he's gonna lose his marbles **G C**

Oh those little balls of joy **F C**
They were his favourite rainy day toy **G C C7**
Now he's drowning in despair **F C**
Cause he can't find his marbles anywhere **Am G** **(F G C)**

He's lost his marbles
All fifty jarfuls
Won't you listen to the way he garbles
We should lend an ear
Cause if they don't appear
Then we fear he's gonna lose his marbles

Hey there boy dry your tears
We're gonna help locate them spheres
Let's all take just one last look
Under every box and brick and book

Gonna find those marbles
Gonna find those marbles

Mr Roland

Mr Roland **C**
Poked his oval head inside my door **F Fm C**
Said "I won't be coming round here anymore **F A7 Dm**
I'm off to Poland" **Ddim**
The capital of which **G**
Is known to us in English as Warsaw **A F**
And what's more **C**

Mr Roland
Said he'd probably leave his dog behind
A labrador he thought was going blind
"He's got a bowl and
He'll eat most any dish
As long as it's not fish with lemon rind
If you don't mind"
Said Mr Roland

Does the bus stop here? (A high hopes kinda guy)

Does the bus stop here? C
'Cause I need to get to Paris, France G
It's a city where the statues dance G
I'm askin' "Does the bus stop here?" (G7) C

And will the driver care
If I can't afford to pay my fare?
Do you think he's gonna take me there
If I can't afford to pay my fare?

All in all G
I think my chances are pretty slim C
But my hopes are high G
'Cause I'm a high hopes kinda guy F G C

When's the next bus due?
'Cause I'm heading for the planet Mars
It's a place where you can see the stars
From a different point of view

And will the driver mind
If we leave the planet Earth behind?
Will it leave us in an awful bind
If we leave the planet Earth behind?

All in all
I think my chances are pretty slim
But my hopes are high
'Cause I'm a high hopes kinda guy

Goodbye to Lithuania

I went from Scotland to Belarus **D A**

I travelled half way upon a moose **A D**

And as the sun was setting on the European sky **G Bm E**

I said Goodbye to Lithuania **D A G** **right through chorus**

Heaving a sigh to Lithuania

Wishing that I were taller and brainier

Just like them

I went from Scotland to Belarus

I had my children in a papoose

And as the sun was setting on the European sky

I said Goodbye to Lithuania

Heaving a sigh to Lithuania

Wishing that I were taller and brainier

Just like them

Casting On

Is it a scarf A
Or is it half of a sweater? A F E
From what I've heard A
It could be a third of a poncho A F E
There's no excuse now not to be knitting D F
'Cause you can do it standing and you can do it sitting E A

Is it a hat, or is it the start of a blanket?
Maybe a shawl or even a ball for a baby
There's no excuse now not to be knitting
'Cause you can do it standing and you can do it sitting

Take out your needles D
Yeah, yeah D7
We're casting on A F#m
One, two, three, four, five B
Once I caught a fish alive
You can do it Mary and you can do it John D E A

Is it a gnome, or some other homely creation?
Wait and see, it might even be for a teapot
There's no excuse now not to be knitting
'Cause you can do it standing and you can do it sitting

Take out your needles
Yeah, yeah
We're casting on
One, two, three, four, five
Once I caught a fish alive
You can do it Mary, you can do it John