



Tea at Three

(with your Ukulele...)



Sunday 12th July

2pm - 5pm

Callow End Village Hall



Songlist



English

Sweet Chariot
Jerusalem



Scottish

Flower of Scotland
Loch Lomand



Welsh

Delilah
Green Green Grass of Home



Irish

Red is the Rose
Whiskey in the Jar



Britain

Tea for Two

JERUSALEM - as done by Emerson, Lake and Palmer
Use open chords, all 6 strings when possible

C Am F C
And did those feet in ancient time

F C Dm Am F
walk upon England's mountains green?

C Am Em Am
And was the Holy Lamb of God

Em Am Em D G
on England's pleasant pastures seen?

G Dm Gm Dm
And did the countenance divine

F Bb F
shine forth upon our clouded hills?

Dm G G7 C
And was Jerusalem builded here

Am F C F C G C
among these dark satanic mills

C Am F C
Bring me my bow of burning gold!

F C Dm Am F
Bring me my arrows of de-sire!

C Am Em Am
Bring me my spear! O Clouds unfold!

Em Am Em D G
Bring me my chariot of fire!

G Dm Gm Dm
I will not cease from mental fight,

F Bb F
nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,

Dm G7 C
'til we have built Jerusalem

Am F C F C G C
in England's green and pleasant land!

C C G C
 Oh flower of Scotland, When will we see your like again
 F C G C
 That fought and died for, Your wee bit, hill and glen
 F C F C
 And stood against him, Proud Edward's army
 F C A# G C
 And sent him homeward, To think again

C C G C
 The hills are bare now, And autumn leaves lie thick and still
 F C G C
 O'er land is lost now, Which those so, dearly held
 F C F C
 And stood against him, Proud Edward's army
 F C A# G C
 And sent him homeward, To think again

C C G C
 Those days are passed now, And in the past they must remain
 F C G C
 But we can still rise now, And be the nation a-gain
 F C F C
 That stood against him, Proud Edward's army
 F C A# G C
 And sent him homeward, To think again

C C G C
 The hills are bare now, And autumn leaves lie thick and still
 F C G C
 O'er land is lost now, Which those so, dearly held
 C C G C
 Oh flower of Scotland, When will we see your like again
 F C G C
 That fought and died for, Your wee bit, hill and glen
 F C F C
 And stood against him, Proud Edward's army
 F C A# G C
 And sent him homeward, To think again

Loch Lomond

Scottish (late 1800's)

C **Am** **F** **G**
By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes
C **Am** **F** **G**
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
F **Am** **Dm** **F(1/2)** **G7(1/2)**
Where me and my true love were ever wont to be,
C **Am** **Dm(1/2)** **G(1/2)** **C(x2)**
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lo - mond.

CHORUS

C **Am** **F** **G**
Oh! You'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road,
C **Am** **F** **G**
And I'll be in Scotland before you,
F **Am** **Dm** **F(1/2)** **G7(1/2)**
But me and my true love we'll never meet again,
C **Am** **Dm(1/2)** **G(1/2)** **C(x2)**
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lo - mond.

C **Am** **F** **G**
'Twas then that we parted, in yon shady glen
C **Am** **F** **G**
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond,
F **Am** **Dm** **F(1/2)** **G7(1/2)**
Where in purple hue, the Highland hills we view
C **Am** **Dm(1/2)** **G(1/2)** **C(x2)**
And the moon coming out in the gloam - ing.

Chorus

C **Am** **F** **G**
The wee birdies sing, and the wildflowers spring
C **Am** **F** **G**
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping,
F **Am** **Dm** **F(1/2)** **G7(1/2)**
But the broken heart will ken no second spring again,
C **Am** **Dm(1/2)** **G(1/2)** **C(x2)**
Tho' the woeful may cease frae their grieving.

Chorus

Delilah

(Barry Mason & Les Reed. Tom Jones 1968)

Intro 4 X [Dm]

Verse 1

[Dm] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [A7] window

[Dm] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [A7] blind

[D] She [D7] was my [Gm] woman

[Dm] As she betrayed me I [A7] watched, and went out of my [Dm] mind [C7]

Chorus 1

[F] My, my, my, Del [C] ilah

[C7] Why, why, why, Del [F] ilah

[F] I could [F7] see that [Bb] girl was no good for [Gm] me

[F] But I was lost like a [C] slave that no man could [F] free [A7]

Verse 2

[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting

[Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing

[Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand, and she laughed no [Dm] more [C7]

Chorus 2

[F] My, my, my, Del [C] ilah

[C7] Why, why, why, Del [F] ilah

[F] So be [F7] fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door

[F] Forgive me, Delilah, I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more [A7]

Kazoo / Instrumental break – first 2 lines of verse 2

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing

[Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand, and she laughed no [Dm] more [C7]

Chorus 2 (repeat)

[F] My, my, my, Del [C] ilah

[C7] Why, why, why, Del [F] ilah

[F] So be [F7] fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door

[F] Forgive me, Delilah, I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more [A7]

[Dm] Forgive me, Delilah, I [A7] just couldn't take [Dm] more [Dm] [G][G] [Dm][Dm] [Dm A7 Dm]

Green Green Grass Of Home

recorded by Johnny Cash
written by Curly Putman

C
The old home town looks the same
F C
As I step down from the train
G7
And there to meet me is my mama and papa
C
Down the road I look and there runs Mary
F
Hair of gold and lips like cherries
C G7 C
It's good to touch the green green grass of home

Yes they'll all come to meet me
F

Arms reaching smiling sweetly
C
It's good to touch the
G7 C
Green green grass of home

The old house is still standing

F C
Though the paint is cracked and dry

And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on
G7
C

Down the lane I walk and with my sweet Mary
F
Hair of gold and lips like cherries

C G7 C
It's good to touch the green green grass of home

Spoken:

Then I awake and look around me

F C
At the four gray walls that surround me
G7

And I realize that I was only dreaming
C

For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre

F
Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak

C G7 C
Again I'll touch the green grass of home

Yes they'll all come to see me

F
In the shade of that old oak tree
C

As they lay me beneath

G7 C
The green green grass of home

RED IS THE ROSE

C Am Dm F G
Come over the hills, my bonnie Irish lass
C Am F G
Come over the hills to your darling
F Em F Am G
You choose the rose love, and I'll make the vow
C Am Dm G C
And I'll be your true love forever

CHORUS

C Am Dm F G
Red is the rose that in yonder garden grows
C Am F G
Fair is the lily of the valley
F Em F Am G
Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne
C Am Dm G C
But my love is fairer than any

C Am Dm F G
'Twas down by Killarney's green woods we strayed
C Am F G
The moon and the stars they were shining
F Em F Am G
The moon shone its rays on her locks of golden hair
C Am Dm G C
She swore she'd be my love forever

Chorus:

C Am Dm F G
It's not for the parting that my sister pains
C Am F G
It's not for the grief of my mother
F Em F Am G
'Tis all for the loss of my bonnie Irish lass
C Am Dm G C
That my heart is breaking forever

Chorus:

Whiskey In The Jar

(Traditional)

Intro [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] As I was going over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains

I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting.

I first produced my pistol, and [Am] then produced my rapier.

I said [F] stand and deliver, or the [C] devil he may take you,

Chorus

Musha [G] ring dumma do damma da

[C] Whack for the daddy 'o

[F] Whack for the daddy 'o

There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

[C] I counted out his money, and it [Am] made a pretty penny.

I [F] put it in my pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny.

She sighed and she swore, that she [Am] never would deceive me,

but the [F] devil take the women, for they [C] never can be easy

Chorus

[C] I went into my chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber,

I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder.

But Jenny took my charges and she [Am] filled them up with water,

Then [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

Chorus

[C] It was early in the morning, be- [Am] fore I rose up for travel,

Up [F] comes a band of footman and [C] likewise Captain Farrell.

I first produced my pistol, for she [Am] stole away my rapier,

But I [F] couldn't snoot the water so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

Chorus

[C] If anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am] brother in the army,

If [F] I can find his station down in [C] Cork or in Killarney.

And if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny,

And I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sportling Jenny

Chorus

[C] Now some men take delight in the [Am] carriages a rolling,

[F] But others take delight in the [C] hurley or the bowlin'.

But I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,

And [F] courting pretty fair maids in the [C] morning bright and early

Chorus x 2

Tea For Two

[Dm7] Picture [G7] you up [Dm7] on my [G7] knee
[Cm7] Tea for [Am7] two and [Cm7] two for [Am7] tea
[Dm7] Just me for [G7] you and [Dm7] you for [G7] me [Am7] **alone**

[Dm7] Here [G7] we are [Dm7] in the village [G7] hall
[Cm7] Large and [Am7] small, tea and [Cm7] cake for [Am7] all
[Dm7] Just eating [G7] cake and [Dm7] licking [G7] lips [Am7]
alone...

[Dm7] Too much [G7] cake, will [Dm7] make your belly [G7] ache
[Cm7] Too much [Am7] tea, will [Cm7] make you want a [Am7] wee
[Dm7] So take it [G7] easy, or [Dm7] you'll need [G7] to go to the loo
[Am7] **alone...**

[Dm7] Now it's nearly [G7] time for [Dm7] us to [G7] go home
[Cm7] Where we'll [Am7] sing more [Cm7] songs on our [Am7] own
[Dm7] We'll think [G7] we're great [Dm7] when singing [G7] songs
[Am7] **alone...**

[Dm7] We'll meet [G7] again [Dm7] on Monday [G7] night
[Cm7] Singing and [Am7] laughing [Cm7] giving locals a [Am7] fright
[Dm7] We'll all know [G7] we're great [Dm7] when singing [G7]
together, not [C] alone

