

Chords and Words for

Pete's Simple Song Session 14

Friday 13th January 2017

Everyone join in!!

1. Old Maid's Song
2. My Bonnie lies over the Ocean
3. Teach Your Children Well – CS&N
4. Wayfarin' Stranger
5. Germany Clockmaker – after Jim Causley
6. Bottle of Wine – Tom Paxton

Practice Session 7:30 – 8:30 pm

After the Break Session – 10:00pm approx

Pete Thompson – gigs@northwichfolk.co.uk



**Northwich Folk
Club**



Bring Back My Bonnie To Me

Capo 2

G C G

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,

G D

my Bonnie lies over the sea,

G C G

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,

C D G

O bring back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus:

G Em7 C Am7 D G C G

Bring back, bring back, O bring back my Bonnie to me, to me:

G Em7 C Am7 D G

Bring back, bring back, O bring back my Bonnie to me.

O blow ye winds over the ocean,
O blow ye winds over the sea.
O blow ye winds over the ocean,
And bring back my Bonnie to me.

Repeat chorus

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead.

Repeat chorus

The winds have blown over the ocean,
The winds have blown over the sea,
The winds have blown over the ocean,
And brought back my Bonnie to me.

Repeat chorus

(Optional!!)

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank,
The height of its contents to see,
I lit a small match to assist her,
O Bring back my Bonnie to me.

Teach your children well – Crosby Stills and Nash

Capo 2

C F C F G

You who are on the road must have a code that you can live by

C F C F G

And so, become yourselves because the past is just a goodbye

C F C F G

Teach your children well their father's hell did slowly go by

C F C F G

And feed them on your dreams the one they picks the one you'll know by

C F C

Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you you would cry

C Am F G C F G

Just look at them and sigh and know they love you

C F C F G

And you of tender years, can't know the fears that your elders grew by

C F C F G

And so please help them with your love, they seek the truth before they can die

C F C F G

Teach your parents well, their children's hell will slowly go by

C F C F G

And feed them on your dreams the one they picks the one you'll know by

C F C

Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you you would cry

C Am F G C F G

So just look at them and sigh and know they love you

C F C F G

You who are on the road must have a code that you can live by

C F C F G

And so, become yourselves because the past is just a goodbye

C F C F G

Teach your children well their father's hell did slowly go by

C F C F G

And feed them on your dreams the one they picks the one you'll know by

C F C

Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you you would cry

C Am F G C F G C

Just look at them and sigh and know they love you

WAYFARING STRANGER

Capo 2

Am Am

I am a poor, wayfarin' stranger

Am Dm Am

Travellin' through this world of woe

Am

There's no sickness, toil nor danger

Am Dm E7 Am

In that bright land to which I go

F C

I'm goin' there - to see my mother

F E+ E

I'm goin' there - no more to roam

Am

I'm just goin' over Jordan

Am Dm E7 Am

I'm just goin' over home

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me

I know my path is rough an' steep

But golden fields stretch out before me

Where weary eyes no more will weep

I'm goin' there - to see my brother

I'm goin' there - no more to roam

I'm just goin' over Jordan

I'm just goin' over home

I'm goin' there - to see my mother

She said she'd meet me when I come

I'm just goin' over Jordan

I'm just goin' over home

Instrumental Harmonica (1st Tune)

I'm goin' there - to see my father

He said he'd meet me when I come

I'm goin' there - over Jordan

I'm just goin' to my new home

Tune 1

Tune 2

Germany Clockmaker

Capo 2 - $\frac{3}{4}$ time

C G
A German Clockmaker to England once came
G C
And any old clocks or watches he'd mend
C G
He'd put them to rights nine times out of ten
G C
With his too ra lum too ra lum too ra lum day

Chorus

C G
With his too ra lum too ra lum too ra lum day
G C
With his too ra lum too ra lum too ra lum day

Well he met a young lady in Tennantsbury Square
She told him her clock was in want of repair
So she took him home, to the lady's delight
In less than five minutes he had her clock right

Chorus

Well he sat down to tea and so loving they got
When all of a sudden they heard a loud knock
And in walks her husband t'was a hell of a shock
To find this young German winding up his wife's clock

Chorus

So he grabbed him a hold by the back of the neck
And he shook him about till his teeth all fell out
And he made him to promise no more in his life
He'd wind up the clock of another man's wife.

Chorus x 2

Bottle of Wine – Tom Paxton

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Capo 2

Chorus

G D G
Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine, when you gonna let me get sober
G D G
Let me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start over

G D C G D G
Rambling round this dirty old town, singing for nickels and dimes
G D C G D G
Times getting rough, I ain't got enough, to buy a little bottle of wine

Chorus

Little hotel, older than hell, dark as the coal in a mine

Blankets are thin, I lay there and grin, cos I've got a little bottle of wine

Chorus

Pain in my head, bugs in my bed, pants are so old that they shine

Out on the street, tell the people I meet, won't ya buy me a bottle of wine

Chorus

A preacher will preach, a teacher will teach, a miner will dig in the mine

I ride at the rods, trusting in God, hugging my bottle of wine

Chorus