

Chords and Words for

## Pete's Simple Song Session 16

Friday 12<sup>th</sup> January 2018

Everyone join in!!

1. It's all over now - Bobby Womack
2. Knocking on Heaven's door - Bob Dylan
3. Matty Groves - Fairport Version
4. Side by side - Patsy Cline and alt
5. All for me grog
6. Golden Vanity (if time)

Practice Session 7:30 - 8:30 pm

After the Break Session - 10:00pm approx

Pete Thompson - [gigs@northwichfolk.co.uk](mailto:gigs@northwichfolk.co.uk)



**Northwich Folk  
Club**



# It's All Over Now The Rolling Stones

G

Well, baby used to stay out all night long

G

She made me cry, she done me wrong

G

She hurt my eyes open, that's no lie

G

Tables turn and now her turn to cry

D

C

G

Because I used to love her, but it's all over now

D

C

G

D (tacit)

Because I used to love her, but it's all over now

Well, she used to run around with every man in town

She spent all my money, playing her high class game

She put me out, it was a pity how I cried

Tables turn and now her turn to cry

Because I used to love her, but it's all over now

Because I used to love her, but it's all over now

Well, I used to wake in the morning, get my breakfast in bed

When I'd gotten worried she'd ease my aching head

But now she's here and there, with every man in town

Still trying to take me for that same old clown

Because I used to love her, but it's all over now

Because I used to love her, but it's all over now

D

C

G

G7 X X D G

Because I used to love her, but it's all over now

Songwriters: BOBBY WOMACK, SHIRLEY WOMACK

# Knocking on heaven's door - Bob Dylan

NO CAPO

INTRO: G D Am\G D C\G D Am\G D C

G D Am

Mama take this badge off of me

G D C

I can't use it anymore

G D Am

It's getting dark, too dark for me to see

G D C ( D )

I feel I'm knockin on heaven's door

CHORUS:

G D Am

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D C (D)

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D Am

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D C (D)

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama put my guns in the ground  
I can't shoot them anymore  
That long black cloud is comin' down  
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door  
CHORUS

Mama, wipe this blood from my face  
I can't see through it anymore  
It's a feeling that I just can't trace  
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door  
CHORUS

Baby stay right here with me  
'Cause I can't see you anymore  
This ain't the way it's supposed to be  
I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door  
CHORUS

Son won't you remember me?  
I can't be with you anymore  
A lawman's life is never free  
I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door  
CHORUS

# Matty Groves – Trad /After Fairport Convention

Am E  
A holiday, a holiday, and the first one of the year.  
Am Dm Am E Am  
Lord Darnell's wife came into church, the gospel for to hear.

And when the meeting it was done, she cast her eyes about,  
And there she saw little Matty Groves, walking in the crowd.

Come home with me, little Matty Groves, come home with me tonight.  
Come home with me, little Matty Groves, and sleep with me till light."

Oh, I can't come home, I won't come home and sleep with you tonight,  
By the rings on your fingers I can tell you are Lord Darnell's wife."

What if I am Lord Darnell's wife? Lord Darnell's not at home.  
For he is out in the far cornfields, bringing the yearlings home."

And a servant who was standing by and hearing what was said,  
He swore Lord Darnell he would know before the sun would set.

And in his hurry to carry the news, he bent his breast and ran,  
And when he came to the broad mill stream, he took off his shoes and swam. \*\*inst verse\*

Little Matty Groves, he lay down and took a little sleep.  
When he awoke, Lord Darnell he was standing at his feet.

Saying ``How do you like my feather bed? And how do you like my sheets?  
How do you like my lady who lies in your arms asleep?"

Oh, well I like your feather bed, and well I like your sheets.  
But better I like your lady gay who lies in my arms asleep."

Well, get up, get up," Lord Darnell cried, ``get up as quick as you can!  
It'll never be said in fair England that I slew a naked man."

Oh, I can't get up, I won't get up, I can't get up for my life.  
For you have two long beaten swords and I not a pocket-knife."

Well it's true I have two beaten swords, and they cost me deep in the purse.  
But you will have the better of them and I will have the worse."

And you will strike the very first blow, and strike it like a man.  
I will strike the very next blow, and I'll kill you if I can."

So Matty struck the very first blow, and he hurt Lord Darnell sore.  
Lord Darnell struck the very next blow, and Matty struck no more.

And then Lord Darnell he took his wife and he sat her on his knee,  
Saying, ``Who do you like the best of us, Matty Groves or me?"

And then up spoke his own dear wife, never heard to speak so free.  
I'd rather a kiss from dead Matty's lips than you and your finery."

Lord Darnell he jumped up and loudly he did bawl,  
He struck his wife right through the heart and pinned her against the wall.

A grave, a grave!" Lord Darnell cried, ``to put these lovers in.  
But bury my lady at the top for she was of noble kin."

# Side by Side – Patsy Cline

C F C  
Oh we ain't got a barrel of mon-ey

F C  
Maybe we're ragged and fun-ny

F  
But we'll travel along

C A7  
Singing a song

D7 G7 C  
Side by side

C F C  
I don't know what's coming tomor-row

C F C  
Maybe it's trouble and sor-row

F  
But we'll travel the road

C A7  
Sharing our load

D7 G7 C  
Side by side

E7  
Through all kinds of weather

A7  
What if the sky should fall

D7  
Just as long as we're together

G7  
It really doesn't matter at all

When they've  
C F C  
all had their quarrels and part-ed

F C  
We'll be the same as we start-ed

F  
Just traveling along

C A7  
Singing a song

D7 G7 C  
Side by side

I got married on Sunday,  
The party lasted till Monday  
Then we staggered off home,  
To our honeymoon home  
Side by side

Started getting ready for bed then,  
I very nearly dropped dead when,  
her teeth and her hair  
she placed on the chair  
Side by side.

She took off her left leg,  
popped out her glass eye so small  
Then along with her padded bra  
She placed on the chair by the wall,

Now I'm so broken hearted,  
From most of my wife I've been parted,  
So I slept on the chair  
There was more of her there  
Side by side

# All For Me Grog The Dubliners

Chorus

Well it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog,  
It's all for me beer and tobacco.  
For I spent all me tin on the lassies drinking gin,  
Far across the western ocean I must wander

CAPO 5  
Well it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog,  
It's all for me beer and tobacco.  
For I spent all me tin on the lassies drinking gin,  
Far across the western ocean I must wander

Where are me boots, me noggin', noggin' boots,  
They're all gone for beer and tobacco.  
For the heels they are worn out and the toes are kicked about  
And the soles are looking out for better weather.

CHORUS

Where is me shirt, me noggin', noggin' shirt,  
It's all gone for beer and tobacco,  
For the collar is all worn, and the sleeves they are all torn,  
And the tail is looking out for better weather.

CHORUS

Oh, where is me bed, me noggin' noggin' bed  
It's all gone for beer and tobacco  
You see I sold it to the girls and the springs they got all twirls  
And the sheets they're looking out for better weather

CHORUS

I'm sick in the head and I haven't been to bed,  
Since first I came ashore with me plunder,  
For I spent all me dough on the lassies don't you know,  
Far across the western ocean I must wander.

CHORUS x 2

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CHORUS x 2

## Golden Vanity – Traditional After Bob Fox

G

I knew a ship from the north country

C Am7 D

And the name the she went under was the Golden Vanity

C Am7 G D

They feared that they'd be taken by a Turkish Galilee

G D G

As she sailed in the lowlands, low

G D G,G/F#,Em C D G D

**Chorus**

In the lowlands, lowlands as she sailed in the lowlands low

G D G,G/F#,Em C D G

Lowlands, lowlands as she sailed in the lowlands low

The first to raise his hand was the little cabin boy

Saying Captain what will you give me the galley to destroy

I vow that I will win the day if you should me employ

To sink her in the lowlands low. **Chorus – pattern as above**

Oh I will give you gold and silver in great store

My daughter you shall marry when we return to shore

Dressed up in silks and finery you'll never more be poor

If you sink her in the lowlands low. **Chorus – pattern as above**

So the boy bared his breast and o'er the side went he

And with his brace and auger he swam across the sea

He swam until he came to that Turkish Gallilee

As she sailed in the lowlands low. **Chorus**

Now some were playing cards and some were playing dice

He bored three holes once and he bored three holes twice

He saw the water flowing in and dazzled in the eyes

As he sank them in the lowlands low. **Chorus**



## **Golden Vanity – Traditional After Bob Fox**

Then he turned himself around and back again swum he

He swam until he came to the Golden Vanity

Saying Captain pick me up for I'm drowning in the sea

I'm drowning in the lowlands low. **Chorus**

I'll not pick you up the Captain he replied

I'll shoot you, I'll drown you, I'll sink you in the tide

For the Captain he did rue and his promise he denied

And he left him in the lowlands low.

So the boy was forced to swim to the starboard side

And up to his shipmates full bitterly he cried,

Saying shipmates take me up for I'm drowning in the tide

I'm drowning in the lowlands low

Well his shipmates took him up but on the deck he died

So they stitched him in his hammock which was so fair and wide

They lowered him overboard and he drifted with the tide

Drifted in the lowlands low. **Chorus**

And just three days later the weather finally cleared

A voice came from the heavens and smote the Captain's ear

Saying Captain for your cruelty you'll pay a price right dear

I'll sink you in the Lowlands low

The Captain laughed a scornful laugh, an evil man was he

He feared no retribution so peaceful was the sea

But soon the waves were breaking o'er the Golden Vanity

And she's sinking in the lowlands low. **Chorus**

Now the sailors in the wreckage were rescued from the sea

But the wicked Captain perished with the Golden Vanity

A giant wave came over her and swept him out to sea

And drowned him in the lowlands low. **Chorus**