

Chords and Words for

Pete's Simple Song Session 17

Friday 5th July 2018

Everyone join in!!

1. Crossing the Bar
2. Sloop John B
3. Gypsy Rover
4. Down by the Riverside
5. John o' Dreams
6. Oh Mary, don't you weep (if time)

Practice Session 7:30 – 8:30 pm

After the Break Session – 10:00pm approx

Pete Thompson – gigs@northwichfolk.co.uk



**Northwich Folk
Club**



Crossing the Bar – Rani Arbo – Alfred Lord Tennyson

No Capo

^{G C D}
Sunset and evening star
^{Em D G}
And one clear call for me!
^{G C D G}
And may there be no moaning of the bar
^{Em D G}
When I put out to sea.

^{G C G}
When I put out to sea
^{Em D G}
When I put out to sea
^{G C D G}
May there be no moaning of the bar
^{Em D G}
When I put out to sea.

Twilight and evening bell
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark.

When I embark
When I embark
May there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep
Too full for sound and foam
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Turns again home
Turns again home
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

For **though** from out our **bourne** of Time and **Place**
The flood may bear me far
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

When I have crossed the bar.
When I have crossed the bar. .
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

Sloop John B

Capo 2

We come on the sloop John B -
My grandfather and me;
Around Nassau town we did roam.

Drinking all night,
Got into a fight.

Well I feel so broke up,
I want to go home.

Chorus

So hoist up the John B sail,
See how the mainsail sets,
Call for the captain ashore,
Let me go home, Let me go home,
I wanna go home, yeah yeah.

Well I feel so broke up,
I wanna go home.

The first mate he got drunk,
And broke in the capn's trunk,
The constable had to come and take him away.
Sheriff John Stone,
Why dont you leave me alone? Yeah, yeah.
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

Repeat Chorus

The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn.
Let me go home,
Why dont they let me go home? Yeah, yeah.
This is the worst trip Ive ever been on.

Gypsy Rover

C G C G
1. The gypsy rover came over the hill
C G C G
Down through the valley so shady,
C G Am F
He whistled and he sang 'til the greenwoods rang,
C F C F C G
And he won the heart of a lady.

Capo 2

Chorus:

C G C G
Ah-de-do, ah-de-do-da-day,
C G C G
Ah-de-do, ah-de-da-ay
C G Am F
He whistled and he sang 'til the greenwoods rang,
C F C F C G
And he won the heart of a lady.

2. She left her father's castle gates

She left her own true lover

She left her servants and her estate

To follow the gypsy rover.

3. Her father saddled up his fastest steed

And roamed the valleys all over

Sought his daughter at great speed

And the whistling gypsy rover.

4. He came at last to a mansion fine,

Down by the river Claydee

And there was music and there was wine,

For the gypsy and his lady.

5. "He is no gypsy, father dear"

"But lord of these lands all over,

And I shall stay 'til my dying day

With my whistling gypsy rover."

Down by the Riverside

Capo 2

PATTERN (blue words in every verse)

G
Gonna lay down my sword and shield

G
Down by the riverside

D
Down by the riverside

G
Down by the riverside

G
Gonna lay down my sword and shield

G
Down by the riverside

D G
Ain't gonna study war no more.

C
I ain't gonna study war no more,

G
I ain't gonna study war no more,

D G c G
I ain't gonna study war no more, no more

c G G/F# Em
Down by that riverside I'm gonna lay my burden down

D G
I ain't gonna study war no more,

Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand

Gonna put on my long white robe

Gonna put on my starry crown;

Gonna put on my golden shoes

Gonna talk with the Prince of Peace

Gonna shake hands around the world

John O'Dreams – Bill Caddick – Tchaikovsky

[G]When midnight comes and people[C] homeward [G]tread,

Seek out your blanket and your[C] feathered[G] bed,

Home comes the[D] rover, his journey's[G] over

Yield up the night time to old[C] John O[G]'Dreams

Yield up the night time to old[C] John O'[G]Dreams

[2]

Across the hill the sun has gone astray

Tomorrows cares are many dreams away

The stars are flying, your candle's dying

Yield up the night time to old John O'Dreams

Yield up the night time to old John O'Dreams

[3]

Both man and master in the night are one

All things are equal when the day is done

The prince and the ploughman, the slave the free man

All find their comfort in old John O'Dreams

All find their comfort in old John O'Dreams

[4]

When sleep it comes the dreams come running clear

The hawks of morning cannot reach you here

Sleep is a river, flow on for ever

And for your boatman choose old John O'Dreams

Yes for your boatman choose old John O'Dreams

Oh, Mary, Don't You Weep

No Caps

Am. E
Well if I could I surely would
E
Stand on the rock where Moses stood
Dim. Am
Pharaoh's army got drowned

E Am
O Mary don't you weep
Am. E
O Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn
E Am
O Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn
Dim. Am
Pharaoh's army get drowned
E. Am.
O Mary, don't you weep

Well Mary wore 3 links of chain
on every link was a Jesus' name
Pharaoh's army got drowned
O Mary don't you weep

O Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn
O Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn
Pharaoh's army get drowned
Oh, Mary, don't you weep

Well one of these nights bout 12 o'clock
this old world is gonna rock
Pharaoh's army got drowned
O Mary don't you weep

Well Moses stood on the Red Sea shore
And smote the water with a two by four
Pharaoh's army got drowned
O Mary don't you weep

O Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn
O Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn
Pharaoh's army got drowned
O Mary, don't you weep

Well, old Mr. Satan he got mad
Missed that soul that he thought he had
Pharaoh's army get drowned
O Mary, don't you weep

O Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn
O Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn
Pharaoh's army got drowned
O Mary, don't you weep

Brothers and sisters don't you cry
they'll be good times by and by
Pharaoh's army got drowned
O Mary don't you weep

O Mary, don't you weep, don't mourn
O Mary, don't you weep, don't mourn
Pharaoh's army get drowned
O Mary, don't you weep

God gave Noah the rainbow sigh
Said, "No more water, but fire next time"
Pharaoh's army got drowned
O Mary don't you weep

O Mary don't you weep, don't mourn
O Mary don't weep, don't mourn
Pharaoh's army got drowned
O Mary don't weep

O Mary don't you weep, don't mourn
O Mary don't weep, don't mourn
Pharaoh's army got drowned
O Mary don't weep