

Chords and Words for

Pete's Simple Song Session 19

Friday 25th October 2019

Everyone join in!!

1. Drink up thy cider
2. He's got the whole world in his hands
3. It's now or never
4. Maggie Mae
5. Mockingbird
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**



Drink up thy cider Adje Cutler and the Wurzels

C **F** **C**
Drink up thy cider George pass us round the mug
C **G**
Drink up thy cider George, the gardens ver' nigh dug
C **C7**
Thy cheeks been gettin' redder
F
From Charterhouse to Cheddar
G **C**
And there's still more cider in the jug

Chorus

C **F**
Drink up thy cider, drink up thy cider
C **G**
For tonight we'll merry be
C **C7**
We'll knock the milk churns over
F
And roll them in the clover
G **C**
Oh the corn's half cut and so be we.

Drink up thy cider George Thee isn't going far
Drink up thy cider George, Thee'm gettin quite a star
There's dung all o'er thee taters
And half way up thee gaiters
And there's still more cider in the jar

Drink up thy cider George get up off the mat
Drink up thy cider George, put on thy dirt great hat
We're off to Barrow Gurney
To see my brother Ernie
And there's still more cider in the vat

Drink up thy cider George get it off thy chest
Drink up thy cider George, it's time thee had a rest
There's nothing like good cider
To make thy smile grow wider
And there's still more cider in the west

He's got the whole world in his hands

C

He's got the whole world in his hands.

G

He's got the whole world in his hands.

C

He's got the whole world in his hands.

G

C

He's got the whole world in his hands.

He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.
He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.
He's got my brothers and my sisters, in his hands.
He's got the whole world in his hands.

He's got the wind and the rain, in his hands.
He's got the wind and the rain, in his hands.
He's got the wind and the rain, in his hands.
He's got the whole world in his hands.

He's got the little tiny baby in his hands.
He's got the little tiny baby in his hands.
He's got the little tiny baby in his hands.
He's got the whole world in his hands.

He's got everybody here in his hands.
He's got everybody here in his hands.
He's got everybody here in his hands.
He's got the whole world in his hands.

He's got the whole world in his hands.
He's got the whole world in his hands.
He's got the whole world in his hands.
He's got the whole world in his hands.

It's now or never

CHORUS

 G Am
It's now or never, come hold me tight
 D7 G
Kiss me my darling, be mine tonight
 Cm G
Tomorrow will be too late,
 D7 G
it's now or never - My love won't wait.

 G Am
When I first saw you with your smile so tender
 D7 G
My heart was captured, my soul surrendered
 G Am
I'd spend a lifetime waiting for the right time
 G D7 G
Now that you're near the time is here at last.

CHORUS

 G Am
Just like a willow, we would cry an ocean
 D7 G
If we lost true love and sweet devotion
 G Am
Your lips excite me, let your arms invite me
 G D7 G
For who knows when we'll meet again this way.

CHORUS

 G Am
It's now or never, come hold me tight
 D7 G
Kiss me my darling, be mine tonight
 Cm G
Tomorrow will be too late,
 D7 G
it's now or never - My love won't wait.
 D7 G Cm G
it's now or never - My love won't wait.

Maggie Mae

1st Verse

C **G7** **C**
Now gather round you sailor boys, and listen to my plea
G7
And when you've heard my tale you'll pity me
C **C7** **F** **D7**
For I was a real damned fool in the port of Liverpool
G7 **C**
The first time that I came home from the sea

All Other Verses

F **C**
I was paid off at the Home, from a voyage to Sierra Leone
G7
Two pounds ten and sixpence was my pay
C **C7** **F** **D7**
When I drew the tin I grinned, but I very soon got skinned
C **G7** **C**
By a girl by the name of Maggie Mae.

Chorus

F **C**
Oh, Maggie, Maggie Mae, they have taken her away;
G7
And she'll never walk down Lime Street any more;
C **C7** **F** **D7**
For she robbed so many a sailor, and skinned so many a whaler -
C **G7** **C**
That dirty, no-good, robbing Maggie May.

I shan't forget the day when I first met Maggie May:
She was cruising up and down on Canning Place,
With a figure so divine, like a frigate of the line,
So, being a sailor, I gave chase.

Chorus.

Next day I woke in bed, with a sore and aching head,
No shoes, or shirt, or trousers could I find.
I asked her where they were, and she answered, "My dear sir,
They're down in Kelly's knock-shop, number nine."

Chorus.

Oh, you thieving Maggie Mae, you robbed me of my pay
When I slept with you last night ashore;
And the judge he guilty found her of robbing a homeward-bounder,
And she'll never roam down Lime Street any more.

Chorus.x 2

Mockingbird C Capo 2

C

G

Hush, little baby, don't say a word.

G

C

Mama's gonna buy you a mockingbird

And if that mockingbird won't sing,
Mama's gonna buy you a diamond ring

And if that diamond ring turns brass,
Mama's gonna buy you a looking glass

And if that looking glass gets broke,
Mama's gonna buy you a billy goat

And if that billy goat won't pull,
Mama's gonna buy you a cart and bull

And if that cart and bull turn over,
Mama's gonna buy you a dog named Rover

And if that dog named Rover won't bark
Mama's gonna buy you a horse and cart

And if that horse and cart fall down,
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town.

Mockingbird C Capo 2

Carly Simon Version

(C) Everybody have you heard

(G) He's gonna buy me a mockingbird

And (G) if that mockingbird don't sing

(C) He's gonna buy me a diamond ring

And (F) if that diamond ring won't shine

(C) He's gonna surely break this heart of mine

And (G)that's why I keep on (F) tellin' everybody.....

(G) Wo, Wo, (G7)Wo

Hear me now and understand

He's gonna find me some piece of mind

And if that piece of mind won't stay

I'm gonna find myself a better way

And if that better way ain't so

I'll ride with the tide and go with the flow

And that's why I keep on shoutin' in your ear.....

Wo, Wo, Wo

Everybody have you heard

She's gonna buy me a mockingbird

And if that mockingbird don't sing

She's gonna buy me a diamond ring

And if that diamond ring won't shine

Gonna surely break this heart of mine

And that's the reason why I keep on tellin' everybody...

No, No, No

Listen now and understand

She's gonna find me some piece of mind

And if that piece of mind won't stay

I'm gonna get myself a better way

I might rise above, I might go below

Ride with the tide and go with the flow

And that's the reason why I keep on shouting in your ear...

No, No, No

Oh, Mary, Don't You Weep

Am **E**
Well if I could I surely would
E **Am**
Stand on the rock where Moses stood
Dm **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
Dm **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