

Chords and Words for

Pete's Simple Song Session 21

Friday 28th January 2022

Everyone join in!!

1. Blowin' in the Wind
2. Blow the man down
3. When the Saints go marching in
4. Careless Love
5. The Maid of Amsterdam
6. So Long (it's been good to know yuh)

Practice Session 7:30 – 8:30 pm
After the Break Session – 9:45pm approx

Pete Thompson – gigs@northwichfolk.co.uk



Northwich Folk
Club



Blowing in the Wind – Bob Dyan

Capo 2. 119

G C G (D) (G)

How many roads must a man walk down,

C D

before you call him a man

G C G (D) (G)

How many seas must a white dove sail,

C D

before she sleeps in the sand

G C G (D) (G)

Yes, and how many times must the cannonballs fly,

C D

before they're forever banned

[Chorus]

C D G (Em)

The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind

C D G

The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, and how many years can a mountain exist,

before it is washed to the sea

Yes, and how many years can some people exist,

before they're allowed to be free

Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head,

and pretend that he just doesn't see [Chorus]

Yes, and how many times must a man look up,

before he can see the sky

Yes, and how many ears must one man have,

before he can hear people cry

Yes, and how many deaths will it take till he knows,

that too many people have died [Chorus]

() optional

Blow the Man Down

Capo 2

(CHORUS)

^C Blow the man down bullies, blow the man down

To me way hay ^{G7} blow the man down

Oh ^G blow the man down bullies ^{G7} blow him away

Oh give me some time to ^C blow the man down

As I was a walking down Paradise Street

TO ME WAY HAY BLOW THE MAN DOWN

A Liverpool bobby I chanced for to meet

GIVE ME SOME TIME TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN.

Says he "You're a Black Baller by the cut of your hair

Oh you're a Black Baller by the clothes that you wear

You've sailed in a packet that flies the black ball

You've robbed some poor Dutchman of boots, clothes and all

Oh policeman, oh policeman you do me great wrong

I'm a deep water sailor just home from Hong Kong

Oh they gave me six months in Liverpool Town

For kicking a policeman and blowing him down

When The Saints Go Marching In - PSSS

Capo 2

Oh when the saints go marching in
When the saints go marching in
Oh lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

When the rich go out and work
When the rich go out and work
Oh lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

And when the sun refuse to shine
And when the sun refuse to shine
Oh lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

When the air is pure and clean
When the air is pure and clean
Oh lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

On that hallelujah day
On that hallelujah day
Oh lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

When we all have food to eat
When we all have food to eat
Oh lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Oh when the trumpet sounds the call
Oh when the trumpet sounds the call
Oh lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Oh when the saints go marching in
When the saints go marching in
Oh lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Some say this world of trouble
Is the only one we need
But I'm waiting for that morning
When the new world is revealed

Careless Love

Capo 5 or play in C.

Chorus

G D7 ~~G~~ G
Love, oh, love, oh careless love,
D7

Love, oh, love, oh careless love,
G G7 C

Love, oh, love, oh careless love,
G D7 ~~G~~ G
You see what love has done to me.

I love my mama and papa too, (3 times)
I'd leave them both to go with you.

What, oh what, will mama say, (3 times)
When she learns I've gone astray.

Once I wore my apron low, (3 times)
I couldn't scarcely keep you from my door.

Now my apron strings don't pin, (3 times)
You pass my door and you don't come in.

The Maid of Amsterdam

Capo 2.

^C ^{G7} ^C ^{G7}
In Amsterdam there dwelt a maid

^C
Mark well what I do say

^F ^C
In Amsterdam there dwelt a maid

^F ^G
And she was mistress of her trade

^C ^F ^C ^G ^C
I'll go no more a-rovin' with you fair maid

^F ^C ^F ^G
CHORUS A-rovin', a-rovin', since rovin's been my ru I in
^C ^F ^C ^G ^C
I'll go no more a-rovin' with you fair maid

Her eyes were blue, her cheeks were brown

Her Hair in ringlets hanging down - Chorus

I took that fair maid for a walk

She said: "Young man I'd rather talk" - Chorus

I put my hand upon her thigh

She said: "Young man you're rather high!" - Chorus

Her lovely arms were white as milk

Her flaxen hair was soft as silk - Chorus

But when I got back home from sea

A soldier had her on his knee - Chorus x 2

So Long – Woody Guthrie

I've ^C sung this song, but I'll ^F sing it ^G again,
Of the ^C people I've known and the ^F places I've ^G been,
Of some of the ^C troubles that ^{C7} worried my ^F mind
And a lot of good people that ^C I've ^G left ^C behind, saying

CHORUS:

^G So long, it's been good to know yuh; ^G So long, it's been good to know ^C
yuh;
^C ^{C7} ^F ^C ^{A7} ^D
^G So long, it's been good to know yuh. What a long time since I've been
home
And I've got to be driftin' along.

The Sweethearts they sat in the dark and sparked,
They hugged and they kissed in that dusty old dark.
They sighed and they cried, and they hugged and they kissed,
But instead of marriage, they talked just like this: "Honey..." - Chorus

I went to your family and asked them for you
They all said take her oh take her please do
She can't cook or sew and she won't scrub your floor
So I put on my hat and tiptoed to the door. Told them - Chorus

I walked down the street to the grocery store
It was crowded with people both rich and both poor
I asked the man how his butter was sold
He said "One pound of butter for two pounds of gold" Told him - Chorus

Now, the telephone rang, an' it jumped off the wall,
That was the preacher, a-makin' his call.
He said, "We're waiting to tie the knot;
You're getting married believe it or not!" – No Chorus
The church it was jammed, and the church it was packed,
It was crowded with people from front to the back
A thousand friends waited to kiss my new bride
But I was so anxious I rushed her outside. Told them - Chorus