

Chords and Words for

Pete's Simple Song Session 26

Friday 14th February 2025

Everyone join in!!

1. Keep your lamps trimmed and burning
2. Joe Hill
3. Yellow Polka Dot Bikini
4. Almost Done
5. I want to have a little bomb like you
6. Lamorna

Practice Session 7:30 – 8:30 pm

After the Break Session – 9:45pm approx

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**Northwich Folk
Club**



Keep Your Lamps Trimmed and Burning

Em Capo3

Chorus

^{Em}
Keep your lamps trimmed and burning

^D ^C
Keep your lamps trimmed and burning

^{Em}
Keep your lamps trimmed and burning

^{C7} ^{B7} ^{Em}
For this old world is almost done



Brothers don't you worry x 3

For this old world is almost done. Chorus

Sisters don't stop praying x 3

For this old world is almost done. Chorus

Father don't you worry x 3

For this old world is almost done. Chorus

Children don't get weary x 3

For this old world is almost done. Chorus

Joe Hill – Joan Baez version

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I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night,

Alive as you and me

Says I But Joe, you're ten years dead

I never died said he,

I never died said he.

The Copper Bosses killed you Joe,

They shot you Joe says I

Takes more than guns to kill a man

Says Joe I didn't die

Says Joe I didn't die

And standing there as big as life

And smiling with his eyes

Says Joe What they can never kill

Went on to organize,

Went on to organize

From San Diego up to Maine,

In every mine and mill,

Where working-men defend their rights,

It's there you find Joe Hill,

It's there you find Joe Hill

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night,

Alive as you and me.

Says I But Joe, you're ten years dead

I never died said he,

I never died said he

Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini

Brian Hyland

G ~~W~~ Capo 3

She was afraid to come out of the locker
She was as nervous as she could be
She was afraid to come out of the locker
She was afraid that somebody would see
Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore!

It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini
That she wore for the first time today
An itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini
So in the locker she wanted to stay.
Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!

She was afraid to come out in the open
And so a blanket around her she wore.
She was afraid to come out in the open.
And so she sat bundled up on the shore.
Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore!

It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini
That she wore for the first time today
An itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini
So in the blanket she wanted to stay.
Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!

Now she is afraid to come out of the water.
And I wonder what she's gonna do.
'Cause she's afraid to come out of the water.
And now the poor little girl's turning blue.
Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore!

It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini.
That she wore for the first time today
An itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini
So in the water she wanted to stay.

From the locker to the blanket,
From the blanket to the shore,
From the shore to the water
Guess there isn't any more.

Almost Done after the Weavers

G Capo 3

On a Monday I was arrested

On a Tuesday I was locked up in jail

On a Wednesday my trial was tested

On a Thursday nobody to give my bail

CHORUS

Lord it's all, almost done, Lord it's all, almost done

Oh, Lord it's all, almost done

And I ain't gonna see those pretty girls no more

Take these stripes, stripes from off my shoulder

Take these chains, chains from around my legs

Well, these stripes, no they don't worry me

But these chains, these chains are gonna kill me dead CHORUS

Well, she whispered, she whispered to her mama

She said "Mama I can't see how he stands

Cause he's only, he's only sweet sixteen, Lord

But they're drive him, they're driving him like a man" CHORUS

Well, I know, I know that someday

These gates, these gates are gonna open wide

And we'll be gone, gone from here singin'

But the captain, we've gonna leave him inside CHORUS

I Want To Have A Little Bomb Like You – Sydney Carter

^C
Charles De Gaulle he said to me
^F ^{G7} ^C
I want to have a little bomb like you

^C
Independent I will Be
^F ^{G7} ^C
I want to have a little bomb like you

^F ^C
You can wave the Union Jack
^{G7} ^C
Stars and Stripes are on the back

^C
I want to have a little bomb like you do
^{G7} ^C
I want to have a little bomb like you

Mao Tse Tung to Moscow said
I want to have a little bomb like you
My bomb will be twice as red
I want to have a little bomb like you
Now I like you and you like me
But in case we don't agree
I want to have a little bomb like you do
I want to have a little bomb like you

Everybody says the same
I want to have a little bomb like you
I am not the one to blame
I want to have a little bomb like you
Who will be the first to say
I'll throw the bloody thing away
I don't want to be the first do you? Well
I don't want to be the first do you?

Lamorna

Chorus

^C Twas down in Albert square ^F I never shall forget,

^G Her eyes they shone like diamonds and the evening it was wet, wet, wet.

^C Her hair hung down in curls, ^(A) she was a charming rover, ^F

^G And we rode all night, through the pale moonlight,

^C away down to Lamorna.

^C So now I'll sing to you, about a maiden fair, ^F

^G I met the other evening at the corner of the square.

^C She had a dark and roving eye, she was a charming rover, ^F

^G And we rode all night, through the pale moonlight

^C away down to Lamorna.

As we got in the cab, I asked her for her name,

And when she gave it me, well, mine it was the same,

So I lifted up her veil, for her face was covered over,

And to my surprise, it was my wife,

I took down to Lamorna. Chorus

She said, I know you now, I knew you all along,

I knew you in the dark, but I did it for a lark,

And for that lark you'll pay, for the taking of the donah:

You'll pay the fare, for I declare,

away down to Lamorna. Chorus