Chords and Words for

Pete's Simple Song Session 16

Friday 12th 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)

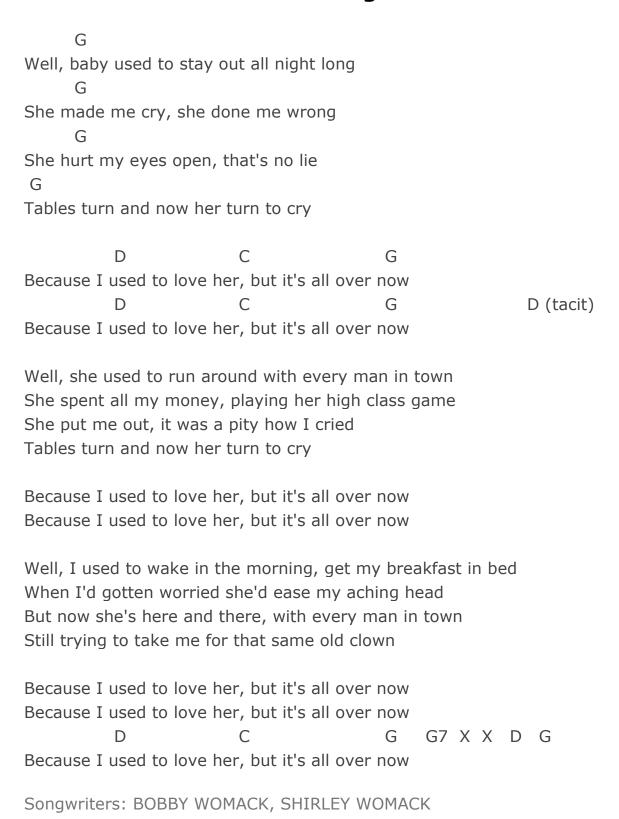
Practice Session 7:30 – 8:30 pm After the Break Session – 10:00pm approx

Pete Thompson - gigs@northwichfolk.co.uk





It's All Over Now The Rolling Stones



Knocking on heaven's door - Bob Dylan

I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

CHORUS

NO	CAPO												
INT	RO:G	D	Am\G	D	C\G	D	Am\G	D	С				
C	G [)			Ar	n							
Ма	ma tal	ke tl	nis badg	e o	ff of m	ie							
G	D		С										
I ca	an't us	e it	anymor	·e									
G	G D						Am						
It's	gettir	ng d	ark, too	daı	rk for	me	to see						
G	G D					C (D)							
I fe	eel I'm	kno	ockin on	hea	aven's	doc	or						
CHC	DRUS:												
G			D				Am						
Kno	ock, kı	nock	k, knock	in' d	on hea	ven	's door						
G	G D						C (I	D)					
Kno	ock, kı	nock	k, knock	in' d	on hea	ven	's door						
G	G D						Am						
Kno	ock, kı	nock	k, knock	in' d	on hea	ven	's door						
G			D				C (I	D)					
Kno	ock, kı	nock	k, knock	in' d	on hea	ven	's door						
Mama put	my gur	ns in	the grou	nd			Baby stay right here with me						
I can't shoot them anymore							'Cause I can't see you anymore						
That long black cloud is comin' down							This ain't the way it's supposed to be						
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door							I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door						
CHORUS							CHORUS	5					
Mama, wip	oe this b	olood	l from my	face	е		Son wor	n't yo	ou remember me?				
I can't see through it anymore							I can't be with you anymore						
It's a feeling that I just can't trace							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

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Oh we ain't got a barrel of mon-ey
Maybe we're ragged and fun-ny
         F
But we'll travel along
Singing a song
D7 G7 C
Side by side
I don't know what's coming tomor-row
                      F
Maybe it's trouble and sor-row
But we'll travel the road
Sharing our load
D7 G7 C
Side by side
Through all kinds of weather
Α7
What if the sky should fall
Just as long as we're together
It really doesn't matter at all
When they've
all had their quarrels and part-ed
We'll be the same as we start-ed
Just traveling along
Singing a song
D7 G7 C
Side by side
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I got married on Sunday, The party lasted till Monday Then we staggered off home, To our honeymoon home Side by side

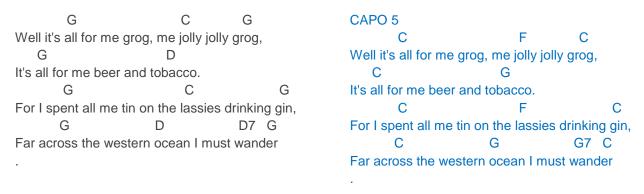
Started getting ready for bed then, I very nearly dropped dead when, her teeth and her hair she placed on the chair Side by side.

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





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,

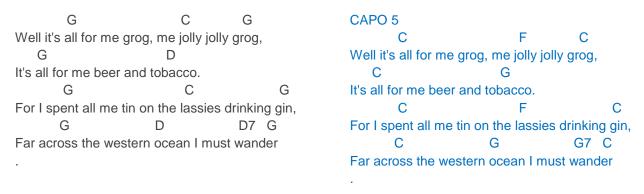
For I spent all me dough on the lassies don't you know,

Far across the western ocean I must wander.

CHORUS x 2

All For Me Grog The Dubliners





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Golden Vanity – Traditional After Bob Fox

G													
I knew a ship from	the no	orth cou	ntry										
С		Am?	7	D									
And the name the she went under was the Golden Vanity													
С	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	С	D 0	3 D						
Chorus	norus In the lowlands, lowlands as she sailed in the lowlands low												
	G	D G,G,	/F#,Em	С	D	G							
	Low	lands, l	owlands a	s she sail	ed in the lov	wlands 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.													
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	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	e lowla	nds low	. Chorus	S									
Now some were playing cards and some were playing dice													
He bored th	He bored three holes once and he bored three holes twice												
He saw the	water	flowing	in and da	zzled in t	he eyes								
As he sank	As he sank them in the lowlands low. Chorus												

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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**

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