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Auntie Maggie's Remedy

(C7) Now there's (F) all sorts of (G7) remedies (C7) that you can buy,
No matter what ailment you've (F) got,
But (D7) I've got a special one (Gm) you ought to try,
You'll (G7) find it's the best of the (C7) lot:

It's my (F) Auntie Maggie's homemade (Db7) re(C7)me(F)dy,
It's (Db7) guaranteed never to (F) fail,
Now (A7) that's the stuff that will (Dm) do the trick,
It's (G7) sold at every chemist for (C7) one and a kick.
Now if (F) you get lum(C7)bago, rheu(F)matics or (C7) gout or
a (F) pain in your (F7) Robert E. (Bb) Lee,
Don't kick up a (Bbm6) shindy, you'll (F) never get (D7) windy,
With (G7) Auntie Maggie's (C7) Reme(F)dy.

(C7) If you(F)set your (C7) alarm clock for (F) eight in the(C7) morning,
You're (F) bound to (F7) wake up I'll (Bb) agree,
But I'll bet you by (Bbm6) heaven, You'll (F) jump out at (D7) seven,
With (G7) Auntie Maggie's (C7) Reme(F)dy. **CH**

(C7) In a (F) young lady's (C7) bedroom I (F) went by (C7) mistake,
My (F) intentions (F7) were honest you (Bb) see.
She shouted with (Bbm6) laughter, "I (F) know what you're(D7) after,
It's my (G7) Auntie Maggie's (C7) Reme(F)dy." **CH + SOLO?**

(C7) Now I know a (F) girl who was (C7) putting on (F) weight,
In a (C7) spot where it (F) just shouldn't (C7) be,
So I said to (Bbm6) Nellie, "Now you (F) rub your – (D7) ankle,
With (G7) Auntie Maggie's (C7) Reme(F)dy". **CH**

OPTIONAL VERSES

(C7) Now when the (F) baby starts (C7) crying,
There's (F) always a (C7) reason,
And (F) if you in(F7)spect him you'll (Bb) see,
The poor little (Bbm6) chappie has (F) covered his (D7) nappy,
With (G7) Auntie Maggie's (C7) Reme(F)dy. **CH**

(C7) Now I (F) went to the (C7) doctor, I (F) wasn't too (C7) well,
And he (F) made me lie on the (C7) settee,
He said (Bbm6) "Troubles brewing, (F) you've been over (D7) doing,
Your (G7) Auntie Maggie's (C7) Reme(F)dy. **CH**

LEANING ON A LAMP POST

I'm (C) leaning on a (G7) lamp, maybe you (Open) think,
I (Gdim) look a (G7) tramp,
Or you may (C) think I'm (Open) hanging (D7) 'round
to (G7) steal a (C) car.(Dm7) (G7)
But (C) no, I'm not a (G7)crook, and if you (Open) think,
that's (Gdim) what I (G7) look,
I'll tell you (C) why I'm (Am) here and (D7) what my
motives (G7) are (Dm7) (G7)
***I'm (C) leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the
street in case a (G7) certain little lady comes (C) by.
Oh (G7) me, oh (C) my,
I (G) hope the little (D7) lady comes (G)by. (G7)
I (C) don't know if she'll get away,
She doesn't always get away,
But (G7) anyhow I know that she'll (C) try.
Oh (G7) me, oh (C) my, I (G) hope the little (D7) lady
comes (G)by. (G7)
There's (G7) no other girl I would (Dm7) wait (G7) for,
But (C) this one I'd break any (E7)date (Am) for,
I (D7) won't have to ask what she's late for,
She (G7) wouldn't leave me (Dm7) flat she's not a (G7)
girl like that.
Oh, she's (C) absolutely wonderful and marvellous and
beautiful and (G7) anyone could understand (C7) why,
I'm (F) leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street
in case a (C) certain little (G7) lady passes (C) by. RPT**

WHEN I'M CLEANING WINDOWS

**(C) Now I go cleaning windows to (D7) earn an honest bob,
(G7) For a nosy parker it's an interesting (C) job,
Now it's a job that (C7) just suits me,
A (F) window cleaner (Ab7) you would be,
If (C) you can see what (C7) I can (C) see,
(Ab7) When I'm cleaning (C) windows.
Honeymooning (C7) couples too,
(F) You should see them (Ab7) bill and coo,
You'd be (C) surprised at (C7) things (C6) they (C) do,
(Ab7) When I'm cleaning (C) windows.**

**In (E7) my profession I'll work hard (A7) but I'll never stop,
I'll (D7) climb this blinking ladder till I (G7) get right to the top.
The (C) blushing bride she (C7) looks divine,
The (F) bridegroom he is (Ab7) doing fine,
I'd (C) rather have his (C7) job (C6) than (C) mine,
(Ab7) When I'm cleaning (C) windows.**

**The (C) chambermaid, (C7) sweet names I call,
It's a (F) wonder I don't (Ab7) fall,
My (C) mind's not on my (C7) work (C6) at (C) all,
(Ab7) When I'm cleaning (C) windows. PTO**

I (C) know a feller, (C7) such a swell,
He has a (F) thirst, that's plain to (Ab7) tell,
I've (C) seen him drink his (C7)bath (C6) as (C) well,
(Ab7) When I'm cleaning (C) windows.
In (E7) my profession I'll work hard (A7) but I'll never stop,
I'll (D7) climb this blinking' ladder till I (G7) get right to the top.

(C) Pyjamas lying' side (C7) by side,
Ladies (F) nighties I have (Ab7) spied,
I've (C) often seen what (C7)goes (C6)in(C)side,
(Ab7) When I'm cleaning (C) windows. SOLO

Now (C) there's a famous (C7) talkie queen,
She (F) looks a flapper on the (Ab7) screen,
She's (C) more (C6) like (C7) eighty than (C) eighteen,
(Ab7) When I'm cleaning (C) windows.

She pulls her hair (C7) all (C6) down (C) behind,
Then (F) pulls down her, 'never (Ab7) mind',
(C) And after that (C7) pulls (C6) down the (C) blind,
(Ab7) When I'm cleaning (C) windows.

In (E7) my profession I work hard, (A7) But I'll never stop,
I'll (D7) climb this blinking ladder till I (G7) get right to the top.

At (C) eight o' clock a girl (C7) she wakes,
At (F) five past eight a bath she (Ab7) takes,
At (C) ten past eight (C7)my (C6) ladder (C) breaks,
(Ab7) When I'm cleaning (C) windows. SOLO TO FINISH

Why Don't Women Like Me (Intro G A7 D7 G D7 G)

Now I (G) know I'm not (E7) handsome, (A7) no good looks or wealth
But the (D7) girls I chase say my plain face
will (G) compromise their health.
Now I know fellows (E7) worse than me,
Bow (A7) legged and boss-eyed,
(A7) Walking out with lovely women clinging to their (D7) side.

Now if (G) women like them like men like those,
(A7) why don't (D7) women like (G) me?

(C) Look at Empress Jose(G)phine,
The (A7) most attractive woman that ever was (D7) seen,
(G) Yet Napoleon (E7) short and fat,
(A7) captivates a lovely looking dame like (D7) that.

Now if (G) women like them like men like those
(A7) why don't (D7) women like (G) me? Hey, hey,
(A7) Why don't (D7) women like (G) me?

Last (G) night I went out walking, my (A7) intentions were to click,
But the (D7) sights I saw whilst walking out,
they (G) nearly made me sick.
I must admit I saw (E7) some girls, (A7) attractive little dears,
Arm in arm with ugly men with (D7) cauli-flower ears.

Now if (G) women like them like men like those,
(A7) why don't (D7) women like (G) me?

(C) What can the (G) attraction be,
(A7) That's-the-thing-that-always-starts-to / worry (D7) me.
Al(G)though I haven't got a (E7) bean,
I've (A7) got a lot of things the girls have never (D7) seen. PTO

Now if (G) women like them like men like those,
(A7) why don't (D7) women like me? (G) Hey, (E7) hey,
(A7) Why don't (D7) women like (G) me?

Now (G) I went for my (E7) holidays (A7) down to the gay seaside,
I (D7) saw a lot of things there being (G) hidden by the tide.
The way that women(E7) jumped around the(A7) men there in the sea,
Made me think that there is still a good chance left for (D7) me.

'Cause if (G) women like them like men like those,
(A7) why don't (D7) women like (G) me?

Of (C) all the shapes and (G) sizes there,
I've (A7) got a chance of clicking yet I do de(D7)clare,
(G) Although I don't want to be a (E7) nark,
I (A7) saw a lot of things below the (D7) watermark.

Now if (G) women like them like men like those
(A7) why don't (D7) women like (G) me, hey, (E7) hey,
(A7) why don't (D7) women like (G) me?

Now if (G) women like them like men like those,
(A7) why don't (D7) women like (G) me?
(C) Take Lord Nelson with (G) one limb,
(A7) Lady William Hamilton she fell for (D7) him.
With (G) one eye and one arm gone (E7) west,
She (A7) ran like the devil and she grabbed the (D7) rest.

Now if (G) women like them like men like those,
(A7) why don't (D7) women like (G) me?
Hey, (E7) hey, (A7) Why don't (D7) women like (G) me? (D7) (G)

With My Little Stick of Blackpool Rock

(C) Every year when (G7) summer comes round, off to the sea I (C) go.
(E7) I don't care if I (Am) do spend a pound, (D7) I'm rather rash I (G7)
know.

(C7) See me dressed like (F) all the sports,
(D7) In my blazer and a (G7) pair of shorts.

With my (C) little stick of Blackpool Rock,
(G7) Along the promenade I (Dm) stroll.
(G7) It (C) may be (Cdim) sticky but I (G7) never complain,
It's (D7) nice to have a nibble at it (G7) now and again
(C7) Every day (F) wherever I stray the (D7) kids all round me (G7) flock.

(C7) One afternoon the band conductor (F) up on his stand,
Somehow lost his (D7) baton - it flew out of his (G7) hand,
So I (C) jumped in his place and then (E7) conducted the (Am) band,
With my (D7) little stick of (G7) Blackpool (C) Rock.

With my (C) little stick of Blackpool Rock,
(G) Along the promenade I (D7) stroll,
(G7) In (C) my pocket (Cdim) it got (G7) stuck I could tell,
(D7) Cos when I pulled it out I pulled my (G7) shirt off as well,
(C7) Every day, (F) wherever I stray the (D7) kids all round me (G7) flock.

(C7) A girl while bathing clung to me, my (F) wits I'd to use,
She cried, "I'm (D7) drowning, and to save me, (G7) you won't refuse",
I (C7) said, "Well if you're drowning then I (E7) don't want to lose,
My (D7) little stick of (G7) Blackpool (C) Rock."

With my (C) little stick of Blackpool Rock,
(G) along the promenade I (D7) stroll,
(G7) In (C) the (Cdim) ballroom I went (G7) dancing each night,
No (D7) wonder every girl that danced with me, (G7) stuck to me tight.

Every (C7) day (F) wherever I stray the (D7) kids all round me (G7) flock.
(C7) A fellow took my photograph it (F) cost one and three.
I said (D7) when it was done, "Is that (G7) supposed to be me?"
"You've (C7) properly mucked it up the only (E7) thing I can (Am) see
Is my (D7) little stick of (G7) Blackpool (C) Rock."
(Cdim) Lordy, Lordy, My (D7) little stick of (G7) Blackpool (C) Rock
SOLO TO FINISH

WITH MY LITTLE STICK OF BLACKPOOL ROCK

C G7 C
Every year when summer comes round, off to the sea I go.
E7 Am D7 G7
I don't care if I do spend a pound, I'm rather rash I know.
C7 F D7 G7
See me dressed like all the sports, in my blazer and a pair of shorts.
C G7 Dm
With my little stick of Blackpool Rock, along the promenade I stroll.
G7 C Cdim G7 D7 G7
It may be sticky but I never complain, it's nice to have a nibble at it now and again.
C7 F D7 G7
Every day wherever I stray the kids all round me flock.
C7 F
One afternoon the band conductor up on his stand
D7 G7
Somehow lost his baton - it flew out of his hand
C E7 Am
So I jumped in his place and then conducted the band
D7 G7 C
With my little stick of Blackpool Rock
G7 C G7 C G7
With my little stick of Blackpool Rock, along the promenade I stroll,
C Cdim G7 D7 G7
In my pocket it got stuck I could tell, cos when I pulled it out I pulled my shirt off as well
C7 F D7 G7
Every day wherever I stray the kids all round me flock.
C7 F
A girl while bathing clung to me, my wits I'd to use
D7 G7 Gdim G7
She cried, "I'm drowning, and to save me, you won't refuse"
C E7 Am
I said, "Well if you're drowning then I don't want to lose
D7 G7 C
My little stick of Blackpool Rock."
G7 C G7 C G7
With my little stick of Blackpool Rock, along the promenade I stroll
C Cdim G7
In the ballroom I went dancing each night,
D7 G7
no wonder every girl that danced with me, stuck to me tight
C7 F D7 G7
Every day where-ever I stray the kids all round me flock.
C7 F

A fellow took my photograph it cost one and three.

D7 G7 Gdim G7

I said when it was done, "Is that supposed to be me?"

C E7 Am

"You've properly mucked it up the only thing I can see is

D7 G7 C

My little stick of Blackpool Rock."

With My Little Stick of Blackpool Rock

(C) Every year when (G7) summer comes round, off to the sea I (C) go.
(E7) I don't care if I (Am) do spend a pound, (D7) I'm rather rash I (G7) know.

(C7) See me dressed like (F) all the sports,
(D7) In my blazer and a (G7) pair of shorts.

With my (C) little stick of Blackpool Rock,
(G7) Along the promenade I (Dm) stroll.
(G7) It (C) may be (Cdim) sticky but I (G7) never complain,
It's (D7) nice to have a nibble at it (G7) now and again
(C7) Every day (F) wherever I stray the (D7) kids all round me (G7) flock.

(C7) One afternoon the band conductor (F) up on his stand,
Somehow lost his (D7) baton - it flew out of his (G7) hand,
So I (C) jumped in his place and then (E7) conducted the (Am) band,
With my (D7) little stick of (G7) Blackpool (C) Rock.

With my (C) little stick of Blackpool Rock,
(G) Along the promenade I (D7) stroll,
(G7) In (C) my pocket (Cdim) it got (G7) stuck I could tell,
(D7) Cos when I pulled it out I pulled my (G7) shirt off as well,
(C7) Every day, (F) wherever I stray the (D7) kids all round me (G7) flock.

(C7) A girl while bathing clung to me, my (F) wits I'd to use,
She cried, "I'm (D7) drowning, and to save me, (G7) you won't refuse",
I (C7) said, "Well if you're drowning then I (E7) don't want to lose,
My (D7) little stick of (G7) Blackpool (C) Rock."

With my (C) little stick of Blackpool Rock,
(G) along the promenade I (D7) stroll,
(G7) In (C) the (Cdim) ballroom I went (G7) dancing each night,
No (D7) wonder every girl that danced with me, (G7) stuck to me tight.

Every (C7) day (F) wherever I stray the (D7) kids all round me (G7) flock.
(C7) A fellow took my photograph it (F) cost one and three.
I said (D7) when it was done, "Is that (G7) supposed to be me?"
"You've (C7) properly mucked it up the only (E7) thing I can (Am) see
Is my (D7) little stick of (G7) Blackpool (C) Rock."
(Cdim) Lordy, Lordy, My (D7) little stick of (G7) Blackpool (C) Rock
SOLO TO FINISH

With My Little Stick of Blackpool Rock

[C] Every year when [G7] summer comes round,
off to the sea I [C] go.

[E7] I don't care if I [Am] do spend a pound,
[D7] I'm rather rash I [G7] know.

[C7] See me dressed like [F] all the sports,
[D7] in my blazer and a [G7] pair of shorts.

With my [C] little stick of Blackpool Rock,

[G] along the promenade I [D7] stroll.

[G7] It [C] may be [Cdim] sticky but I [G7] never complain,

it's [D7] nice to have a nibble at it [G7] now and again

[C7] Every day [F] wherever I stray, the [D7] kids all round me [G7]
flock.

[C7] One afternoon the band conductor [F] up on his stand,
Some [D7] how he lost his baton-- it flew [G7] out of his hand,
So I [C7] jumped in his place and then con[E7]ducted
the [Am] band

With my [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock

With my [C] little stick of Blackpool Rock, [G] along the promenade
I [Dm] stroll

[G7] In [C] my po[Cdim]cket it got [G7] stuck I could tell

'Cos [D7] when I pulled it out I pulled my [G7] shirt off as well

[C7] Every day [F] wherever I stray the [D7] kids all round me [G7]
flock. PTO

[C7] A girl while bathing clung to me, my [F] wits I'd to use
She cried, "I'm [D7] drowning, and to save me, [G7] you won't
refuse"

I said,

"[C7] Well if you're drowning then I [E7] don't want to [Am] lose
My [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock"

With my [C] little stick of Blackpool Rock,
[G] along the promenade I [Dm] stroll
[G7] In [C] the bal [Cdim]room I went [G7] dancing each night
No [D7] wonder every girl that danced with me, [G7] stuck to me
tight
[C7] Every day [F] wherever I stray the [D7] kids all round me [G7]
flock.
[C7] A fellow took my photograph it [F] cost one and three.
I said when it was [D7] done, "Is that su[G7]pposed to be me?"
"You've [C7] properly mucked it up the only [E7] thing I can [Am]
see
Is My [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock
-- [Cdim] Lordy Lordy, -- My [D7] little stick of
[G7] Blackpool [C] Rock"

With My Little Stick of Blackpool Rock

[C] Every year when [G7] summer comes round,
off to the sea I [C] go.

[E7] I don't care if I [Am] do spend a pound,
[D7] I'm rather rash I [G7] know.

[C7] See me dressed like [F] all the sports,
[D7] in my blazer and a [G7] pair of shorts.

With my [C] little stick of Blackpool Rock,

[G] along the promenade I [D7] stroll.

[G7] It [C] may be [Cdim] sticky but I [G7] never complain,

it's [D7] nice to have a nibble at it [G7] now and again

[C7] Every day [F] wherever I stray, the [D7] kids all round me [G7]
flock.

[C7] One afternoon the band conductor [F] up on his stand,
Some [D7] how he lost his baton-- it flew [G7] out of his hand,
So I [C7] jumped in his place and then con[E7]ducted
the [Am] band

With my [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock

With my [C] little stick of Blackpool Rock, [G] along the promenade
I [Dm] stroll

[G7] In [C] my po[Cdim]cket it got [G7] stuck I could tell

'Cos [D7] when I pulled it out I pulled my [G7] shirt off as well

[C7] Every day [F] wherever I stray the [D7] kids all round me [G7]
flock. PTO

[C7] A girl while bathing clung to me, my [F] wits I'd to use
She cried, "I'm [D7] drowning, and to save me, [G7] you won't
refuse"

I said,

"[C7] Well if you're drowning then I [E7] don't want to [Am] lose
My [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock"

With my [C] little stick of Blackpool Rock,
[G] along the promenade I [Dm] stroll
[G7] In [C] the bal [Cdim]room I went [G7] dancing each night
No [D7] wonder every girl that danced with me, [G7] stuck to me
tight
[C7] Every day [F] wherever I stray the [D7] kids all round me [G7]
flock.
[C7] A fellow took my photograph it [F] cost one and three.
I said when it was [D7] done, "Is that su[G7]pposed to be me?"
"You've [C7] properly mucked it up the only [E7] thing I can [Am]
see
Is My [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock
-- [Cdim] Lordy Lordy, -- My [D7] little stick of
[G7] Blackpool [C] Rock"

WITH MY LITTLE UKULELE IN MY HAND

(C) Now everybody's (G7) got a crazy notion of their (C) own,
(F) Some like to mix up (C) with a crowd,
Some (D7) like to be (G7) alone,
It's (F) no one else's business as (C) far as I can see,
But (D7) every time that I go out, the people stare at (G7) me.

**SOLO) With my (C) little ukulele in my (C7) hand,
I'm (F) sure the people just don't (C) understand,
Some (G7) say, "Why don't you be a scout,
Why (C) don't you read a book?"**

**But (D7) I get much more pleasure when I'm playing on my (G7) uke.
Of (C) course, I take no (E7) notice you can (Am) tell (C7),
For (F) Mother's sound advice will always (G7) stand,
She said "My (C) son do what I (E7) say and you'll (A7) never go (Dm) astray,
(G7) If you (C) keep your uku(G7)lele in your (C) hand, (E7)
yes (A7) son, (D7) Keep your uku(G7)lele in your (C) hand."**

While (C)walking down the (G7) prom last night as (C) peaceful as can be,
This (F) bird from Wales said "How about a (D7) stroll down by the (G7) sea?"

She (F) said her name was Gert and that she'd (C) just come for the day,
She (D7) looked so young and harmless that I couldn't turn (G7)away.
And with my (C) little ukulele in my (C7) hand,

I (F) took a stroll with Gert along the (C) sands,
We (G7) walked along the beach for miles,
Without a (C) single care or frown,
But (D7) when we reached the sandhills,
She said "Come on, let's sit (G7) down."
I (C) felt so shy and (E7) bashful sitting (Am) there,
C7) For the (F) things she said I didn't under(G7)stand,
She said "Your (C) love just turns me (E7) cuckoo,
I (Am) indeed to goodness look (Dm) you",
(D7) But I kept my (G7) ukulele in my (C) hand,
(E7)Oh (A7) baby, (D7) I kept my (G7) ukulele in my (C) hand.
(C) Made up my mind that (G7) I'd get wed some (C) eighteen months ago,
I (F) even bought a book about (D7) the things I ought to (G7) know,
But (F) just about a week ago I (C) had an awful fright,
I (D7) had to get dressed quickly in the middle of the (G7) night.
And with my (C) little ukulele in my (C7)hand,
I (F) ran along the road for Dr. (C) Brand,
It (G7) didn't take him long to get his (C) little bag of tools,
I (D7) held his coat and hat and let him have my book of (G7) rules.
(C) Out of the bedroom (E7) door he looked and (Am) smiled, (C7)
Said, (F) "Come inside and see your wife and (G7) child,"
My (C) heart did jump with (E7) joy, I could (A7) see it was a (Dm) boy,
(D7) 'Cause he (G7) had his ukulele in his (C) hand,
(E7) oh (A7) baby,(D7) He had his (G7) ukulele in his (C) hand.