

Intro: [G] [Am] [D] [G]

[G] I'm a broken hearted keelman, I'm...[D7] over head in [G] love  
With a [D] young lass in Gateshead, and I [Em] call her me [D] dove.  
Her [G] name's Cushie Butterfield, and she [Am] sells yella [D] clay  
And her [G] cousin's a [Em] muckman, and they [D] call him Tom [G] Grey.

*She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass,  
And [C] she likes her [D7] beer,  
And I [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield,  
And I [D] wish she was [G] here.*

[G] Her eyes is like two holes, In a [D7] blanket burnt [G] through.  
And her [D] breath of a morning ,would [Em] knock out a [D] coo  
And [G] when I hear her shouting, "Will you [Am] buy any [D] clay?"  
Like a [G] candyman's trum-[Am]pet,steals my [D] own heart a-[G]way.

*She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass,  
And [C] she likes her [D7] beer,  
And I [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield,  
And I [D] wish she was [G] here.*

You'll [G] see her down at Sandgate, when the [D7] fresh herring comes [G]  
in,

Like a [D] great bag of sawdust,tied [Em] round with a [D] string.  
And she [G] wears big galoshes, and her....[Am] stockings once  
was [D] white,

And her [G] petticoat is [Am] lilac, and her [D] hat's never [G] straight.

*She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass,  
And [C] she likes her [D7] beer,  
And I [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield,  
And I [D] wish she was [G] here.*

When I [G] asked her to marry me, She [D7] started to [G] laugh,  
Now [D] none of your monkey tricks, for I [Em] take ne such [D] chaff.  
Then she [G] started a blubbing, And she [Am] roared like a [D] bull,  
And the [G] lads on the [Am] quay says I'm [D] nowt but a [G] fool.

*She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass,  
And [C] she likes her [D7] beer,  
And I [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield,  
And I [D] wish she was [G] here.*

She says [G] the one that marry's her, must [D7] work every [G] day,  
And [D] when he comes home nights, he must [Em] go and seek [D] clay.  
And [G] when he's out seeking it, I'll [Am] make balls and [D] sing,  
"O [G] well may the [Am] keel row, that [D] my laddie's [G] in."

*She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass,  
And [C] she likes her [D7] beer,  
And I [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield,  
And I [D] wish she was [G] here.*

Now I [G] hear she's another chap, and he [D7] lives at Shep-[G]cote  
If I [D] thought she'd deceived me, I'd [Em] sure slit me [D] throat  
All [G] down the river sailin, and [Am] sing I'm a-[D]float  
Biddin [G] addo Cushie [Am] Butterfield, and the [D] chap at  
Shep- [G] cote

*She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass,  
And [C] she likes her [D7] beer,  
And I [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield,  
And I [D] wish she was [G] here....(No Pause)*

*She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass,  
And [C] she likes her [D7] beer,  
And I [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield,*

**Slow Down: And I [D] wish she was [G] here. Stop**