

She's a = (SLOW) a cappella

INTRO PLAY ONLY

And they [C] call her Cushie [Dm] Butterfield and I [G] wish she was [C] here

[C] I'm a brokenhearted keelman and I'm [G7] over head in [C] love
With a [G] young lass from Gateshead
and I [Am] call her my [G] dove.
Her [C] name's Cushie Butterfield and she [Dm] sells yellow [G] clay
And her [C] cousin's a [Dm] muckman
and they [G] call him Tom [C] Gray

She's a [C] big lass & a bonny lass and [F] she likes her [G7] beer
And they [C] call her Cushie [Dm] Butterfield & I [G] wish she was [C] here
Instrumental as INTRO

[C] Her eyes is like two holes in a [G7] blanket burnt [C] through
And her [G] breath in the morning would [Am] scare a young [G] coo
And [C] when I hear her shouting "Will you [Dm] buy any [G] clay?"
Like a [C] candy man's [Dm] trumpet steals me [G] young heart a-[C] way

She's a [C] big lass and a bonny lass and [F] she likes her [G7] beer
And they [C] call her Cushie [Dm] Butterfield and I [G] wish she was [C]
here
Instrumental as INTRO

You'll [C] oft see her doon at Sandgate
when the [G7] fresh herring comes [C] in
Like a [G] geet bag of sawdust tied [Am] round with a [G] string
And she [C] wears geet galoshes
and her [Dm] stockings was once [G] white
And her [C] bedgown it's [Dm] lilac
and her [G] hat's never [C] straight

She's a [C] big lass and a bonny lass and [F] she likes her [G7] beer
And they [C] call her Cushie [Dm] Butterfield and I [G] wish she was [C]
here
Instrumental as INTRO

When I [C] axed her to marry us she [G7] started to [C] laugh
 "Now [G] none of your monkey tricks for I [Am] take no such [G] chaff"
 Then she [C] started a bubbling and she [Dm] roared like a [G] bull
 And the [C] lads on the [Dm] Keel says A's [G] nowt but a [C] fool

She's a [C] big lass and a bonny lass and [F] she likes her [G7] beer
 And they [C] call her Cushie [Dm] Butterfield and I [G] wish she was [C]
 here

Instrumental as INTRO

She says "The [C] lad that gets us he'll have to [G7] work every [C] day
 And [G] when he comes home at night he'll [Am] need to seek [G] clay
 And [C] when he's away seeking it A'll [Dm] make balls an' [G] sing
 And [C] we'll may the [Dm] keel row that [G] my laddie's [C] in."

She's a [C] big lass and a bonny lass and [F] she likes her [G7] beer
 And they [C] call her Cushie [Dm] Butterfield and I [G] wish she was [C]
 here *(no pause)*

She's a [C] big lass and a bonny lass and [F] she likes her [G7] beer
 And they [C] call her Cushie [Dm] Butterfield and I [G] wish she was [C]
 here