

**[C] Coshier Bailey had an engine It was [G] always wanting mending,
 And acc[C]ording to the power, She could do [G] four miles an hour**

[G] Did you [C] ever see, did you [G] ever see
 Did you [C] ever [F] see such a [C] funny [G] sight be[C] fore?

**[C] Coshier Bailey's brother Rupert
 He did play [G] scrum half for Newport,
 When they [C] played against Llanelly
 Someone kicked [G] him in the belly.**

[G] Did you [C] ever see, did you [G] ever see
 Did you [C] ever [F] see such a [C] funny [G] sight be[C] fore?

**[C] Coshier Bailey's brother Matthew Had a [G] job at cleaning statues
 But when [C] he was cleaning Venus
 He slipped and [G] broke his elbow.**

[G] Did you [C] ever see, did you [G] ever see
 Did you [C] ever [F] see such a [C] funny [G] sight be[C] fore?

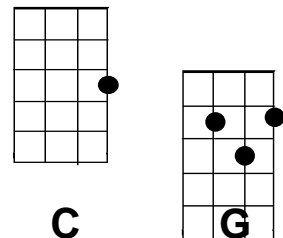
**[C] In the choir on Sunday night We sing [G] better when we're tight
 And our [C] version of 'Cym Rhondda'
 Makes the angels [G] jive up yonder**

[G] Did you [C] ever see, did you [G] ever see
 Did you [C] ever [F] see such a [C] funny [G] sight be[C] fore?

Dave to play this Link :

[C] X 4 (1 & 2 & 3 & 4) [Am] X 4 (1 & 2 & 3 & 4)

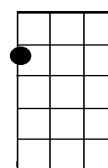
**[Am] I've just come down from the Isle of Skye,
 I'm [G] no very big and I'm awful shy,
 And [Am] the lassies shout when I go by,
 [G] Donald where's your [Am] troosers.**



C

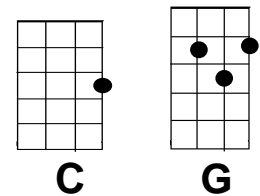
G

**[Am] Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low,
 Through [G] the streets in my kilt I'll go,
 And [Am] all the lassies shout hello
 [G] Donald where's your [Am] troosers.**

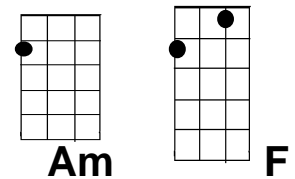


Am

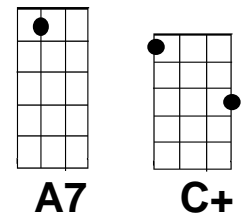
[Am] Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low,
 Through [G] the streets in my kilt I'll go,
 And [Am] all the lassies shout hello
 [G] Donald where's your [Am] troosers.



[Am] Lassies coo with a Glasgow lilt
 You [G] wear nae breks beneath yer kilt
 So [Am] they admire the way I'm built
 [G] When I havnae on ma' [Am] troosers

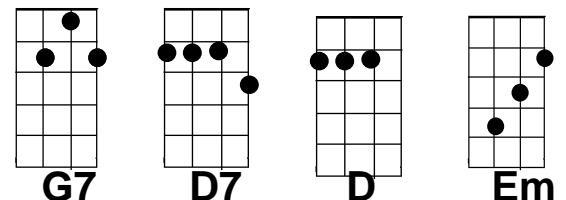


[Am] Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low,
 Through [G] the streets in my kilt I'll go,
 And [Am] all the lassies shout hello
 [G] Donald where's your [Am] troosers



DAVE TO PLAY LINK [Am]x4 [C]x4 (D Dud / D dud) (dum dummerdum)

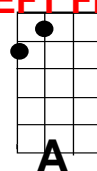
When [C] Irish eyes are smiling [C7]
 Sure'n it's [F] like a morn in [C] spring
 [F] In the lilt of Irish laugh [C] ter [A7]
 You can [D7] hear the angels [G] sing
 When [C] Irish hearts are happy [C7]
 All the [F] world is bright and [C] gay



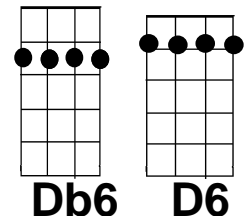
[F] And when Irish [C] eyes are [C+] smil [A7] ing
 Sure they [D7] steal your [G7] heart [C] away [C] (D Dud D) STOP

SING ONLY – WAVE UKES (OR FLAG) ABOVE HEADS – SWAY LEFT FIRST
 1-2-3-4 (Steady Down Down Down strum) [G] x 4

[G] Land of [D] hope and [Em] glo [G] ry,
 [C] Mother [G] of the [D] free.



[G] How [A] shall we ex [D] tol thee,
 [G] Who are [A] born of [D] thee? [D] [Db6] [D7]



[G] Wider [D] still and [Em] wi [G] der,
 [C] Shall thy [G] bounds be [A] set. [D]
 [G] God, [A] who made thee [D] mighty,
 [C] Make thee [D] mightier [G] yet. [G] [Db6] [D6]

[C] God, [D] who made thee [G] migh [Em] ty,
 [Am7] Make thee [D] mightier [G] yet. (dither)

