DJ Solo with minimum strumming in the ranks

(C) I had a girl, a rare nice girl, down near BRINKLOW (G7)way She were whooly nice ter me (D)in the ole school (G7)days.
(C)She would smile all the while, but Daddy dint know (G7)all What she used ter say ter me behind the garden (C)wall. Hev yew gotta (G7)loight, boy? hev yew gotta (C)loight?'

(C)Then one day, she went away, I bloomin nearly (G7) cried,
Till by chance, I see har down (D)along th' CANAL (G7)side.
(C)She wuz there, twice as fair, would she now be (G7)trew?
So when she see me passin' by she say 'I'm glad thass (C)yew,

Chorus

Hev yew gotta (G7)loight, boy? hev yew gotta (C)loight?' (C7) (F)Molly Windley, she (C)smook like a chimley, But she's (G7)my little nicoteen (C)gal.

(C)Now yew'll see har an' me never more to (G7)part,
We would wander hand in hand ter(D)gether in the(G7)dark.
(C)Then one night I held har tight in th' ole back (G7)yard,
But when I tried to hold har close, she say 'Now hold yew (C) hard!

Chorus

(C)By and by we decide on th' weddin' (G7)day,
So we toddle orff ter church ter (D)hear the preacher (G7)say:
(C)'Do yew now tearke this vow ter honour all the (G7) time?'
Afore I had th'chance ter stop har, she begin ter (C)pine:

Chorus

(C)Now the doctor tell me a Daddy I will(G7) be,
So when I arsk him 'Woss th' score?' he (D) say 'There's only (G7)three'
(C)So, here I go, cheerioo, ter see how she do (G7)fare,
I know what she will say ter me as soon as I git (C)there:

Chorus x2 Slow last line to finish