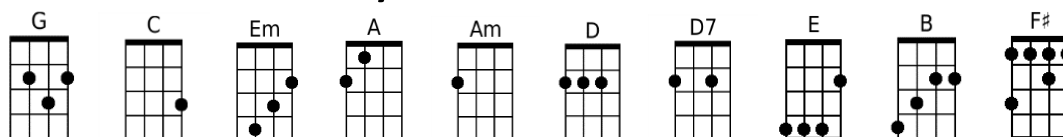


# Wurzels Medley



## Verse 1 – (Drink up thy zider)

[G] Drink up thy zider, George, [C] pass us round the [G] jug  
[G] Drink up thy [Em] zider, George, thy [A] garden's well [D] dug  
There's [G] dung all over thy taters and [C] half way up thy [A] gaiters  
And there's [D] still more zider in the [G] jug.

## Chorus

[G] Drink up thy zider, drink up thy [C] zider  
[G] For to [Em] night we'll merry [Am] be [D]  
We'll [G] knock the milkmaids over, and [C] roll them in the [A] clover  
The [D] corn's half cut and so are [G] we. [C] [G] [D]

## Verse 2

[G] Drink up thy zider, George, [C] thee's been going [G] far  
[G] Drink up thy [Em] zider, George, thee's [A] getting quite a [D] star  
Thy [G] cheeks are getting redder, from [C] Charterhouse to [A] Cheddar  
And there's [D] still more zider in the [G] jar.

## Chorus

[G] Drink up thy zider, drink up thy [C] zider  
[G] For to [Em] night we'll merry [Am] be [D]  
We'll [G] knock the milkmaids over, and [C] roll them in the [A] clover  
The [D] corn's half cut and so are [G] we. [C] [G] [D]

## Verse 1 – (Blackbird)

[G] All my life I'm on the farm, working for me [C] keep  
[D] Tending pigs and chickens, and them cows and [G] sheep  
But everywhere I'm working, there's one who always [C] mocks me  
He's [D] hiding somewhere in the trees, blackbird I'll [G] 'ave he.

## Chorus

[G] Where be that blackbird to? I know where he [D] be.  
He be up yon Wurzel tree. And [D7] I be after [G] he.  
Now I sees he. [C] He sees [G] I. Bugged if I don't [C] get en  
With a [G] gert big [D] stick I'll [C] knock him [G] down.  
[G] Blackbird I'll [D] have [G] he.  
[G] La la la la la la, la la la la la la, Ow's your father? [D] Al [G] right.

Verse 2

[G] Underneath the open sky, in spring we love to [C] dine,  
[D] We likes to hear the flapping of the missus' washing [G]line.  
We listens to a tuneful song, a blackbird or a [C] tit,  
But [D] on me vest and underpants he scored a direct [G] hit.

*(Combine harvester)*

[NC] I drove my tractor through your haystack last night (Ooh aah ooh aah)  
[D7] I threw my pitchfork at your dog to keep quiet (Ooh aah ooh aah)  
Now [G] somethings telling me, that you're avoiding me. (Ooh aah aah)  
[C] Come on now darling, you've got [D7] something I need.

Cuz [G] I got a brand new combine harvester an' I'll give you the key  
[G] Come on now let's get together in perfect harmony [G7]  
[C] I got twenty acres, an' you got forty three  
Cuz [G] I got a brand new combine harvester and [D7] I'll give you the [G] key  
She made I laugh ha ha

*(I am cider drinker)*

When the [G] moon shines [C] on the [G] cowshed,  
and we're rolling [C]in the [G] hay  
All the cows are [C]out there [G] grazing  
And the [D] milk is on its [G] way

It's so cozy [C] in the [G] kitchen, with the smell of [C]rabbit [G]stew  
When the breeze blows [C] cross the [G] farmyard  
You can [D] smell the cowsheds [G] too  
(Oh I never smelt nothing like it in my life)

[G] I am a cider [C] drinker, I drinks it all of the [G] day  
I am a cider [C] drinker, it smooths all me troubles a[G] way  
Oh arr oh arr [D] aay, Oh arr oh arr [G] aay, [A] Oh arr, clever stuff

[A] I am a cider [D] drinker, I drink it all of the [A] day  
I am a cider [D] drinker, it smooths all me troubles a[A]way  
Oh arr oh arr [E]aay, Oh arr oh arr [A] aay, [B]Try again, Oh arr!

[B]I am a cider [E]drinker, I drink it all of the [B]day  
I am a cider [E]drinker, it smooths all me troubles a[B]way  
Oh arr oh arr [F#]aay, Oh arr oh arr [B]aay,