

IN FAIR NOTTAMUN TOWN (Nottingham Town)

Em Em Em Em Em G G G  
IN FAIR NOTTAMUN TOWN, NOT A SOUL WOULD LOOK UP  
Em D D D D Em Em Em  
NOT A SOUL WOULD LOOK UP, NOT A SOUL WOULD LOOK DOWN  
Em D D D D Em Em Em  
NOT A SOUL WOULD LOOK UP, NOT A SOUL WOULD LOOK DOWN  
Am Em D Em  
TO SHOW ME THE WAY TO FAIR NOTTAMUN TOWN

I RODE A GREY HORSE, A MULE ROANY MARE  
GREY MANE AND GREY TAIL, A GREEN STRIPE DOWN HER BACK  
GREY MANE AND GREY TAIL, A GREEN STRIPE DOWN HER BACK  
THERE WA'NT A HAIR ON HER BE-WHAT WAS COAL BLACK

SHE STOOD SO STILL, SHE THREW ME TO THE DIRT  
SHE TORE MY HIDE AND SHE BRUISED MY SHIRT  
FROM SADDLE TO STIRRUP I MOUNTED AGAIN  
AND ON MY TEN TOES I RODE OVER THE PLAIN  
MET THE KING AND THE QUEEN AND A COMPANY MORE  
A-RIDING BEHIND AND A-MARCHING BEFORE  
CAME A STARK NAKED DRUMMER A-BEATING A DRUM  
WITH HIS HEELS IN HIS BOSOM COME A MARCHING ALONG  
THEY LAUGHED AND THEY SMILED, NOT A SOUL DID LOOK GAY  
THEY TALKED FOR A WHILE, NOT A WORD DID THEY SAY  
I BOUGHT ME A QUART TO DRIVE GLADNESS AWAY  
AND TO STIFLE THE DUST, FOR IT RAINED THE WHOLE DAY  
SAT DOWN ON A HARD, HOT COLD FROZEN STONE  
TEN THOUSAND STOOD ROUND ME AND YET I'S ALONE  
TOOK MY HAT IN MY HAND FOR TO KEEP MY HEAD WARM  
TEN THOUSAND GOT DROWNDED THAT NEVER WAS BORN

REPEAT FIRST VERSE.  
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