

GF - In a Little Wigan Garden

artist:George Formby , writer:Gifford, Cliffe

[C] Talk of your [Am/C] beautiful [C] meadows
and [Am/C] fields and your [G7] parks so grand
Talk of your wonderful gardens down at [C] Kew. [C7]
[F] I know a [Dm] spot that can [F] beat all the [Dm] lot
it's the [E7] best I've [Am] seen
[D7] Keep all your hills and dales, put me with the slugs and [G7] snails.

In a little Wigan [Cdim] garden, [C] where the dandelions [Cdim] grow
With my sweetie frowsy [G7] Flo round the mulberry bush we [C] go
Underneath the Wigan [Cdim] Palm [C] trees
there I bring her up to [A7] scratch

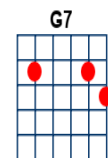
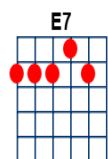
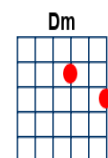
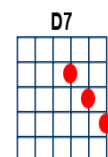
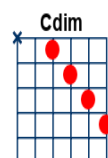
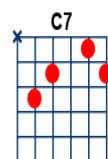
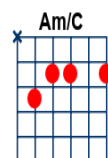
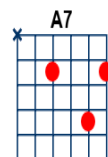
We [D7] have such a game on the cucumber frame;
I'd show her the cabbage [G7] patch
[C7] When the morning mildew [F] christens our shallots,
[D7] Scented breezes coming [G7] from the [Dm] chimney [G7] pots

In a little Wigan [Cdim] Garden, [C] when the soot is falling [Cdim] down
Oh what a [G7] place, what a case, a disgrace to my home [C] town.
[C] All sorts of [Am/C] things, some with [C] wings,
some with [Am/C] stings every [G7] night appear
Glow worms and silkworms and Wigan earwigs [C] too. [C7]
[F] Crocuses [Dm] croak with [F] fog
and [Dm] smoke from the [E7] gasworks [Am] near
[D7] The one thing that only grows,
is the wart [G7] on my [Dm] sweeties [G7] nose

In a little Wigan [Cdim] garden [C] with my little [Cdim] Wiganese
Getting [G7] stung with bumble bees, between the cabbages and [C] peas
'Neath the Wigan water [Cdim] lilies [C] where the drainpipe over[A7] flows
There's [D7] my girl and me she sits on my knee
and watch how the rhubarb [G7] grows

[C7] 'Neath the shady tree to my [F] loved one I cling
[D7] While the birds above do everything but [G7] sing

It's a rotten Wigan [Cdim] garden, [C] everything grows upside [Cdim] down
Oh what a [G7] place what a case, a disgrace to my home [C] town.



Also uses: Ar
C, F