Intro: G D A D G D Down at an English fair one evening I was there Α When I heard a showman shouting underneath the flair (Verse 1) I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts There they are all standing in a row Big ones small ones some as big as your head Α Give them a twist a flick of the wrist That's what the showman said (Verse 2) G I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts G Every ball you throw will make me rich There stands me wife, the idol of me life Singing roll or bowl the ball a penny a pitch **Chorus:** Roll or bowl the ball a penny a pitch Roll or bowl the ball a penny a pitch Roll or bowl a ball, roll or bowl a ball D Singing roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch

I've Got a Lovely Bunch of Coconuts (Fred Heatherton*, Irwin Dash**, 1944)

(Repeat verse 1, Verse 2, Chorus as many times as you wish)

^{*} Fred Heatherton, a songwriting pseudonym for collaboration of English songwriters Harold Elton Box and Desmond Cox. Lewis Ilda (a pseudonym of American songwriter Irwin Dash).