INTRO Am, Am Strum 1 2 & 3 &

The Fureys

VERSE 1 3/4 TIMING

Am

They come from the farms, and the factories too,

Ξ7

And they all, soon forget, who they are

The cares of today, are soon washed away

Δm

As they sit, at a stool, by the bar

The girl with green eyes in the Rolling Stones shirt

Dm

Doesn't look, like she works on the land

Am

The man at the end, he's a very good friend

7

Of a man who sells cars second hand

**CHORUS** 

Tacit A

Down at the Red Rose Café, in the harbour

**E7** 

There by the port just outside, Amsterdam

Everyone shares, in the songs, and the laughter

7 Ar

Everyone there, is so happy, to be there

**VERSE 2** 

Am

The salesmen relax, with a few pints of beer

**E7** 

And they try, not to speak about trade

The poet won't write any verses tonight

Am

He may, sing a sweet serenade

So pull up a chair, and forget about life

Dm

It's a good thing to do now and then

Am

And if you like it here, I have an idea

**E7** 

Tomorrow, let's all meet again

CHORUS then CHORUS ACCAPELLA then CHORUS x2 (fade 2<sup>nd</sup>)