Intro: 1st 2 lines

Down at the English fair one evening I was there

When I heard a showman shouting underneath the flair...

"Oh, 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.

Give 'em a twist, a flick of the wrist." That's what the showman said.

"Oh! I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts. Every ball you throw will make me rich.

There stands me wife, the idol of me life, singing roll or bowl, a ball, a penny a pitch.

Singing, roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch. Singing, roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch.

Roll or bowl a ball. Roll or bowl a ball.

Singing, roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch."
I'VE GOT A LOVELY BUNCH OF COCONUTS

4/4 1...2...1234

-Fred Heatherton

Intro: 1st 2 lines

G          D7
Down at the English fair one evening I was there

A7                     D7
When I heard a showman shouting underneath the flair...

:"             G                                           D7
"Oh, 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.

A7                      D7
Give 'em a twist, a flick of the wrist." That's what the showman said.

G                          D7
"Oh! I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts. Every ball you throw will make me rich.

There stands me wife, the idol of me life, singing roll or bowl, a ball, a penny a pitch.

Singing, roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch. Singing, roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch.

Roll or bowl a ball. Roll or bowl a ball.

G     :|
Singing, roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch."