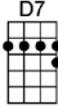
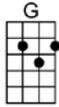


I'VE GOT A LOVELY BUNCH OF COCONUTS

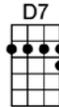
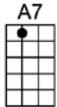
4/4 1...2...1234

-Fred Heatherton

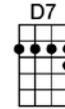
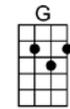
Intro: 1st 2 lines



Down at the English fair one evening I was there



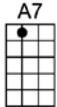
When I heard a showman shouting underneath the flair...



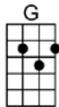
|:

"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.

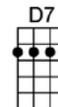
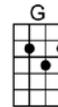


Give 'em a twist, a flick of the wrist." That's what the showman said.



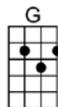
"Oh! I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts. Every ball you throw will make me rich.

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.

G

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

D7

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."