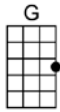


# I'VE GOT A LOVELY BUNCH OF COCONUTS<sub>(BAR)</sub>

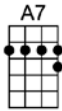
4/4 1...2...1234

-Fred Heatherton

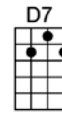
**Intro: 1st 2 lines**



Down at the English fair one evening I was there

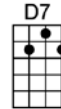
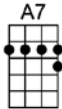


When I heard a showman shouting underneath the flair...

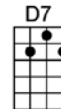
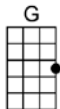


"Oh, I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts. There they are all standing in a row.

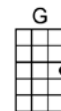
Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head.



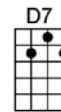
Give 'em a twist, a flick of the wrist." That's what the showman said.



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

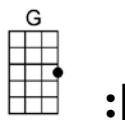


There stands me wife, the idol of me life, singing roll or bowl, a ball, a penny a pitch.



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."