

# OLD TIME MEDLEY

(My Old Man / Bill Bailey / Yes Sir / Knees up mother Brown) Ver 2 6 Apr 20

## 1..2 1234

**C//** Can't trust a **C7//** special like an **F//** old-time co- **D7//** -pper  
When you **C//** can't find **G7//** your way **C//** home **G7//**

**[C]** My old man said **[D7]** "Follow the van, **[G7]** don't dilly-dally on the **[C]** way"  
**[E7]** Off went the van with **[Am]** my own home in it  
**[D7]** I walked behind with me **[G]** old cock-linnet  
But I **C//** dillied and **G7//** dallied, **C//** dallied and I **G7//** dillied  
**C//** Lost the van and **D7//** don't know where to **[G7]** roam,  
Oh you **C//** can't trust a **C7//** special like an **F//** old-time co- **D7//** -pper  
When you **C//** can't find **G7//** your way **C//** home **G7//**

**[C]** "Won't you come home, Bill **[C]** Bailey, won't you come **[C]** home?"  
She **[C]** moaned the whole night **[G7]** long.  
**[G7]** "I'll do the cooking honey, **[G7]** I'll pay the rent,  
I **[G7]** know I done you **[C]** wrong , reme- **[C]** -mber that rainy evening  
**[C]** I threw you out – with **[C7]** nothing but a fine-toothed **[F]** comb?  
**F//** I know I'm to **D7//** blame, now **C//** ain't that a **A7//** shame  
Bill **D7//** Bailey won't you **G7//** please come **C//** home?" **G7//**

**[C]** Yes sir, that's my baby, **[G]** no sir I don't mean maybe  
**[G7]** Yes sir, that's my baby **C//** now **G7//**  
**[C]** Yes ma'am we've decided, **[G]** no ma'am we won't hide it  
**[G7]** Yes ma'am you're invited **[C]** now  
By the **[C7]** way, by the **[F]** way, when we **[D7]** reach the preacher I'll **[G7]** say  
**[C]** Yes sir that's my baby, **[G]** no sir, don't mean maybe  
**[G7]** Yes sir, that's my baby **C//** now! **G7//**

**[C]** Knees up Mother Brown, **[F]** knees up Mother Brown  
**[G7]** Under the table you must go, **[G7]** ee-aye, ee-aye, ee-aye oh!  
**[C]** If I catch you bending I'll **[F]** saw your legs right off,  
**G7/** Knees up, **G7/** knees up, **G7/** don't get the **G7/** breeze up  
**G7/** Knees up, **G7/** Mother **C//** Brown.  
**C//** Oh **C//** my, **[F]** what a rotten song,  
**[G7]** What a rotten song, **[C]** what a rotten song.  
**C//** Oh **C//** my, **[F]** what a rotten song and **[G7]** what a rotten singer **[C]** too.  
**[G7]** What a rotten singer **[C]** too,  
**[G7]** What a rotten singer **C//** too-ooo-oo! **C↓** **G7↓** **C↓**