

Red Rose Café - The Fureys

[Gm] They come from the farms and the factories too
And they all soon forget who they [D7] are
The cares of today are soon washed away
As they sit at a stool by the [Gm] bar
The girl with green eyes in the Rolling Stones' shirt
Doesn't look like she works on the [Cm] land
The man at the end, he's a [Gm] very good friend
Of a [D7] man who sells cars second [Gm] hand.

[tacet] Down at the [G]Red Rose Café in the harbour
There by the port just outside Amster[D]dam
Everyone [C] shares in the songs and the [G] laughter
Everyone [D] there is so happy to be [Gm] there.

[Gm] The salesman laughs with a few pints of beer
And he tries not to speak about [D7] trade
The poet won't write any verses tonight
But he might sing a sweet seren[Gm]ade
So pull up a chair and forget about life
It's a good thing to do now and [Cm] then
And if you like it here, [Gm] I have an idea
To[D7]morrow, let's all meet a[Gm]gain

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There by the port just outside Amster[D]dam
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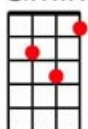
{Voices Only}

Down at the Red Rose Café in the harbour
There by the port just outside Amsterdam
Everyone shares in the songs and the laughter
Everyone there is so happy to be there.

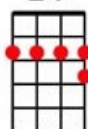
[tacet]Down at the [A]Red Rose Café in the harbour
There by the port just outside Amster[E7]dam
Everyone [D] shares in the songs and the [A] laughter
Everyone [E7] there is so happy to be [A] there

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2015

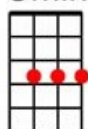
Gmin



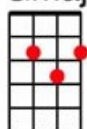
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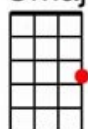
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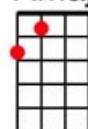
Gmaj



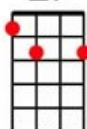
Cmaj



Amaj



E7



Dmaj

