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

[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

{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 [Am] there

Gmin









Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2015





