'ARRY 'ARRY 'ARRY

Words by Murray and Leigh

Music by George Le Brunn

Moderato

VERSES

1. Wiv 'Arry Brown, a pal of mine, at night I often go, Round to a pub, a little pub, a cozy little show! A widow lady keeps it, and there's one thing very clear, 'E'll write it out on paper so as 'e can make a start. When the supper's over, well, of course, well, there you are!

2. Now 'Arry is so awkward, why, 'e don't know what to do, Pro - to a pub, a little pub, a cozy little show! A widow lady keeps it, and there's one thing very clear, 'E'll write it out on paper so as 'e can make a start. When the supper's over, well, of course, well, there you are!

3. When we go round each evening and we 'elp 'er shut the pub, She takes us in the parlour and she fills us up with grub. And

F

F

Gm7

C7

Gm7

C7

Gm7

C

F
finks a lot more of the widow than 'e does the beer. And
take it 'ome one ev'n'ning and 'e'll learn it off by heart. And
give them both a chance, I always stroll into the bar. But

while they tell their little tales of love across the bar, I
they gets 'is courage up and throws it off 'is chest, She'll
tap 'e sits a moping with 'is thumb stuck in 'is mouth, At

keep my "Chivy-chase" inside a pot, 'E's very slow, and so I always
take 'im on, without the slightest fear. And when the job is over, and they
courting 'e's as lazy as a Turk! I told 'im only yesterday, if

whisper in 'is ear, Every opportunity I've got:
start their 'on-e'y moon, Why, I can stop at 'ome and mind the beer.
something wasn't done The pair of us would have to go to work.
CHORUS

"Ar-ry, Ar-ry, Ar-ry, Ar-ry you've got a chance to mar-ry, A

F

nice lit-tle wid-ow wiv a nice lit-tle pub, Plen-ty of bac-ca, beer, and plen-ty of grub,

Gm

G7

Dm G7 C7

I could come round and see you, and keep you com-pa-ny,

F

F+ Gm

C

C7

It would be nice for you and 'er, and wouldn't it be nice for me?" me,

C7

Gm7 C7 F

F F D.C.