IT'S A BIT OF A RUIN THAT CROMWELL KNOCKED ABOUT A BIT

Words by
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Music by
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Moderato

VERSES

1. I'm very, very fond of ruins, ruins I love to scan,
   You'd say I'm very fond of ruins if you saw my old man;

2. I showed him round the ruins, and explained to him its charms,
   Let us adjourn and call at the common Cromwell Arms;

3. I went back to the Cromwell Arms and doubled up my fist,
   He said, "Olivier and he's always on the twist.

C G7 C G7 G0 Dm G7 C G7 C
wrote out in the country for a stroll the other day, I love to study
in the Cromwell Arms we spent the best part of the day, I soon found out the
said "I've come to see the ruins that's all I'm about," He said "You'll be a
his story and Pubs along the way, I came across an
landlord's name was Cromwell, by the way, The landlord started ed
lovely ruin if you don't go out!" I told him and the
Abbay that was crumbled all to bits, It look'd a relic of a bye-gone
arguing on Cromwell and his men, Till I said "Is this Cromwell fellow
landlord they'd be better in a home, I said "You've both got Cromwell on the
day, dead?" He threw us out, and when I came to, on the grass out-

A gentleman said "What is this?" I said "Excuse me brain."
Then something seemed to fall and I thought that I had col-

G D7 G Am7 D7 G

C C0 Em A7(b5) G D7 G Cm Ab

Cm Ab7 Cm Ab Cm

F7 D7(5#)

G D7 G D7
Sir, I'll tell you all about it if I may.
side, I looked up at the Abbey, and I said:
laps'd I mur'mur'd as I came round once again:

G Am G D♭o Em A7 D7 G G♭o G7

CHORUS

1. It's a bit of a ruin that Cromwell knock'd about a bit,

C G7 C Fm C

One that Oliver Cromwell knock'd about a bit.

In the gay old days there used to be some doings,

C Fm C C7 D7 G7 C F
poor old Abbey went to ruins. Those who’ve studied his t’ry sing and

shout of it. And you can bet your life there isn’t a doubt of it.

Outside the Oliver Crom well last Saturday night, I was

one of the ruins that Crom well knock’d about a bit. 1. It’s a

2. & 3. I’m a