'WOT CHER'  
(Knocked 'Em In The Old Kent Road)

Words by Albert Chevalier

Moderato

Music by Charles Ingle

Till Ready

VERSES  

G  Bm  C  Am  G  Em  Bb° B7  Em

Last week down our alley come a toff,

Nice old moke.

2. Some say nasty things about me.

Old cove won't.

3. When we start the blessed donkey stops.

He won't.

4. Every even' on the stroke of five,

Me and

Em  B7  Em  B7/E  Em

geez - er with a nasty cough,

Mis - sus, takes'is top - per off,

thinks is leg is really broke,

That's en - vy, 'cos we're carriage folk,

move so out I quick - ly 'ops,

whack - in' him when down he drops,

mis - ses takes a lit - tle drive,

'Won - der - ful they're still alive,

Em  B7  Em  B7/E  Em

In a very gentle - man - ly way!

Like the toff's as ride in Rot - ten Row!

Some - one says he was 'nt made to go.

Some - one says he was 'nt made to go,

Bb° B7  Em
"Ma'am," says it soon he, "I have some news to tell,

I woke him up a bit,
showed him that he'd have to do,

Em B7 Em

Your Thought rich our old
My Just lodger would save ad
Just what Dutch knows to do the grand.

Em B7/E Em C B7

Popped off recent, which it ain't a sell,

When my mis sus who's a real wit.

First she bows and then she waves 'er 'and

Still I shan't forget that row dy crew.

Em B7 Em

Leaving you 'is lit tle don key shay."

Says I 'ates a Bus because its low!"

Calling out "We're go in' for a blow!"

'Oll er in' 'Woal! stead y! Ned dy Woal!"

B♭o B7 Em D7
CHORUS

“Wotcher!” all the neighbours cried,

“Who’re yer goin’ to meet, Bill? Have yer bought the street, Bill?”

Laugh! I thought I should ’ave died,

Knock’d ’em in the Old Kent Road!

1. D7 G B7 Em D7

2. G D G D S

D.S. G