## No Hopers Jokers And Rogues Fisherman's Friends

let s find out where it goes

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A brilliant song from the wonderful 10-piece Fisherman s Friends of Port Isaac
Cornwall. I m not sure about a couple of the chords, but this works fine for me.
*Sparse accompaniment*
[CHORUS]
Come, all you no hopers,
you jokers and rogues
we re on the road to nowhere,
          G
let s find out where it goes
             D
It might be a ladder to the stars, who knows
Come, all you no hopers,
you jokers and rogues.
*Full accompaniment*
[VERSE 1]
Leave all your furrows in the fields where they lie
Your factories and offices;
kiss them all goodbye
                                 C
Have a little faith in the dream maker in the sky
                   C
             D
There s glory in believing him
and it s all in the beholder s eye.
[CHORUS]
Come, all you no hopers,
you jokers and rogues
we re on the road to nowhere,
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G
             D
It might be a ladder to the stars, who knows
Come, all you no hopers,
you jokers and rogues.
[VERSE 2]
Turn off your engines and slow down your wheels
                 G
Suddenly your master plan loses its appeal
                         C
Everybody knows that this reality s not real
 C D C D
So raise a glass to all things past and celebrate how good it feels.
[CHORUS]
Come, all you no hopers,
   G
you jokers and rogues
we re on the road to nowhere,
let s find out where it goes
It might be a ladder to the stars, who knows
Come, all you no hopers,
you jokers and rogues.
[BRIDGE]
            C
Awash on the sea of our own vanity
                      C
We should rejoice in our individuality
                     C
Though it s gale force, let s steer a course for sanity
*Sparse accompaniment*
[CHORUS]
Come, all you no hopers,
you jokers and rogues
we re on the road to nowhere,
let s find out where it goes
             D
                                     D
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It might be a ladder to the stars, who knows

G
C
Come, all you no hopers,
D
G
you jokers and rogues.

*Full accompaniment*

[CHORUS]

*slowing to finish on last line*

G
C
Come, all you no hopers,
G
D
you jokers and rogues
G
We re on the road to nowhere,
G
D
let s find out where it goes
G
T
It might be a ladder to the stars, who knows
G
C
Come, all you no hopers,
D
G
you jokers and rogues.
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