No Hopers Jokers And Rogues
Fisherman's Friends

A brilliant song from the wonderful 10-piece Fisherman s Friends of Port Isaac in
Cornwall. I m not sure about a couple of the chords, but this works fine for me.

Sparse accompaniment

[CHORUS]
```
G#                 C#
Come, all you no hopers,
     G#          Eb
you jokers and rogues
       G#              C#
we re on the road to nowhere,
           G#              Eb
let s find out where it goes
G#            Eb           C#        Eb
It might be a ladder to the stars, who knows
       G#          C#
Come, all you no hopers,
    Eb          G#
you jokers and rogues.
```

Full accompaniment

[VERSE 1]
```
G#             C#              G#                  Eb
Leave all your furrows in the fields where they lie
     G#           C#
Your factories and offices;
G#             Eb
kiss them all goodbye
G#            Eb              C#          Eb
Have a little faith in the dream maker in the sky
       C#     Eb   C#     Eb
There s glory in believing him
         G#            C#       Eb
and it s all in the beholder s eye.
```

[CHORUS]
```
G#                 C#
Come, all you no hopers,
    G#          Eb
you jokers and rogues
      G#              C#
we re on the road to nowhere,
          G#            Eb
let s find out where it goes
```

```
G#              Eb              C#         Eb
It might be a ladder to the stars, who knows
       G#          C#
Come, all you no hopers,
     Eb         G#
you jokers and rogues.


[VERSE 2]
G#              C#         G#             Eb
Turn off your engines and slow down your wheels
G#              C#         G#        Eb
Suddenly your master plan loses its appeal
G#         Eb               C#       Eb
Everybody knows that this reality s not real
    C#      Eb      C#       Eb      G#          C#       Eb
So raise a glass to all things past and celebrate how good it feels.


[CHORUS]
G#                 C#
Come, all you no hopers,
    G#          Eb
you jokers and rogues
       G#           C#
we re on the road to nowhere,
          G#              Eb
let s find out where it goes
G#              Eb              C#         Eb
It might be a ladder to the stars, who knows
       G#          C#
Come, all you no hopers,
     Eb         G#
you jokers and rogues.


[BRIDGE]
 Eb          C#              G#
Awash on the sea of our own vanity
           Eb           C#      G#
We should rejoice in our individuality
        C#        Eb          C#      Eb       Eb
Though it s gale force, let s steer a course for sanity


*Sparse accompaniment*


[CHORUS]
G#                 C#
Come, all you no hopers,
    G#          Eb
you jokers and rogues
       G#           C#
we re on the road to nowhere,
          G#              Eb
let s find out where it goes
G#              Eb              C#         Eb
```

It might be a ladder to the stars, who knows
     G#   **C#**
Come, all you no hopers,
   Eb   **G#**
you jokers and rogues.

Full accompaniment

[CHORUS]

slowing to finish on last line

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