

Come My Little Son
Luke Kelly

Come My Little Son (play C 4th fret)

(Trad)NOTE, The chords are in exactly the right place over the word to suit the song! Have fun.....I do.

C **F**
Come my little son

C **F** **C**
And I will tell you what we ll do

F **C**
Undress yourself and get into bed

Am **F**
And a tale I ll tell to you

C **F**
It s all about your daddy

C **Am**
He s a man you seldom see

C **F**
For he had to roam, far away from home

C **F** **C**
Away from you and me

C **F** **C**
Remember laddie, he s still your dad

Am
Though he s working far away

C **F**
In the cold and heat, all the hours of the week

C **F** **C**
On England s motorway

Now when you fall and hurt yourself
And get a feeling bad
It isn t any good
To go a running for your dad
For the only time since you ve were born
He s had to spend with you
He was out of a job, and we hadn t a bob
He was signing on the brew

Remember laddie, he s still your dad
Though he s working far away
In the cold and heat, all the hours of the week
On England s motorway

Ah Sure we d like your daddy here
Yes sure it would be fine

To have him working nearer home
And to see him all the time
But beggars can't be choosers
And we have to bear our load
For we need the money your daddy earns
A-workin' on the road

Remember laddie, he's still your dad
And he's soon be home to stay
For a week or two, with me and you
When he's built the motorway