

Bremen

Pigpen Theatre Co

Gm Eb G Cm
Oh where are we going said the brown dog to the hen
Eb G Ab Eb
Just because, they were animals doesnâ€™t mean they couldnâ€™t have been men

Bb Eb
Oh letâ€™s go down to Bremen
G Ab
Take my paw in your hand
Eb G
And we ll sing for our supper
Ab
In that freest of the freest

People need to see us
Bb Eb
The freest of the freest land

Eb G Ab Eb (x2)

G
It was part of the plan
Everybody would stand
On their hind legs
Ab
Hands holding high the other
Like a tower of brothers
Eb
And the one on the top
Would crow warning
And call in the morning
And call out the storm that was coming
G
The one on the bottom would steer
Till the road was clear
And the people would learn to rejoice
Ab
And to revere our coming

G

But how long did we think

We could walk we could sing

Ab

Before our voices gave out and our limbs gave in

On the road, on the road, on the road, on the road

On the way, on the way, on the way

Eb

To Bremen, to Bremen, to Bremen,

To Bremen, to Bremen, to Bremen,

To Bremen

Bb

Eb

Oh on the road to Bremen

G

Ab

I came across some robbers three

Eb

G

And first I took everything away from them

Ab (Stop)

Then they took everything away from me