

Get Up Get Out
The Weavers

[Verse]

Am

When I was young and short of tongue

E

A silly wee fool was I

Am

The morning after I left the school

E

Am

I heard my mother sigh

[Chorus]

Am

Get up, get out, you lazy lout

D

Am

Get into your working clothes

C

Up to your knees in oil and grease

G

With the grindstone to your nose

[Verse]

Am

I bought a clock, a bonny wee clock

E

To help me tell the time

Am

It waken me every morning

E

With a very poetic rhythm

[Chorus]

Am

Get up, get out, you lazy lout

D

Am

Get into your working clothes

C

Up to your knees in oil and grease

G

With the grindstone to your nose

[Verse]

Am

I married a lass, a bonny wee lass

E

And kept her many a-year

Am

Come what may, she began every day

E

By whispering in my ear

[Chorus]

Am

Get up, get out, you lazy lout

D

Am

Get into your working clothes

C

Up to your knees in oil and grease

G

With the grindstone to your nose

[Verse]

Am

Some can lie as long as they like

E

They re luckier man than me

Am

I never get to lie very long

E

I m only 5 foot 3

Am

Get up, get out, you lazy lout

D

Am

Get into your working clothes

C

Up to your knees in oil and grease

G

With the grindstone to your nose

[Outro]

Am

I ll look for work tomorrow

E

Am

If you just let me sleep today