

Folk Club Song

J.Dyer 2018

Verse

F F/E B \flat C F



I can see him ri - ding down the hill on his old fash - ioned bike,

6 Gm Dm B \flat C



hair strea - ming in the wind, care - free as you like, I can

10 F F/E B \flat C F



see him sing - ing from the floor of work - ers and their rights, the

14 B \flat Dm B \flat C F



strength of his con - vic - tion would set the room a - light,

Chorus

18 B \flat C/B \flat B \flat C F



I did - n't know him* well, I bare - ly knew his* name, but I

23 B \flat F B \flat C



miss his* con - ver - sa - tion and his* friend - ship all the same, I

27 B \flat C/B \flat B \flat C



did - n't know him* well, I bare - ly knew his*

30 F Dm C F



name, but I miss him* all the same

Folk Club Song Lyrics

- 1 I can see him riding down the hill on his old fashioned bike
hair streaming in the wind; carefree as you like
I can see him singing from the floor of workers and their rights,
The sound of his conviction would set the room alight
- CH *I didn't know him* well, I barely knew his* name*
But I miss his* conversation and his* friendship all the same
I didn't know him* well, I barely knew his* name
But I miss him* all the same
- 2 She'd always turn up early laden down with bags and all;
Raffle prizes, ticket books; candles for the hall
She made the night run smoothly, always done without a frown
but when she sang of love and loss, she'd bring the whole house down
- 3 They'd turn up in five sep'rate cars, the bonny shanty crew
They'd have a setlist all prepared but change it halfway through
They'd ramble through their introductions; with a joke or two
But then, their simple harmonies were wonderful and true
- 4 We never ever heard him sing a song nor play a tune
I suspect if we had asked him he'd've run out of the room**
But he would sing along with gusto to every chorus and refrain
Then quietly slip out from the back to catch his last train
- 5 I have this image in my head, of a folk club in the sky
Where candles never sputter out and the beer never runs dry
Where songs are ne'er forgotten and guitars, they stay in key
and everyone knows all the words in glorious harmony
-

* Him/his, Her/her, Them/their - depending on the subject of the verse

** Short for:
I suspect if we had asked him *he would have* run out of the room

You are welcome to sing this song - but you must try and add a verse of your own about someone who is important to you. (You can, of course, replace verses - otherwise it will get very long).