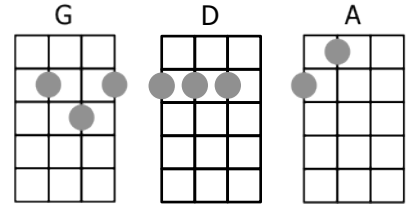


121. Lord Belborough's Song

Gordon Murray & Freddie Phillips
From Chigley



	[G]		[D]				[G]				[D]					
x	A		10	14	12	10	9	7		5	7	5	3	2	5	
x	E															
x	C															
x	G															

[G] Time flies [D] by when I'm the [G] driver of a train

[G] And I [C] ride on the [G] footplate, [D] there and back a[G]gain.

[D] Under bridges, [G] over bridges, [D] to our destin[G]ation

[D] Puffing through the [G] countryside there's [A] so much to be [D] seen;

[A] Passengers waving as we [D] steam through a station,

[A] Stoke up, fireman, for the [D] signal is at green

[G] Time flies [D] by when I'm the [G] driver of a train

[G] And I [C] ride on the [G] footplate, [D] there and back a[G]gain.

[D] In the cutting, [G] through the tunnel,

[D] Rushing, clanking, [G] on the track;

[D] Wheezing pistons, [G] smoking funnels,

[A] Turning wheels go [D] clickety-clack:

[G] Time flies [D] by when I'm the [G] driver of a train

[G] And I [C] ride on the [G] footplate, [D] there and back a[G]gain.