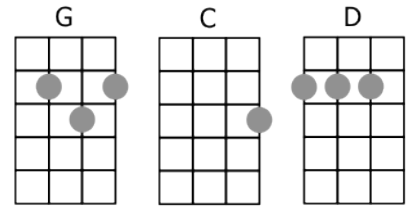


# 123G. Mother Glasgow

Michael Marra (1952 -2012)



[G] [C] [G] [C]

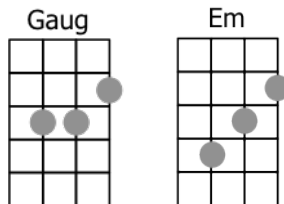
[G] In the Second City of the [C] Emp[**D**]ire,  
 [D] Mother Glasgow [C] watches all her [G] weans.  
 [G] Trying hard to feed her little [C] star[**D**]lings,  
 [D] Unconsciously, she [C] clips their little [G] wings.

[C] Mother Glasgow's [D] succour is per[G]petual,  
 [C] Nestling the [G] Billy and the [D] Tim.  
 I [G] dreamt I took a dander with St. [C] Mun[**D**]go.  
 [D] To [Am] try to catch a [D] fish that couldnae [G] swim.

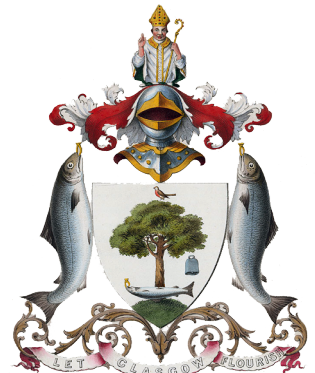
[G] Among the flightless birds and sightless [C] starl[**D**]ings,  
 [D] Father Glasgow [C] knows his starlings [G] well.  
 [G] He won't make his own way up to [C] Heav[**D**]en,  
 [D] By waltzing all his [C] charges into [G] hell.

[C] Mother Glasgow's [D] succour is per[G]petual,  
 [C] Nestling the [G] Billy and the [D] Tim.  
 I [G] dreamt I took a dander with St. [C] Mun[**D**]go.  
 [D] To [Am] try to catch a [D] fish that couldnae [G] swim.

And the [C] tree  
 And the fish [Gaug]  
 And the bird [G]  
 And the [Em] bell...



[C] Let [D] Glasgow Fl[C]ou[G]rish.



*Here is the bird that never flew  
 Here is the tree that never grew  
 Here is the bell that never rang  
 Here is the fish that never swam*

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Meeting on second Wednesday of the month at The Six Bells in Billingshurst