

The Ballad of Bethnal Green

4 Chords C, G, D, A

D/// | G// 4 beats to the bar

I tell the tale of a [C] jealous [D] male and a [C] maid of
Sweet [D] six-[G]-teen,
She was blonde and dumb and she [C] lived with her [D] mum
On the [C] fringe of Beth-[D]-nal [G] Green.
She [A] worked all week for a rich old Greek
For her [G] dad was on the [D] dole,
And her [G] one delight was a [C] Friday [D] night
When she [C] had a little rock [D] and [G] roll.

To my rit-fal-lal, to my [C] titty-fal-[D]-lal,
To my [C] itty-bitty-fal-[D]-dal-[G]-day. *(repeat)*

Then [G] one fine day in the [C] month of [D] May
she [C] found her Big [D] ro-[G]-mance.
He was dark and sleek with a [C] scar on his [D] cheek
and a [C] pair of drain-[D]-pipe [G] pants.
And she [A] thought, "With you, I could be so true through all the
years to [D] come."
For she [G] loved the gay ab-[C]-andoned [D] way
He [C] chewed his chew-[D]-ing [G] gum.

To my rit-fal-lal, to my [C] titty-fal-[D]-lal,
To my [C] itty-bitty-fal-[D]-dal-[G]-day. *(Repeat)*

It started well be-[C]-cause he [D] fell for [C] all her girlish [G] charms
But he had some doubt when he [C] caught her [D] out
In [C] someone els-[D]-e's [G] arms.
He [A] said, "Look here, you know, my dear, this is [G] going a bit too [D] far."
Then he [G] went quite white and he [C] sloshed her [D] right
In the [C] middle of her cha-[D]-cha-[G]-cha.

He went before a [C] man of the [D] law who [C] said, "This will [D] not [G] do!
I've had enough of the [C] sort of [D] stuff I [C] get from
The likes [D] of [G] you!"
And [A] was she peeved when he received a [G] longish term in [D] clink?
In a [G] fit of pique, she [C] married the [D] Greek
and [C] now she's dressed [D] in [G] mink!

To my rit-fal-lal, to my [C] titty-fal-[D]-lal,
To my [C] itty-bitty-fal-[D]-dal-[G]-day. *(repeat)*

