

# A PIRATE'S TUM

Words and Music by Mark Puddy

$\text{♩} = 130$  *tragi-comic*

Optional Solo:

Well, I

C/G F/G G<sup>7</sup> C F C/E Dm C

5

have a sharp-en'd cut-lass, and I sport a pitch black patch; and I wear a stri - py t - shirt, my

C C/E F C/E C G/B Am Dm Am C Em/B Dm/A Am Am/G

11

boots don't e - ven match! Oh, I e - ven have a tat - too, - it's a pic - ture of my Mum; Oh but

D/F# D G Am Am/G G/F F C/E F

Choir:

when it comes to leav-ing port I get an up - set tum! If she has a munch on some-thing; the

C/E F C/G F C/E Dm G<sup>7</sup> C F G Am C/G G<sup>7</sup>/F F

mer-est, small-est crumb! She is sick be-fore she leaves the port she gets an up - set tum!

C E Am C/G F (He) C/E F (he) C/G (he) F C/E Dm G<sup>11</sup> C

Interlude

29 C/G G(sus4) C/G F C/E Dm G<sup>11</sup> C

33 An - chors a - weigh; my tum - my starts to rum - ble! My

F E<sup>7</sup> Am F C/E

Molto Rit.

37 skin turns grey, I hear a growl - ing grum - ble!

F E<sup>7</sup> Am Am/G C/G G