



Mockingbirds

Songbook

27th May, 2021

All songs written by Cath Harney and Pam Johnson except "Queen of the Highway" which was written by Pam Johnson, Cath Harney and Ian Taylor



Shirley Time

P Johnson C Harney April 2017

Intro: A E A

Chorus

A D
Look out in the morning see a bright blue sky.
A E
A world of dreams in front of me, my spirits running high
A A7 D
It's my time, my Shirley Valentine, life has begun,
A E A
Every day and Island in the sun

Verse

D A
I've done the things I ought to do, cared what people thought
E D A A7
Dreams were there inside my head, a yearning in my heart
D A
Sit beside a wine dark sea, this dream is still my mystery
E D A
I will live it soon I know, who knows where the time..... will go
D A
As I step into the morning sun, I walk into my dream
E D A A7
Now I know just who I am and what my freedom means
D A
Being who I want to be, doing what I can
E D A
To make my dream reality, for who knows where the time..... will go

Pre Chorus

Bm D Bm D
Find your dream, your sense of place, you know there is no time to waste
A E D A
There's no right & There's no wrong, just the place.....ce where you belong

CHORUS then

A E A
Every day and Island in the sun
A E D A
Every day and Island in the sun

Queen of The Highway

I Taylor, C. Harney, P. Johnson

Intro G

Verse 1

G C
I dreamed I was queen of the highway
G D
Driving that old western sky-way
G
Breezin' down the Interstate
C
Couldn't care less if I'm late
G D G G7
Just give me that free, restless by-way

Chorus

C G
I got one more sleep then one last meal, one last chance to make a deal
D C G
One last night-time, one last prayer and then my time has come
C G
One last dream of my home town before they bring the curtain down
D C (D) G
One last listen to the morning sounds, then my time has come

Verse 2

I've got a car with a Wyoming plate
A free ridin' cowboy is the symbol of the state
But his freedom it ain't mine
Cos they can't forgive my crime
I killed a violent man and this must be my fate

Chorus:

Break

Em A7
Give me a view, that I can travel through
Em D D7
Even if it seems, its only in my dreams

Verse 3

Railroad truck, a private aeroplane
A one way ticket to anywhere, it's all the same
It makes no difference to me
Cos now my soul is free and
I'm dreaming that I'm on my way

Chorus

Repeat last two lines

Tattoos

C Harney P Johnson Oct 18

[G]First I was a mermaid, a symbol of a love
Held forever in a perfect [D] form
A name written as a mark of love brave and true
Promising to last forever [G] more
Then I became a rose, fresh as a flower grows,
All in a blaze of glory on the [D] stem
Then I became a heart, that said we'd never part
A symbol of love that wouldn't [G] end

CHORUS

[Am] Reminders of a love that started [G] all those years ago
Each [D] story captured by the artist's [G] pen
I [Am] used to be his pride..... now I'm [G] lost in blurry lines
But I'm [Am] Tattooed on his [D] heart for all [G] time

Instrumental break

I used to be a mermaid, but now no-one can tell
The hands of time have changed my perfect [D] form
I used to be the name of someone loved but now I'm lost
In the folds of passing years that we all [G] mourn
I used to be a rose, fresh as the flower grows
But now I'm faded glory on the [D] stem
Once I was a heart, saying we would never part
Love would grow in strength until the [G]

CHORUS

[Am] Reminders of a love that started [G] all those years ago
Each [D] story captured by the artist's [G] pen
I [Am] used to be his pride..... now I'm [G] lost in blurry lines
But I'm [Am] Tattooed on his [D] heart for all [G] time

sing last line 3 times

For One Day Only

P. Johnson, C. Harney August 2020

INTRO G Am C D G

Am Em Am Em
From Malham Tarn the waters sink, until the river's on the brink
C Em Am
200 hundred years since last I came, to tell you now's the time for change

CHORUS

G Am
I am your signal, I'm your warning
G Am
A beauty of destructive fame
G Am
I am here for one day only
C D G (Am last time)
To help the river rise again

Am Em
From tarn to town, through field and farm
Am Em
Your river flowed and did no harm
C Em
You took for granted it's great power
Em Am
Abused and used it hour by hour

CHORUS

BRIDGE

B7 Em B7 C G D
You don't want to see me here, I am a presence you should f-e--ar

Am Em
When the rains came you would see
Am Em
The power of a river free
C Em
Breaking banks and breaking hearts
B7 Am
This is where the change must start.

CHORUS

OUTRO: G Am
I am your signal, I'm your warning
G Am
I am a presence you should fear
G Am
I am your signal, I'm your warning

Minnie Hey of Haworth

P Johnson C Harney Jan 21

Em
Minnie Hey was known to all across the town,
Am Em
her caring hands were needed whenever death came round
Em
Satin for the oak, muslin for the pine
Am Em
In death wealth defines them, no leveller this time

D Em
Lay them out Minnie, lay them out fine
D Em
Satin oak and tassels, muslin for pitch pine
D Em
Lay them out Minnie lay them out fine

Em
Minnie Hey laid out the dead

When their days were done
Am Em
She made the shrouds in line with wealth and means
Em
Satin for the oak, muslin for the pine
Am Em
Laying out the towns folk, for viewing one last time.

Em
No pockets for the shrouds, No-one needs to pack
Am Em
These covers are front only, there's no coming back
Em
Satin for the oak, muslin for the pine
Am Em
The fabric of a life revealed, and still the same through time

Chorus then repeat last line twice

Big Lil Bilocca (Hull's Headscarf Heroes)

C Harney P Johnson 2020

G D Em C D
Grabs his snap tin, hugs his wife, all he knows is trawler life
G D Em C D
Hessle Road and the fishing quay, fisherman born and bred to be
G Em C D
Says that he'll be gone some weeks, she doesn't cry, she doesn't weep
G Em C D G D
He'll chase the fish out Iceland way and she will count the days away

Chorus

G Em C D
Bring the catch lads bring the haul, further out to sea we'll trawl
G Em C D Em D
At home the headscarf heroes wait, comes the news (comes the news) the boats are late
G D Em C D
Deep sea trawler winter seas braver lads you'll never see
G D Em C D
Facing danger no support owners safe in bed at port
G Em C D
Fifty eight good men had died, enough's enough the women cried
G Em C D G D
Six thousand lives were lost at sea so the women of Hull made history

Em C D
All around the town, you can hear the sound of mothers, wives and
Em C
daughters crying now. The boats are late tonight, they don't know the
D Em
plight, their brave men fishing, not in sight

Chorus

G D Em C D
But Lil Bilocca stood her ground even when the police came round
G D Em C D
Unsafe trawlers on the tide, they tried to make her step aside,
G Em C D
The women marched and made their case, February nineteen sixty eight
G Em C D G D
They forced the change a flag unfurled, from Hessle Road around the world.

Final Chorus

Sing chorus then repeat at home the headscarf heroes wait, comes the news (comes the news) 58 men died

LILY COVE

P. Johnson and C. Harney March 2021

Intro: B7 Em

Am Em B7 Em
Born Elizabeth Mary in 1885, left the London factory to find a new life
Am
Now you lie beneath me, in the cold hard ground
B7 Em
I mark your passing within sight of the place where you were found

Refrain: C G F C
Lily Cove Mmmmmm, You fly with angels

Am Em B7 Em
Perched on a trapeze seat beneath a red balloon. Were you lighter than air that summer
afternoon?

Am
With your steadfast gaze, your skirts thrown aside
B7 Em
A liberated woman or were you taken for a ride?

Repeat refrain

Am Em B7 Em
21 years old, you took to the sky, to parachute down to earth before their star struck eyes
Am
You'd been singing with the band and laughing with the crowd
B7 Em
And now they see you wrapped in a plain muslin shroud

Repeat refrain

Am Em B7 Em
Nobody knows, why you fell that day, if you could answer me, I wonder what you'd say
Am B7 Em
Now etched on my face is a picture from your life. A red balloon with a parachute tied

C G F C
Lily Cove Mmmmmm, You fly with angels
F C F C
Lily Cove Mmmmmm, You fly with angels
F C F C
Fly with angels, Fly

Whitby

C Harney P Johnson Nov 20

Intro: G C G C

CHORUS

G C G C G C G C
From Whitby's sheltered harbour, history unfolds
G C G C Am D
Of trade across the cold North Sea, of whaling ships, fishing wars, and alchemy

Em D Em D
The harbour lights are calling, catch is safely stowed
C G Am D Dsus4 D
Once more they bring the herring, and rest before they go

G C G C G C G C
From Whitby's sheltered harbour, history unfolds
G C G C Am D
Of trade across the cold North Sea, of whaling ships, fishing wars, and alchemy

Em D Em D
The harbour lights are calling, whalebones on the mast
C G Am D
A sign that they have prospered, in a trade that will not last

Mid Section

C D C D
The ghosts of those who came before, still walk on Whitby's shores
Em G Am D
From monks to long lost sailors, those haunted streets will tell you more

G C G C G C G C
From Whitby's sheltered harbour, history unfolds
G C G C Am D
Of trade across the cold North Sea, of whaling ships, fishing wars, and alchemy

Em D Em D
The harbour lights are calling, safely home once more
C G Am D
The alum fires are burning, on Whitby's rocky shores

G C G C G C G C
From Whitby's sheltered harbour, history unfolds
G C G C Am D
Of trade across the cold North Sea, of whaling ships, fishing wars, and alchemy
G G G
Oh Whitby. Oh Whitby. Oh Whitby

The Hindenburg Parcel

C Harney P Johnson Apr 20

Intro E7 A

A E
It was nineteen thirty six, one Friday night in May
E7 A
Jack and Alf were walking, talking about their day
A7 D B7
The Hindenburg above them, had darkened Keighley skies
E E7 A E7 A
This is the day they will remember all their lives

E
They carried on down Temple Row, kicking stones for play
E7 A
One lad spied a letter there, tossed along the way
A7 D B7
Please open up this letter, was written on one side
E E7 A
This is the day they will remember all their lives

D A B E E7
A token of flowers, a small silver cross, a letter remembering a brother long lost
D A
Some stamps and pictures, by way of great thanks
E E7 A E7 A
Please leave on the grave of my young brother Franz

E
Above the world that Friday, it was just another day
E7 A
But from New York via Keighley, a Zeppelin came their way
A7 D B7
A letter dropped by the flying priest to honour war lost life
E E7 A
This is the day they will remember all their lives

D A B E E7
A token of flowers, a small silver cross, a letter remembering a brother long lost
D A
Some stamps some pictures, by way of great thanks
E E7 A
Please leave on the grave of my young brother Franz

[E]This is the day they will re[E7]member all their [A]lives D AEA