

HERBERT'S SONG (Lady of My Dreams)

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(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C

Time sig 4/4



INTRO

2				C
3	C	C	C	C
				I

VERSE 1

7	C	F	G7	Em	
	used to be a	champion idiot,	Now though through great	skill I'm just a	
11	C	C	C	C	
	champion,			Per-	
15	C	Fmaj7	Fmaj7	Fmaj7 >>> G7	
	haps I ought to	warn you that I	can't afford the	proper gear, But	
19	C	Fmaj7	Fmaj7	Fmaj7 >>> G7	
	still I'll come to	save you from your	darkest perils,	have no fear, For	
23	Em	Dm	F	F >>> G7	
	kitted with a	conker on a	string,	A	
27	Em	G7	Em	Em >>> G7	
	dustbin lid held	tightly in my	hand,	I'll	
31	Em	F	F	F >>> G7	
	pedal like the	clappers through the	land	To	
35	C	G	Dm	Em	Em >>> G7
	tear you from the	clutches of the	nasty wicked	king	Who
40	C	C			
	forces you to	wed against your			
42	C	C	C	C	
	will.				
46	C	C	C	C	
				I etc (verse 2)	

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

50	C	F	G7	Em
	used to be a	spotty herbert etc		
v				
83	C	C		
	prove that you're the	lady of my		
85	C	C	C	C
	dreams			

v1 I used to be a champion idiot,
 Now though, through great skill,
 I'm just a champion:
 Perhaps I ought to warn you that I can't afford the proper gear,
 But still I'll come to save you from your darkest perils, have no fear,
 For kitted with a conker on a string,
 A dustbin lid gripped tightly in my hand,
 I'll pedal like the clappers through the land
 To tear you from the clutches of the nasty wicked king
 Who forces you to wed against your will.

v2 I used to be a spotty herbert,
 Now though, thanks to creams,
 I'm just a herbert:
 I warn you that, to me, sophistication starts with adding ice,
 But I don't mind you being posh, provided that you watch the price,
 So that, tomorrow, in the Fox and Hounds,
 We'll drink to toast the union of our hearts,
 While you admire my talent with the darts;
 You needn't pay a penny, 'cos I'll buy all the rounds
 To prove that you're the lady of my dreams.