

The gasman cometh.

Words and Music: Flanders and Swann (Arr. for Uke - DL)

[C]Twas [F]on a Monday [C]morning the [F]gas man [C7]came to [F]call.
The [C]gas tap wouldn't [F]turn - I wasn't [C7]getting gas at [C]all.
He [F]tore out all the [F7]skirting boards to [D]try and find the [G7] main
And I [C7]had to call a [F]carpenter to [C7]put them back [F]again.
Oh, it [F]all makes work for the [C]working [C7]man to [F]do.

'Twas [F]on a Tuesday [C]morning the [F]carpen[C7]ter came [F]round.
He [C]hammered and he [F]chiselled and he said: [C7]"Look what I've [C]found:
your [F]joists are full of [F7]dry rot: but I'll [D]put them all to [G7] rights".
Then he [C7]nailed right through a [F]cable and [C7]out went all the [F]lights!
Oh, it [F]all makes work for the [C]working [C7]man to [F]do.

'Twas [F]on a Wednesday [C]morning the [F]elec[C7]trician [F]came.
He [C] called me Mr [F]Floyd, which [C7]isn't quite me [C]name.
He [F]couldn't reach the [F7]fuse box without [D]standing on the [G7]bin
And his [C7]foot went through a [F]window so I [C7]called the glazier [F]in.
Oh, it [F]all makes work for the [C]working [C7]man to [F]do.

'Twas [F]on a Thursday [C]morning the [F]glazier [C7]came a-[F]round
With his [C]blow torch and his [F]putty and his [C7]merry glazier's [C]song.
He [F]put another [F7] pane in - it [D]took no time at [G7]all
But I [C7]had to get a [F]painter in to [C]come and paint the [F]wall.
Oh, it [F]all makes work for the [C]working [C7]man to [F]do.

'Twas [F]on a Friday [C]morning the [F]painter [C7]made a [F]start.
With [C]undercoats and [F]overcoats he [C7]painted every [C]part:
Every [F]nook and every [F7]cranny - but I [D]found when he was [G7] gone
He'd [C7]painted over the [F]gas tap and I [C]couldn't turn it [F]on!
Oh, it [F]all makes work for the [C]working [C7]man to [F]do.

On [F]Saturday and [F7]Sunday they [D]do no work at [G7]all;
**So 'twas [C7]on a Monday [F]morning that the [C]gasman [C7]came to
[F]call...**