

Strolling / Underneath The Arches

(Flanagan & Allen)

(Tempo – slow Strum D du D du)

Intro: **[F!!!!]**

[F] Strolling, just **[G7]** strolling,
In the **[Bb]** cool of the **[D]** evening **[Gm]** air.
[C7] I don't **[F]** envy the **[F7]** rich, In their **[Bb]** automobiles,
Coz a **[G]** motorcar is **[G7]** phoney –
I'd **[C]** rather **[Cmaj7]** have Shanks's **[C7]** pony,
When I'm **[F]** strolling, just **[G7]** strolling
By the **[Bb]** light of the **[C7]** moon a**[F]**bove.
[F7] Ev'ry **[D]** night I go out **[D7]** strolling
And I **[F]** know my luck is rolling,

When I'm **[F]** strolling with the one **[C7]** I**[F]** love **[F!!!!]**

Underneath the **[F]** arches,
I dream my dreams **[G7]** away.
Underneath the **[C7]** arches,
On cobble stones I **[F]** lay
Every night you'll **[D7]** find me,
Tired out and **[G7]** worn
Happy when the daylight comes creeping
[Gm] Heralding the **[C7]** dawn

Sleeping when it's **[F]** raining,
And sleeping when I's **[G7]** fine
[Gm] Trains rattling **[C7]** by **[E7]** a**[A7]**bove
Pavement is my **[D7]** pillow,
No matter where I **[G7]** stray
Underneath the **[Gm]** arches
I **[C7]** dream my dreams a**[F]**way**[G7]**
Slowing down Underneath the **[Gm]** arches
I **[C7]** dream my dreams a**[F!]**way. **[F!] [F!] [F!] [F!]**

