

Blow the Candles Out

DAD tuning

		Em	D	Em	D
	When	I was ap -	pre - ticed in	Lon - don,	I
T		1	0	1	0
A	1	1	0	1	0
B		1 1 1	2 1 0	1	2 4

		Em	D	Em	Bm	Em	D
	went to see my	dear	The	can - dles	all	were	
T	3	0	1	1	0		
A	4	0	1	1	0		
B	5 5	4 2	1	1	2 1 0		

		Em	D	Em	D	Em	D7
	burn - ing, the	moon shone	bright and	clear.	I		
T	1	0	3	0	1		
A	1	0	4	0	1		
B	1	2 4	5 5	4 2	1		5

		G	D7	G	D7
	knocked	u - pon	her	win - dow	to
T	0	0	0	0	0
A	3	0	0	6	0
B	5	5 4	5	7	5 4

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	Em	Bm	Em	Bm	Em	D					
	ease	her	of	her	pain.	She	rose	to	let	me	
T	3	0			1		1	0			
A	4	1			1	1	1	0			
B	5	4	2	0			1	1	2	1	0

	Em	D	Em	D	Em			
	in,	then	she	barred	the	door	a -	gain.
T	1	0		3		0		1
A	1	0		4		0		1
B	1	2	4	5	5	4	2	1

I like your well behaviour and thus I often say,
 I cannot rest contented whilst you are far away.
 The roads they are so muddy, we cannot gang about,
 So roll me in your arms, love, and blow the candles out.

Your father and your mother in yonder room do lie,
 A-huggin' one another, so why not you and I?
 A-huggin' one another without a fear or doubt,
 So roll me in your arms, love, and blow the candles out.

And if you prove successful, love, pray name it after me,
 Keep it neat and kiss it sweet, and daff it on your knee.
 When my three years are ended, my time it will be out,
 Then I will double my indebtedness by blowing the candles out.