***Stantonbury Village* lyric with chords in D major**

Words and music by J Cunningham

[V1: 'Tempo Rubato']

D Bm Em A
A barge horse pulls the Sun-day School treat to Fen-ny Strat-ford,
D Bm Em A
Girls are mak-ing flow-ers for Whit-sun Fete,
Bm /A G D
If you're wait-ing in Brad-well for the train to New-port Pag-nell,
['Gentle Swing Tempo:']
Em A D G D
You can wait for e-ver 'cos it's al - ways late!

[Chorus:]

D Bm Em A
Come to Stan-ton-bu-ry Vil-lage,
D Bm Em A
Smell of trea-cle from cor - ner shop,
Bm /A G D
To stay and have a chat won't do you any dam-age,
Em A D G D
It's Nine-teen Eight and the clock now stops.

[V2:]

D Bm Em A
Mis-ter Mas-ters, he's a mas-ter ba-ker,
D Bm Em A
Come in close and you will hear his boast:
Bm /A G D
If there's twelve in your house and a new bun in your ov-en,
Em A D G D
He will find a cor-ner for your Sun-day roast.

[V3:]

D Bm Em A
See these win-dows for your ta-ble dain-ties,
D Bm Em A
Per-cy Styles ad-ver-tis-es Maz-za-wat-te tea.
Bm /A G D
Tup-pence and a far-thing for gran-u-lat-ed su-gar,
Em A D G D
Spe-cial this week and the smile is free.

[Chorus:]

[V4:]

D Bm Em A
Buy some oy-sters from Bert and Har-ry Bus-by,
D Bm Em A
Live ev-ery week from Yar-mouth town.
Bm /A G D
Har-ry's a bache-lor and chee-ky with the bar-maids,
Em A D G D
Bert does his ve-ry best to calm him down.

[V5:]

D Bm Em A
There's a man, Hen-e-ry the Bar-ber,
D Bm Em A
His door's al-ways o-pen for a trim or a shave.
Bm /A G D
Mis-ter Fred'-rick Sea-brook, Un-der-ta-ker
Em A D G D
Pro-vides the last one be-fore the grave.

[Chorus]

[V6:]

D Bm Em A
Rev-erend Leg-gatt, he's for the Meth-o-dists,
D Bm Em A
There's a lo-cal Bap-tist Chap-el too,
Bm /A G D
Char-lie Dan-iels is from the Sal-ly Ar-my,
Em A D G D
There's sure to be re-li-gion to sa-tis-fy you.

[V7: 'All Voices, Unison']
D Bm Em A
Oh no! How could we for-get him?
D Bm Em A
The Rev-erend New-man 'Jo-ey' Guest,
Bm /A G D
Vi-car of St James' and don't you ev-er let him
Em A D G D
Get you in an ar-gu-ment, God knows best!

[Chorus:]
D Bm Em A
Come to Stan-ton-bu-ry Vil-lage,
D Bm Em A
Smell of trea-cle from cor - ner shop,
Bm /A G D
To stay and have a chat won't do you any dam-age,
Em A D G D
It's Nine-teen Eight and the clock now stops.

[V8: 'Tempo Rubato']

D Bm Em A
So take your train from Stan-ton-bu-ry Vil-lage,
D Bm Em A
The smell of trea-cle is in your nose,
Bm /A G D
The Sun-day School Barge has come back to the vil-lage,
Em A D G D
It's Nine-teen Eight and the clock now goes.