

Who Could Want For Better?

♩ = 60 **Bright and Cheery**

Words and Music by Kevin Adams

B \flat F Gm E \flat maj7 F B \flat

6 F Gm E \flat maj7 F B \flat

V.1 We did-n't have much but we

10 F/A Gm F

ne-ver felt the lack, We'd a roof and a fire_ and a pri-vy out the back,

13 E \flat B \flat C 7

Food on the ta-ble and the good fresh air, Who__ could want for bet-ter than we

16 F 7 B \flat F/A

had right there? I can smell the cook-ing and the pa - ra -ffin lamp,

19 Gm F E \flat B \flat

I can smell the ba-by 'cos her nap-py's damp, But no-bo-dy's grum-bl-ing and no-one

22 Gm F C 9 E \flat F 7 B \flat

moans, _____ Who__ could want for bet-ter it is home sweet home.

26 F Gm E \flat maj7 F B \flat F

31 Gm Ebmaj7 F Bb

V.2 The cock-er-el's crow-ing and we're

34 F/A Gm F

straight out-doors, Ev-ery-bo-dy bu-sy with the dai-ly chores,

37 Eb Bb C7

Bread and jam for break-fast as a gen-eral rule, Now all our jobs are fin-ished so it's

40 F7 Bb F/A

off to school. Se-ven in the eve-ning on a work-ing day,

43 Gm F

Pap-py tells us "Come on chil-dren clear the way!"

45 Eb Bb Gm F C9

Who could want for bet-ter as we say "Good - night", _____ In our

48 Eb F7 Bb F Gm

ti-ny lit-tle bed-room in the can-dle - light?

52 Ebmaj7 F Bb F Gm Ebmaj7 F

V.3 In the

T.

57 Bb F/A Gm F

T. mid-dle of the win-ter it can be so hard Wash-ing at the tap in the cold back yard.

61 Eb Bb C7

T. Who could want for bet-ter than a good hot scrub By the range in the kitch-en in the

64 F7 Bb F/A

T. old tin tub? Pap-py's in the scull-e - ry in bra-ces and his vest,

67 Gm F Eb Bb

T. Soap-ing up and sha-ving for his Sun-day best, He's go-ing in-to Sto-ny for a pint or

70 Gm F C9 Eb F7 Bb

T. two, Who could want for bet-ter? Well I'm ask-ing you!

74 F Gm Ebmaj7 F Bb F

79 Gm Ebmaj7 F Bb F/A

V.4 Sit-ting in the win-dow is my spe-cial place, 'Cos

83 Gm F Eb

when we're all to-ge-therwell there's not much space, Lis-ten to the chop-sin' and the

86 Bb C7 F7

stale old jokes, Who could want for bet-ter than your own dear folks? There's

89 Bb F/A Gm

Mum and Dad and Bet-ty, there is Bob and Dick, There's Ju-dy, John and Mol-ly, there is

T.

92 F Eb Bb Gm F C9

Jane and Mick, Who could want for bet-ter when we're all crammed in? A

T.

96 Eb F7 Bb F Gm F

cot-tage full of Webbs like a sar-dine tin.

T.

100 C9 Eb F7 Bb

A cot-tage full of Webbs like a sar-dine tin.

T.