

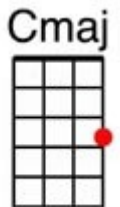
# Laughing Policeman - 1922

Charles Penrose



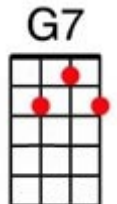
Intro:

I [C] know a fat old policeman, He's [G7] always on our street.  
A fat and jolly red-faced man, He [C] really is a treat.  
He's too kind for a policeman, He's [F] never known to frown.  
And [G7] everybody says He is the happiest man in [C] town!.

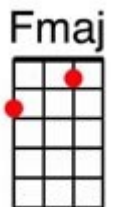


He [C] laughs upon point duty, He [G7] laughs upon his beat.  
He laughs at everybody When he's [C] walking in the street.  
He never can stop laughing, He [F] says he's never tried.  
But [G7] once he did arrest a man And laughed until he [C] cried!

[C] Oh ho ho ho ho ho ho. [F] Ha ha ha ha ha ha.  
[G7] Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho. Ha ha ha ha ha [C] ha.



His [C] jolly face is wrinkled, And [G7] then he shut his eyes.  
He opened his great big mouth It [C] was a wonderous size!  
He said "I must arrest you!" He [F] didn't know what for.  
And [G7] then he started laughing Until he cracked his fat old [C] jaw.



[C] Oh ho ho ho ho ho ho. [F] Ha ha ha ha ha ha.  
[G7] Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho. Ha ha ha ha ha [C] ha.

So [C] if you chance to meet him, While [G7] walking 'round the town.  
Shake him by his fat old hand And [C] give him half a crown.  
His eyes will beam and sparkle, He'll [F] gurgle with delight.  
And [G7] then you'll start him laughing With all his blessed [C] might!

[C] Oh ho ho ho ho ho ho. [F] Ha ha ha ha ha ha.  
[G7] Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho. Ha ha ha ha ha [C] ha.

[C] Oh ho ho ho ho ho ho. [F] Ha ha ha ha ha ha.  
[G7] Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho. Ha ha ha ha ha [C] ha.