

My Old Man Said Follow the Van

(Charles Collins & Fred W. Leigh)



Intro: [C] can't trust a [C7] special
 Like an [F] old-time copper
 When you [C] can't find [G7] your way [C] home

[C] My old man said, [D7] "Follow the van,
 An' [G7] don't dilly dally on the [C] way!"
 [E7] Off went the van with my
 [Am] Home packed in it,
 [D7] I walked behind with me [G] old cock [G7] linnet.

But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied,
 [C] Dallied and [G7] dillied,
 [C] Lost the van and
 [D7] Don't know where to [G7] roam.
 Oh, you [C] can't trust a [C7] special
 Like an [F] old-time copper
 When you [C] can't find [G7] your way [C] home . . .

[G7] ///

[C] My old man said, [D7] "Follow the van,
 [G7] An' don't dilly dally on the [C] way!"
 [E7] Off went the van with my
 [Am] Home packed in it,
 [D7] I walked behind with me [G] old cock [G7] linnet.

But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied,
 [C] Dallied and [G7] dillied,
 [C] Lost the van and
 [D7] Don't know where to [G7] roam.
 Oh, you [C] can't trust a [C7] special
 Like an [F] old-time copper
 When you [C] can't find [G7] your way
 [C] can't find [G7] your way
 [C] can't find [G7] your way [C] home

