PETER'S SONG: By the Sands Family Band in honor of Peter

STRUM: ↓↓↑↓↓↑
INTRO: /1, 2, 3, 4/ /[G] [C] [D] [G] [G]/

[G]There was Peter sittin' in the corner, **[C]**fiddle in his **[D]**hand,
[G]Playin' away like you never did hear, and you'll **[C]**never hear **[D]**again.
[G]There's Charlie on the banjo, Seannie on the bodhran, **[C]**everything is **[D]**grand
Oh, **[G]**come on Mark and let me in, I **[C]**want to **[D]**join the **[G]**band.

[G]I talked with John and he let me in and I **[C]**made my way **[D]**along
The **[G]**rafters rang with the reels and jigs, and **[C]**someone sang a **[D]**song,
There was **[G]**flying bows and bodhran sticks there was **[C]**hardly room to **[D]**turn.
But **[G]**there was always a chair and a couple of beers for
The **[C]**lads that came to **[D]**learn.

[G]There was Peter sittin' in the corner, **[C]**fiddle in his **[D]**hand,
[G]Playin' away like you never did hear, and you'll **[C]**never hear **[D]**again.
[G]There's Charlie on the banjo, Seannie on the bodhran, **[C]**everything is **[D]**grand
Oh, **[G]**come on Mark and let me in, I **[C]**want to **[D]**join the **[G]**band.

[G]The time did come he said "Gentlemen please" and the **[C]**gentlemen did **[D]**go,
[G]Some of us would stay awhile and **[C]**sing songs real **[D]**low.
Well **[G]**Peter played just one more tune and **[C]**put away the **[D]**bow.
But **[G]**his fiddlin' will follow him no **[C]**matter where he **[D]**go.

[G]There was Peter sittin' in the corner, **[C]**fiddle in his **[D]**hand,
[G]Playin' away like you never did hear, and you'll **[C]**never hear **[D]**again.
[G]There's Charlie on the banjo, Seannie on the bodhran, **[C]**everything is **[D]**grand
Oh, **[G]**come on Mark and let me in, I **[C]**want to **[D]**join the **[G]**band.

[G]↓The day that Peter ↓passed away, we **[C]↓**always will **[D]↓**regret,
For **[G]↓**the songs he sang and the ↓tunes he played, we **[C]↓**never will **[D]↓**forget,
Now the **[G]↓**heavenly choirs they've ↓dropped their lyres
And the **[C]↓**angels dropped their **[D]↓**harps,
And **[G]**they're knockin' with a penny on the Golden Gate and
[C]This was their **[D]**remark….

[G]There was Peter sittin' in the corner, **[C]**fiddle in his **[D]**hand,
[G]Playin' away like you never did hear, and you'll **[C]**never hear **[D]**again.
[G]There's Paul on the banjo, Moses on the bodhran, **[C]**everything is **[D]**grand,
[G]Almighty God will you let me in, I **[C]**want to **[D]**join the **[G]**band.

[G]There was Peter sittin' in the corner, **[C]**fiddle in his **[D]**hand,
[G]Playin' away like you never did hear, and you'll **[C]**never hear **[D]**again.
[G]There's Charlie on the banjo, Seannie on the bodhran, **[C]**everything is **[D]**grand
Oh, **[G]**come on Mark and let me in, I **[C]↓**want to **[D]↓**join the **[G]↓**band.