

No Hoppers, Jokers and Rogues. 2010. Port Issac's Fisherman's Friends

4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Introduction: [G] [C] [D] [G]

### Chorus

Come, [G] all you no [C] hoppers,  
You [G] jokers and [D] rogues  
We're [G] on the road to [C] nowhere  
Let's find [G] out where it [D] goes  
It [G] might be a [D] ladder to the [C] stars, who [D] knows  
Come, [G] all you no [C] hoppers,  
You [D] jokers and [G] rogues [G]

### Verse 1

[G] Leave all your [C] furrows in the [G] fields where they [D] lie  
Your [G] factories and [C] offices;  
[G] Kiss them all good-[D]-bye  
[G] Have a little [D] faith in the dream [C] maker in the [D] sky  
There's [C] glory [D] in be-[C]-lieving [D] him  
And it's [G] all in the [C] beholders [D] eye. [D]

### Chorus

### Verse 2

[G] Turn off your [C] engines and [G] slow down your [D] wheels  
[G] Suddenly your [C] master plan [G] loses it's ap-[D]-peal  
[G] Everybody [D] knows that this re-[C]-ality's not [D] real  
So [C] raise a [D] glass to [C] all things [D] past  
And [G] celebrate how [C] good it [D] feels. [D]

### Chorus

### [Bridge]

A-[D]-wash on the [C] sea of our own [G] vanity  
We should re-[D]-joice in our [C] individu-[G]-ality  
Though [C] It's gale [D] force, lets [C] steer a [D] course for [D] sanity [D] [D]

### Chorus x 2