

He Were Thine

By Patrick Faux Chadwick

HE WERE THINE

G7 A Dm
We always told our mother "He were thine",

G7 C +
And she agreed that tribute sounded fine,

Dm C A7
Although at first that phrase had caused a laugh,

Dm made G7 C
We thought it was a splendid epitaph.

G7 A Dm
And so we all began to scrimp and save,

G7 C +
To buy a stylish slab for father's grave,

Dm C A7
And though there was an element of doubt,

Dm G7 C
We asked the man to carve those letters out,

G7 A Dm
But, later when he brought the gravestone in

G7 C +
The letters that he'd carved said "He were thin!"

Dm C A7
And when the people crowded round to see,

Dm G7 C
They told the fellow he'd left off the 'E'

G7 A Dm
And so they made him take the tablet back,

G7 C +
To carve another 'E' upon the plaque.

Dm C A7
And later on when he'd next brought it in,

Dm G7 C
The written letters spelt "E' He were thin!"

G7 A Dm
When mother said "Now that's not very nice",

G7 C +
He said "I'll only charge you half the price",

Dm C A7
And so, because our father wasn't fat,

Dm G7 C
They kept the headstone and made do with that!