

FRED FANNAKAPAN

Tune Ukulele



A D F# B

Written and Composed by
REG LOW

Not too fast

1 There's been a bit of both - er through our sis - ter Ma - ry
2 The fam - i - ly then ques - tioned Fred as fast as they could
3 We fin - ished tea and sat there look - ing like a flock of

D Bm D Bm D Gm

Ann, She had a sweet-heart and his name was Fred Fan - nak - a - pan. She
speak, How much he'd got in bank - book and how much he earn'd a week? He
sheep, And Ma - ry Ann was so fed up she went right off to sleep. Then

D A° Em Em7 A7 D open E7 A7

said "I'll ask him home to tea, he'd love to look a - round," So
did - n't say a word, so Fa - ther said "It seems to me, The
Fa - ther said "We can't sit here like im - a - ges all night, Let's

D Bm D B F#m Bm7

f : - : m | r : - : f | m : - : r | d : - : m | r : - : d | t : - : r | d : - : | : m : r

all our fam - i - ly turned up to see what she had found. There was
 poor gump's pro - per poor - ly, let him have a sup of tea.' There were
 have a drink and then per - haps the lad will feel al - right.' There was

CHORUS

d : - : | m : - : d | r : - : | s : - : f | m : - : s | d' : - : r' | t : - : | - : s | d' : - : | t : - : d' | l : - : | s : - : |

Fa - ther and Moth - er and sis - ter Ma - ry Ann, — All wait - ing to wel - come
 pan - cakes and pork - pies and plates of beef and ham, — All wait - ing to wel - come
 whis - key and brand - y and port wine in a can, — All wait - ing to wel - come

m : - : m | r : - : d | r : - : | - : m : r | d : - : | m : - : d | r : - : | s : - : f | m : - : s | d' : - : r' |

Fred Fan - nak - a - pan. — There were Un - cles and Aunt - ies and oth - ers of our
 Fred Fan - nak - a - pan. — There was cold tripe and trot - ters and lots of bread and
 Fred Fan - nak - a - pan. — There was bot - tled ale and bot - tled stout e - nough to fill a

t : - : | - : s | d' : - : | t : - : d' | l : - : | s : - : | m : - : m | r : - : m | d : - : | - : |

clan, — All wait - ing to wel - come Fred Fan - nak - a - pan.
 jan, — All wait - ing to wel - come Fred Fan - nak - a - pan.
 van, — All wait - ing to wel - come Fred Fan - nak - a - pan.

Round the kitch - en ta - ble they sat twid - dl - ing their thumbs, —
 Fred sat there with - out a word as mourn - ful as can be, —
 Then we heard a knock and some - one said "Is Fred - dy here? — It's

When they heard the door bell ring they all said "Here he comes." —
 Moth - er said "What ails thee lad, get on and have tha tea," — He
 eight o - clock and time for you to be in bed my dear." — He

Fa - ther said "You look a gump, the same as Ma - ry Ann, — Sit
 said "My teeth have fall - en out, I dropped them as I ran," — And the
 said "My Moth - er's come for me" and out he quick - ly ran, — And

down and make tha - self at home, Fred Fan - nak - a - pan.' —
 on - ly one who could - n't eat was Fred Fan - nak - a - pan. —
 that's the last we ev - er saw of Fred Fan - nak - a - pan. —