

Thank You!

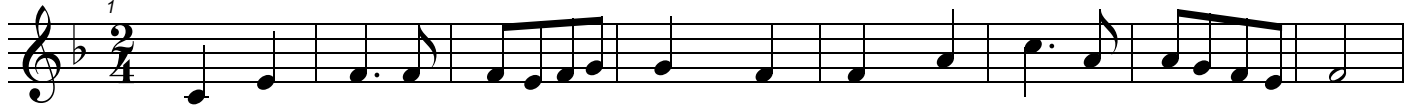
(Capo on 1st fret)

Music: Henry Gauntlett 1849 ("Irby" aka "Once in Royal David's City")

Words: Warren Mars 2022

♩ = 100

F(E) C7(B7) F(E) C7(B7) F(E) Dm(C#m) F(E) B \flat (A) C7(B7) F(E)



1. Fa - ther Sol and Mo - ther Ar - da; You have made all that we see.
2. Thank you Mum and Dad for my life; You have made me who I am.
3. Thanks to ar - tists of all strains; You brought to life the un - seen land.
4. Thank you En - gi - neers and Scien - tists; You have made our lives gen - teel.
5. Thanks to this body my mind in - ha - bits; with - out whose health my life is naught.

C7(B7) F(E) G7(F#7) C7(B7) F(E) C(B) F(E) B \flat (A) C7(B7) F(E)



Thank you for the plants and creatures. Thank you for the beach and sea.
Thanks to friends who brought me laugh-ter. Thanks to those that gave a damn.
Thank you for the won - de - rous pain - tings, books that showed a vis - ta grand.
Phy - ci - sists who found laws of na - ture, Chemists that life's laws did re - veal.
Thanks for ea - ting, slee - ping, brea - thing and for all the bat - tles you fought.

B \flat (A) F(E) Gm(F#m) C7(B7) F(E) B \flat (A) F(E) B \flat (A) C7(B7) F(E)



Thank you for the hills and fo - rests. Thank you for a place to be.
Thanks to those who bought my free - dom. Those that helped me in a jam.
Thank you for the spe - cial mu - sic, poems on which our lan - guage stands.
Mathe - ma - ticians who made the lan - guage, Tech - nolo - gists who made it real.
Thank you for the joy of move - ment, all the plea - sures that you wrought.