

Simple Ben

John J. Francis

[G]Walkin' on a [C]dusty road in the [G]countryside of [C]ease
 I [G]heard a song [C]driftin' on the [G]gently blowin' [C]breeze
 [G]Sunshine through the [C]Autumn, [G]sweet snow to the [C]Spring
 [G]Corn by the [C]water of an [G]old mill [C]stream, and you give me
 [G]all, [C] you give me [G]all [C]

A [G]barrow pushed by a [C]little man came [G]rollin' from the [C]west
 He [G]sang a song as he [C]stepped along un-[G]-til we drew a-[C]-breast
 Well [G]hello there my [C]friend, I see you're on the [G]road here just like [C]me
 Why [G]don't we stop and [C]rest a while and I'll [G]boil a pot of [C]tea,
 Just give me
 [G]sunshine through the [C]Autumn, [G]sweet snow to the [C]Spring
 [G]Corn by the [C]water of an [G]old mill s[C]tream, and you give me
 [G]all, [C] you give me [G]all [C]

He [G]said his name was [C]Simple Ben but [G]not what I'd be-[C]-lieve
 [G]Christened by the [C]way he thought and [G]not the way he l[C]ived
 I've [G]seen the best and [C]worst that we [G]have here on our [C]earth
 And [G]finally de-[C]-cided on the [G]things that I give [C]worth, Just give me
 [G]sunshine through the [C]Autumn, [G]sweet snow to the [C]Spring
 [G]Corn by the [C]water of an [G]old mill [C]stream, and you give me
 [G]all, [C] you give me [G]all [C]

I as[G]ked if he had [C]seen the great jets [G]fly across the [C]sky
 He [G]said he'd seen the [C]smallest bird [G]learnin' how to [C]fly
 [G]Have you seen the [C]bridges [G]stretched across the [C]bays
 I've [G]seen the smallest [C]fish alive [G]dyin' in the [C]haze
 [G]Have you seen the [C]massive buildin's [G]reaching towards the [C]sun
 I've [G]seen the fields of [C]barrenness from the [G]work that man has [C]done
 [G]What about the [C]dams and weirs that [G]feed the country-[C]-side
 I've [G]seen the brownness [C]of the grass when the [G]dams and weirs run
 [C]dry, Just give me
 [G]sunshine through the [C]Autumn, [G]sweet snow to the [C]Spring
 [G]Corn by the [C]water of an [G]old mill [C]stream, and you give me
 [G]all, [C] you give me [G]all [C]

[G]What about the [C]fertile lands where [G]nothin' once would [C]grow
 I've [G]seen the lands to the [C]north and south and the [G]tons of ice and
 [C]snow.
 [G]Have you seen the [C]jungle so [G]thick that a man can't [C]go?
 I've [G]seen a farmer [C]plough a field with [G]nothing but [C]hoe
 You must ad-[G]-mit that the [C]motor was a [G]boom for all man-[C]-kind
 The [G]air is sweeter [C]here than [G]100 miles be-[C]-hind, you give me
 [G]sunshine through the [C]Autumn, [G]sweet snow to the [C]Spring
 [G]Corn by the [C]water of an [G]old mill [C]stream, and you give me
 [G]all, [C] you give me [G]all [C]