Old King Pole

Old King Cole

Was a merry old soul

Em C Em

And a merry old soul was he

Em Am

He called for his pipe

Em B7

And he called for his bowl

Em B7 Em

And he called for his fiddlers three.

Em Am B7

Every fiddler had a fine fiddle

Em C B7

And a very fine fiddle had he

Em Ar

Tweedle-dee, tweedle-dee

Em B7

Went the fiddlers three

Em Am B7 Em

And so merry we will be.

