English Tea
by Paul McCartney

Intro:

Would you care to sit with me for a cup of English tea?

Very twee, very me, any sunny morning?

What a pleasure it would be, chatting so delightfully,

Nanny bakes, fairy cakes, every Sunday morning.

Chorus:

Miles and miles of English garden,
stretching past the willow tree
Lines of hollyhocks and roses
Listening most attentively

Do you know the game croquet? Per adventure, we might play,

Very gay, hip hooray, any sunny morning

As a rule the church bells chime, when it's almost supper time

San Jose Ukulele Club