

House on Fire

Swing beat

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1. Well

Clan-cy was a cock-a-too whose home was in a tree, And
Clan-cy was still cry-ing when the truck be-gan to drive, But

4

he set out one morn-ing There were friends he had to see, That day a fi-rewood coll-ec-tor
then he had a bright idea, His mind it came a-live He shouted "All a-board we've got a

7

cut the old tree down To take a load of fi-re wood to town. When
lot of work to do. They'll nev-er take our homes with-out us too." They

10 G Em C D

Clan - cy came back home of course there was no home to see, There was
 trav- elled through the even- ing and they trav- elled through the night, And

12 G Em C D C D

just a truck of fi- re wood but not a log or tree, And there were oth- er an- i- mals that
 then in town next morn- ing was a most un- us- ual sight, For there a - top the fi- re wood were

2nd, 3rd time
to Coda

15 G G/F# Em C D

had no place to hide, And all of them were sad and so they cried...
 an - im - als and birds, They

18 G Em C 1. 2. D D.C. al Coda

Boo hoo hoo (etc) 2. Well

⊕ CODA

23 C D Dsus⁴

held a lit- tle sign, and on it were the words...

(Chorus)

26 G Em 1. C D

House on fi- re House on fi- re Hous- es in the fi- re in your

29 G house!

2. C D G Hous- es in the fi- re in your house!

Verse 3

When people came to buy their wood they saw this funny sight
 And heard about the houses in the fires they were to light
 And everyone was sad, and said "We cannot buy this wood"
 The firewood collector said "This isn't good"

Then Clancy flew above them all - he had a megaphone

Verse 4

The people said "Yeah, Clancy's right, that's the thing to do"
 The firewood collector said "I'll get that wood for you"
 So Clancy and his friends they waved the people there goodbye
 House hunting isn't easy but the time has come to try.

(And as they left they were still singing...) "2, 3, 4"

(Chorus)