H E7

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1. Trip to heave and ho, up down, to and fro'
  You have no word
  Trip, trip to a dream dragon
  Hide your wings in a ghost tower
   Sails cackling at every plate we break
  Was cracked by scattered needles
  The little minute gong
  Coughs and clears his throat
  Madam you see before you stand
  Hey ho, never be still
  The old original favorite grand
  Grasshoppers green Herbarian band
                                  F#7
  And the tune they play is "In Us Confide"
            E7
                          G C7
   So trip to heave and ho, up down, to and fro'
   You have no word
  F#
R: Please leave us here
      H
                       н7
  Close our eyes to the octopus ride! 2x
E F F# G
2. Isn't it good to be lost in the wood
  isn't it bad so quiet there, in the wood
  Meant even less to me than I thought
  With a honey plough of yellow prickly seeds
  Clover honey pots and mystic shining feed...
  Well, the mad cat laughed at the man on the border
          C7
  Hey ho, huff the Talbot
   Cheat he cried shouting kangaroo
   It's true in their tree they cried
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G C7

F# R: Please leave us here F# H H7 E Close our eyes to the octopus ride! Solo: F# F# R: Please leave us here н н7 Е Close our eyes to the octopus ride! 3. The mad cat laughed at the man on the border Hey ho, huff the Talbot The winds they blew and the leaves did wag Α And they'll never put me in their bag The aging seas will reach and always seep So high you go, so low you creep The wind it blows in tropical heat The drones they throng on mossy seats The squeaking door will always squeak Two up, two down we'll never meet So merrily trip good my side F# R: Please leave us here F# H H7 E

close our eyes to the octopus ride!

E F F# G