

Revolutionary Tea

There was an old la - dy lived ov - er the sea, And she was an Is - land
 queen Her daugh-ter lived off in a new coun - try, with an
 o-cean of wa - ter be - tween with an o-cean of wa - ter be - tween

2. The old lady's pockets were filled up with gold,
 But never contented was she,
 So she called on her daughter to pay her a tax
 Of three pence a pound on her tea.
3. "Now Mother, dear Mother," the daughter replied,
 "I shan't do the thing you ax;
 I'm willing to pay a fair price for the tea,
 But never the three-penny tax."
4. "You shall," said the mother, and reddened with rage,
 "For you're my own daughter, you see.
 And sure 'tis quite proper the daughter should pay
 Her mother a tax on her tea."
5. The tea was conveyed to the daughter's door,
 All down by the ocean's side.
 And the bouncing girl poured out every pound,
 In the dark and rolling tide.
6. Then the daughter called out to the Island Queen,
 "Oh, Mother, dear Mother," quoth she,
 "Your tea you may have when 'tis steeped enough,
 But never a tax from me."

Revolutionary Tea Chord Chart

G | **D7** | **G** | **D7** |

□ □ | □ □ | □ □ | □ □ |

G | **D7** | **G D7** | **G C** | **G D7** | **G** ||

□ □ | □ □ | □ □ | □ □ | □ □ | □ □ ||