

# BRIGHTON ROCK

Words and Music by  
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**VERSES**

**B** **E** **B** **E**

1 Hap-py lit-tle day Jim-my went a-way

**B** **E**

Met his lit-tle Jen-ny on a

**F#7** **B**

pub-lic hol-i-day. A hap-py pair they

**E** **B** **E**

made so dec-o-rous-ly laid 'Neath the

**B** **E**

gay il-lu-mi-na-tions all a-

**F#7** **A**

long the prom-e-nade. It's so good to know there's

**E** **(D#bass)** **C#m (B#bass)**

still a lit-tle mag-ic in the air. I'll

**C#m** **B** **1. E**

weave my spell.

**C#** **F#** **C# F#**

**2. E**

**C#m** **E**

Oh, Rock Of A-ges do not crum-

**A** **B** **E**

ble love is breath-ing still -

**C#m** **F#m**

Oh la-dy moon-shine down a

**B7**

lit-tle peo-ple mag-ic if you will..

**A** **E**

**G** **C#** **F#**

**C#** **F#** **B** **E**

Jen-ny pines a-way writes a

**B** **E** **B**

let-ter ev-'ry day "We must ev-er be to

**E** **F#7**

geth-er noth-ing can my love e-rase." "Oh

**B** **E** **B**

no I'm com-pro-mised I must a-pol-o-

**E** **B** **E**

gise If my la-dy should dis-cov-er how I

**F#7** **A**

spent my hol-i-days."

**B** **E(b10)**

2. Jenny will you stay tarry with me pray?  
Nothing 'ere need come between us  
Tell me love what do you say?  
Oh no I must away to my mum in disarray  
If my mother should discover how I spent my holiday  
It would be of small avail to talk of magic in the air  
I'll say farewell