

CONKERS!

Words and Music by Mark and Helen Johnson

CHORUS *Conkers! I'm collecting conkers,
I'm trying hard to find the biggest and the best.
Conkers! Lots of lovely conkers,
I want a conker that is better than the rest.*

1 Under the chestnut tree,
 There waits for me
 A sight so marv'llous to behold.
 Amidst the autumn leaves,
 It gleams at me,
 A conker, beautiful and bold.

CHORUS

2 Under the chestnut tree,
 Where no-one's been,
 The spiky shells lie on the ground.
 Beneath their armour green,
 There hides unseen,
 A conker, smooth and shiny brown.

CHORUS

3 Under the chestnut tree,
 I stretch to see
 A final conker to be mine.
 If I can only reach
 To pull it free,
 I'll add it to my ninety-nine! ONE HUNDRED!

CHORUS

*Conkers! Lots of lovely conkers!
Conkers! Lots of lovely conkers!
(Repeat to fade)*