

(G) Now, the world holds seven wonders as the (C) travellers always tell
 some (D) gardens and some towers, I (D7) guess you know them (G) well
 but now the greatest wonder is in (C) Uncle Sam's fair land,
 Its the (D) big Columbia river and the (D7) big Grand Coulee (G) dam

She (G) heads up the Canadian Rockies where the (C) rippling waters glide
 comes a-(D) roaring down the canyon for to (D7) meet that salty (G) tide
 of the great Pacific Ocean where the (C) sun sets in the west,
 in the (D) big Grand Coulee Country in the (D7) land I love the (G) best

CHORUS:

Does (G) your chewing gum lose it's flavour on (D) the bedpost (G)overnight?
 If your mother says don't (D7) chew it, do you (G) swallow it in (G7)spite?
 Can you (C) catch it on your (D) tonsils, can you (Em) heave it left and (C) right?
 Does your (G) chewing gum lose it's flavour on the (D) bedpost over (G)night?

Here (G) comes a (D) blushing (G) bride, the groom is (D) by her (G) side,
 (C) Up to the (G) altar just as (D) steady as (G) Gibraltar.
 Why, the (D) groom has got the (G) ring, and it's (D) such a pretty (G) thing,
 but (A) as he slips it on her finger, the (A7) choir begins to (D) sing:

CHORUS: Does your chewing gum...

Oh, (G) my old man's a dustman, he wears a dustman's (D) hat
 he wears cor blimey trousers, and he (D7) lives in a council (G) flat.
 He looks a proper narner in his great big hobnailed (C) boots,
 he has a job to pull em up that he (D7) calls them daisy (G) roots. (na,na,na,na,na,na,na)

1. (G) One day whilst in a hurry, he missed a ladies (D) bin
 He hadn't gone a few yards when (D7) she chased after (G) him
 What game d'you think you're playing, she cried straight from the (C) heart
 You've (D) missed me, am I too late? (D7) nah, jump up on the (G) cart!
2. Some (G) folks give tips at Christmas, and some of them (D) forget,
 so when he picks their bins up, he (D7) spills some on the (G) steps.
 Now one old man got nasty and to the council (C) wrote,
 next (D) time my old man went 'round there, he (D7) punched him up
 the (G)throat

Oh, (G) my old man's a dustman, he wears a dustman's (D) hat
 he wears cor blimey trousers, and he (D7) lives in a council (G) flat.
 Next (G) time you see a dustman, looking all pale and (C) sad,
 you'll think it might be my old (G) dad