

# Punky Rooster

Tom W. Bell\*

*Play chickeny, strumming G chords in verses with downward nail, immediately damped.*

*Intro:* G G G G G G Gadd4 G C C Cadd9 Cadd9 C C C7pC

*Verse 1:*

G G G G G G Gadd4 G  
Gran'- ma had a roo- ster, Pun- ky:

C C Cadd9 Cadd9 C C C7 C7  
Strut- ted pret- ty, strut- ted fun- ky.

G G G G G G G  
A cop-`per- red Rhode Is- land stud;

D D D D Dsus4 Dsus4 D  
Nev- er fired a sin- gle dud!

*Verse 2:* Me, my brother, and our kin,  
We jumped inside of Punky's pen.  
We chased him all around the place.  
He flew the coop, 'n we gave chase!

*Refrain:* F F F F A A Asus4 Asus4 A  
Pun- ky roo- ster! Doo- dle- doo- dle- oo!

F F F F F F E  
Cocky-ky roo- ster! Cock- a- do!

F F F F A A Asus4 Asus4 A  
Pun- ky roo- ster! Doo- dley ooo- dle- oo!

F F F F F F Abar  
Cock- ky roo- ster! Cock- a- do!

---

\* (C) 2009 Tom W. Bell. Sponsored by Dwayne Dockings.

*Verse 3:* We got him cornered. He fought back.  
His claws and beak went on attack.  
Yeah, he broke the "one bite" rule.  
But I provoked him, like a fool!

*Verse 4:* So when he pecked, who was to blame?  
He wasn't wild, nor was he tame,  
Nor to a gentle nature born.  
You shoulda' heard him greet the morn!

*Refrain*

*Bridge:* Abar Abar Abar Abar Abar Abar Abar Abar Abar  
B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar  
Abar Abar Abar Abar Abar Abar Abar Abar Abar  
*(strum and pick):* Gbar  
Abar Abar Abar Abar Abar Abar Abar Abar Abar  
B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar  
*(strum and pick):* Cbar B<sup>b</sup>bar Abar  
Cbar B<sup>b</sup>bar Abar  
Cbar B<sup>b</sup>bar

*Verse 5:* Who could hold ol' Grandma liable,  
When we kids were hardly idle?  
She'd told us not to chase her chickens:  
"Leave 'em be, you little dickens!"

*Verse 6:* So when I ran in, scratched and red,  
Grandma smiled and shook her head.  
She said, "You best pull in that lip,"  
"Or Punky's gonna' peck on it!"

*Refrain*

*Optional "cluck-along": Play verse with clucking instead of words.*

*Coda:* D D D D Dsus4 Dsus4 D  
D D D D Dsus4 Dsus4 D  
Abar Abar Abar Abar Abar Abar Abar Abar Abar  
B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar B<sup>b</sup>bar  
*(strum and pick):* Cbar B<sup>b</sup>bar G

*Fin.*