



# The Finest of Them All

G D G G D




Oh the morn was cold and raw as we load-ed at Park Royal. With a

G D G D C G




car go of bar-rels that was fif-ty tons or more. 'twere the fi nest you e - ver saw.

*Chorus* G D G D



Fi - nest you e - ver saw, Fi - nest you e - ver saw. On the

G D G D C G



U-nion, Staf-ford-shire or Bir-ming-ham Ca-nal, we're the fi-nest you e - ver saw.