

# “Waiting by the Lock for My Lad” by Matt Kenrick

Bonnie's Song - Matt Kenrick 3-4 timing Capo 3

intro - C/G//D//Em//C/

**[Verse 1]**

G D Em C  
I've stitched and I've scrubbed and I've served in the store,  
G D Em C  
Told Mam, "If he loves me, he'll knock at our door."  
G D Em C  
She huffed and she puffed, said, "He's no kind of gent!"  
G D G D  
But I saved up my smiles till he paid off his rent.

**[Chorus]**

Em C  
Waiting by the lock for my lad to appear,  
G D  
With coal-smudged hands and a grin ear to ear.  
Em C  
He promised me roses and one day a ring—  
G D G D  
I'd settle for tea and a song he could sing.

**[Verse 2](male part)**

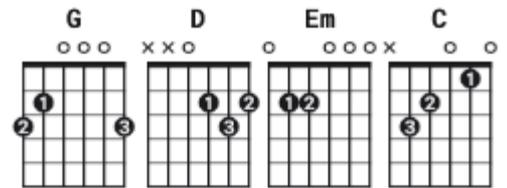
G D Em C  
From Bingley to Bootle, I've towed half the land,  
G D Em C  
Through rainstorms and frostbite with rope-burnt hands.  
Em C  
And while she's been waitin', she's darned my old coat—  
G D  
I left it behind on my leaky old boat!

**[Chorus]**

Em C  
Waiting by the lock for my lad to appear,  
G D  
With calloused warn fingers that are stale from the air  
Em C  
But love's not for posh girls with dresses and pearls  
G D G D  
It's stew on a stove and the Barge full of worlds

**[Verse 3]**

G D G  
There's paint on the porch and the dog's learned to bark,  
Em D C  
Mam's started to soften—well, just a small spark.  
Em C G  
He's comin', I know it, I feel it in me,  
G D G Dsus4  
Like the wind on the Mersey that rolls in from sea.



**[Verse 4]**

G D Em C (male part)  
I'll step on the deck with a ribbon in hand,  
G D Em C (female part)  
And I'll smile like a fool as we push off from land.  
Em C G (male part)  
No wedding bells needed, no preacher, no fuss—  
G Dsus4 G (both)  
Just the cut, and the stars, and a kettle for us.

**[Final Chorus]**

Em C  
Waiting by the lock for my lad to appear,  
G D  
With love in my heart and the towpath so near.  
Em C  
From Leeds to the docks, he's been faithful and true—  
G D Em C  
So here's to the bargemen, and their bonnies too.

**[Outro - gentle]**

C G D Em  
The canal may be crooked, but love finds its line,  
C G D G  
And I'll follow that wake 'til the barge makes it mine.

G//Em//C////G////

