The Laughing Policeman		
INTRO: C7 / / C7 / / C7 / / F / /		
F G7		I
know a fat old policeman, he's always on		
C7 F	C7	
A fat and jolly, red-faced man, he really i	s a treat	
F G7		
He's too kind for a policeman, he's never	known to frown	
C7	F	
And everybody says that he's the happiest man in town		
CHORUS: (sing twice)		
Oh Ha Ha etc		
F / / F / / G7 / / G7 / /		
C7 / / C7 / / C7 / / F /	′ /	
F G7		
So if you chance to meet him, while walking round the town		
C7 F	С7	
Just shake him by his fat ole hand and give him half-a-crown		
F G7		
His eyes will beam and sparkle; he'll gurgle with delight		
C7	F	
And then you'll start him laughing with all his blessed might Chorus		
Run Rabbit		
C G7	G7	С
Run Rabbit, run rabbit, Run, Run, Run	Run Rabbit, run rabbi	it, Run, Run, Run
$C \downarrow C \downarrow C \downarrow C \downarrow D7$		
Bang, bang, bang, goes the farmer	's gun.	E200
D7 G G7		G(X)
So Run Rabbit, run rabbit, Run, Run, Run	Run	
C G7		С
Run Rabbit, run rabbit, Run, Run, Run	Don't give the farmer his	s fun, fun fun.
C D7	G7	C↓ G7↓ C↓
He'll get by without his rabbit pie	So Run Rabbit, run rabbi	
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