

# My Father Died

TYG 58



My fa - ther died, I can - not tell how, He left me six 'or - ses to



fol - low the plough. With a wim wam wad - dle - o,\_\_\_



Jack sold 'is sad - dle - o\_\_\_ Blow - sy boys, bub - ble - o,\_\_\_ und - er the broom.

1. My father died, I cannot tell how,  
He left me six 'orses to follow the plough.

Chorus:- With a wim wam waddle-o  
Jack sold 'is saddle-o,  
Blowsy boys, bubble-o, under the broom.

2. I sold my six 'orses and bowt me a cow,  
Now wasn't that a bonny job to follow the plough.
3. I sold my cow and I bowt me a pig,  
Didn't deea nowt not even dance a jig.
4. I sold my pig and I bowt me a dog,  
Just sat there an' barked an' sat upon a log.
5. I sold my dog an' I bowt me a cat,  
She sat by the fire an' curled up on the mat.
6. I sold my cat an' I bowt me a mouse,  
Set fire tiv 'is tail an' 'e bont down me 'ouse.