

The Muffin Man

TYG 87

Now A've 'ad a lot of trou-ble in me life all through a muf-fin man; 'E
thought 'e'd charm my wife with 'is muf-fins, was-n't it an aw-ful plan?
Ah nev-er thowt when I ate 'em for me tea in-to what trou-ble Ah'd fall; For
hours and hours the neigh-bours say, out-side our 'ouse 'e'd bawl. Ding-dong, ding-dong, ding
dong, ding - dong, 'e sold 'is muf-fins as 'e went a - long, Ah nev-er knew there was
an - y - thing wrong to cause me grief or sor - row, But now I 'ave
to re-gret to say, — she el-oped with that muf-fin man yes - ter - day, 'E
stole me ould wife's 'eart a - way with his ring - a - ding - a - ding, ding - dong.

verses



1. Now Ah've 'ad a lot of trouble in me life all through a muffin man;
'E thought 'e'd charm my wife with 'is muffins, wasn't it an awful plan?
Ah never thowt when I ate 'em for me tea into what trouble Ah'd fall;
For hours and hours the neighbours say, outside our 'ouse 'e'd bawl.
Ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, 'e sold 'is muffins as
'e went along,
Ah never knew there was anything wrong to cause me grief or sorrow,
But now I 'ave to regret to say, she eloped with that muffin man yesterday,
'E stole me ould wife's 'eart away with 'is ring-a-ding-a-ding, ding-dong.

2. Now my brother Jim every Sunday's engaged in ringin' the ould church bell;
One Sunday mornin' it did sound funny, the bell it didn't ring so well.
Ah thowt Ah'd find out what was wrong and what 'ad made it stop;
Ah climbed up the belfry steps and when Ah reached the top:
Ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, Ah soon discovered there was
something wrong,
Ah found out the trouble ere Ah'd been there long, an' Ah fell back astounded;
For there was brother Jim with a girl on 'is knee, an' that's why the bell didn't
ring so free,
For 'e was ticklin' 'er you see between the ring-a-ding-a-ding, ding dongs.

3. Now a parson to 'is curate one Sunday morn said just for a little bit o' fun,
'Ah'll bet Ah've kissed more ladies in this church than you.' The curate 'e said,
'Done!
'Ve'll stand each side the old church door and this shall be our sign,
Ah'll say ping-pong for the girls Ah've kissed and tha says ding-dong for thine.
'Ding-dong', 'Ping-pong', 'Ding-dong', 'Ping-pong'; There were more
ding-dongs than there were ping-pongs.
Presently a nice little lady came along and the curate 'e said, 'Ding-dong.'
The parson said, 'No ding-dong there, for that's my wife, Ah do declare!'
'E says, 'Ah don't give a bugger, Ah've still been there, she's a
ring-a-ding-a-ding, ding-dong.'