


The Proud Tailor

$\text{♩} = 80$



I can tell you how the world be-gun, Ben-ja-min Bo-gle-gun,
Tell you how the world be-gun, Low cast a--way.
I can tell you how the world be-gun, Nine tail-ors make a man,
Still the proud tail-or went pran-cing a--way,
And still the proud tail-or went pran-cing a--way

I can tell you how the world begun (3),
Nine tailors make a man.

The tailor were sat at work (3),
Picked a louse off his shirt.

With his needle he made a sword (3),
Stabbed the louse on the board.

With his bodkin he made a gun (3),
Shot the louse as he run.

With his scissors he made some shears (3),
Snipped off the louse's ears.

With his thimble he made a bell (3),
Run the louse into hell.