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# POPULAR COMIC SONGS.

BE SURE YOU CALL AS YOU PASS BY.....	Williams 3
NOT FOR JOSEPH.....	Lloyd 3
POLLY PERKINS.....	Clifton 2
PULLING HARD AGAINST THE STREAM.....	Hobson 3
TWO IN THE MORNING.....	Marriott 3
ARTFUL OLD SPARROW.....	Coote 2
ADA WITH THE GOLDEN HAIR.....	Hobson 2
PUT YOUR SHOULDER TO THE WHEEL.....	Hobson 2
BEAUTIFUL NELL.....	Coote 2
COME IN AND SHUT THE DOOR.....	Calcott 5
THE LATE LAMENTED MR. JONES.....	Lee 2
BEAR IT LIKE A MAN.....	Hobson 2
AS I'D NOTHING ELSE TO DO.....	Hatton 1
OLD BACHELOR'S SONG.....	Tanner 1
I'M THE MERRIEST GIRL OUT.....	Minasi 1
CHAMPAGNE CHARLIE.....	Lee 1
BITTER BEER.....	Edwards 1
TOMMY DODD.....	Clarke 3
ON THE BEACH.....	Lingard 4
CHARMING YOUNG WIDOW.....	Lover 3
CAPTAIN JINKS.....	Maglagan 3
YOUNG MAN FROM THE COUNTRY.....	Clifton 2
TWO THOUSAND POUNDS A YEAR.....	Glover 2
THE TAILOR AND THE CROW.....	20
IT'S NAUGHTY BUT IT'S NICE.....	Lloyd 20
ALL AMONG THE HAY.....	Williams 20
THE FISHERMAN'S DAUGHTER.....	Bagnall 20
YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU MAY COME TO.....	Bennet 20
WE CARDS IN THE GUARDS.....	Lee 20
THE HAPPY LITTLE MAN.....	Minasi 20
I SAW ESAU KISSING KATE.....	Davies 20
LOVELY WILHELMINA.....	Bernaude 20
IF YOU WANT A KISS, TAKE IT.....	Rogers 20
MY HEART'S DELIGHT.....	MacCaule 20

FLYING TRAPEZE.....	Lee 3
CURLY LITTLE BOW-WOW.....	Tute 2
THE WILL AND THE WAY.....	Hobson 2
PADDLE YOUR OWN CANOE.....	Hobson 3
KATIE'S LETTER.....	Dufferin 3
PRETTY JEMIMA DON'T SAY NO.....	Belmont 2
BRIGHT EYES ARE GLISTENING.....	Hobson 2
CLEMENTINA CAULTS.....	Hobson 2
I'M NOT MYSELF AT ALL.....	Lover 3
FICKLE WILD ROSE.....	Ball 3
MATRIMONIAL SWEETS.....	Freeman 3
PUT THE KETTLE ON FOR TEA.....	Porter 3
BELL GOES A RINGING FOR SARAH.....	Hunt 3
YOU NEED NOT COME COURTING.....	Wrighton 3
UP IN A BALLOON.....	Hunt 2
WHY ARE YOU WANDERING HERE I PRAY.....	Nathan 3
BEAUTIFUL BOY.....	2
TRAVELLER STOPPED AT WIDOW'S GATE.....	Storage 2
WHEN A MAN'S A LITTLE BIT POORLY.....	Blewitt 2
THE CORK LEG.....	2
LAMPLIGHTER DICK.....	Dibdin 2
KISS ON THE STAIRS.....	Huxley 2
TIM TURPIN.....	Hood 2
VEGETABLE JOE.....	Vance 2
IT'S NICE TO BE A FATHER.....	Hunt 20
AS GOOD AS GOLD.....	Lee 20
POPSY WOPSY.....	Marion 20
BROKEN DOWN.....	Clifton 20
SWEET POLLY PRIMROSE.....	Hunt 20
THE NERVES.....	Gordon 20
DON'T PUT YOUR FOOT ON A MAN WHEN HE'S DOWN.....	Fratt 20
WHY DOES NOT JAM'S PROPOSE?.....	Huxley 20
MOET AND CHANDON.....	30

CLEVELAND:

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## THE CORK LEG.

*Allegretto.*

1. A tad I'll tell you without a - ny sham, — In Holland there dwelt Mynheer Von Clam, Who  
 2. One day he had stuff'd as full as an egg, When a poor re - la - tion came to beg, But he  
 3. A surgeon, the first in his vo - ca - tion, Came and made a long o - ration; He

cres.

ev - o - ry more - ing said, "I am The rich - est merchant in Rot - terdam." Ri  
 kick'd him out without broaching a keg, And in kicking him out he broke his own leg. Ri  
 want-ed a limb for a - nat - o - mi - za - tion, So finished the job by am - pu - ta - tion. Ri

cres. piu cres.



- 4 Said Mynheer, when he had done his work,  
 "By your knife I lose one fork;  
 But upon crutches I'll never stalk,  
 For I'll have a beautiful leg of cork."  
 Ri too ral, loo ral, &c.
- 5 An artist in Rotterdam, 'twould seem,  
 Had made cork legs his study and theme;  
 Each joint was as strong as an iron beam,  
 The works a compound of clock-work and steam.  
 Ri too ral, loo ral, &c.
- 6 The leg was made, and fitted right;  
 Inspection the artist did invite;  
 The fine shape gave Mynheer delight,  
 And he fixed it on and screw'd it tight.  
 Ri too ral, loo ral, &c.
- 7 He walked through squares, and past each shop;  
 Of speed he went at the very top;  
 Each step he took with a bound and a hop,  
 Till he found his leg he couldn't stop.  
 Ri too ral, loo ral, &c.
- 8 Horror and fright were in his face;  
 The neighbors thought he was running a race!  
 He clung to a post to stay his pace,  
 But the leg remorseless kept up the chase.  
 Ri too ral, loo ral, &c.
- 9 He call'd to some men with all his might,  
 "Oh, stop me, or I'm murdered quite!"  
 But though they heard him aid invite,  
 He, in less than a minute, was out of sight.  
 Ri too ral, loo ral, &c.
- 10 He ran o'er hill, and dale, and plain;  
 To ease his weary bones he fain  
 Did throw himself down, but all in vain,—  
 The leg got up, and was off again.  
 Ri too ral, loo ral, &c.
- 11 He walked for days and nights a score;  
 Of Europe he had made a tour;  
 He died,—but though he was no more,  
 The leg walked on the same as before.  
 Ri too ral, loo ral, &c.
- 12 In Holland sometimes he comes in sight,  
 A skeleton on a cork leg tight;  
 No cash did the artist's skill requite;  
 He never was paid, and it served him right.  
 Ri too ral, loo ral, &c.
- 13 My tale I've told both plain and free,  
 Of the richest merchant that could be;  
 Who never was buried, though dead, ye see,  
 And I have been singing his L E G.  
 Ri too ral, loo ral, &c.

## **Scanning Target**

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