

A son of a Gambolier

$\text{♩} = 120$

Come join my hum-ble dit - ty, a

son of a Gam-bo - lier. From Tip-pe - ry town I steer, _____ like

ev - ry ho - nest fel - low, I take my la - ger beer, like ev' - ry ho - nest fel - low, I

take my whis-key clear. _____ I'm a ram-bling rake of po - ver - ty, and a

13

son of a Gam - bo - lier. _____ A son of a Gam - bo - lier. _____

16

I wish I had a bar - rel of rum, I'm a

19

son of a gam - bo - lier. And su - gar three hun - dred pound, _____ the

22

col - lege bell to mix it in, the clap - per to stir it round; I'd drink the health of dear old Yale, and

25

friends both far and near, _____ I'm a ram-bling rake of po-ver-ty, and a

28

son of a Gam-bo-lier. _____ A son of a Gam-bo-lier. _____

31

I'm a ram-bling rake of po-ver-ty, and a son of a Gam-bo-lier. _____

34

_____ A son of a Gam-bo-lier. _____ A son of a gam-bo-lier. _____

non ritardando

ff

3 XII 2008
Berlin

circa 1' 15"