

COSHER BAILEY

^C
Cosher Bailey had an engine
^G
It was always wanting mending,
^C
And according to the power,
^G
She could do four miles an hour

^C ^{G7}
Chorus: Did you ever see, did you ever see
^C ^F ^{C / G7 / C}
Did you ever see such a funny thing before?

"Cosher had a ukulele
And he played upon it daily
But he tuned his G string higher
Now he's soprano in the choir"

"Cosher had a ukulele
And he played upon it daily
But his thumb it got much fatter
And his notes went ever flatter

"Cosher had a ukulele
And he played upon it daily
But when he played "Bread of heaven"
They could hear him down in Devon

"Cosher had a ukulele
And he played upon it daily
But he had a bright red face
'Cos he'd left it in the case"

"Cosher had a ukulele
And he played upon it daily
And he said "Well who'd a'thought it
It was in tune when I bought it!"

Cosher played his ukulele
At the Pitchcombe Village ceilidh
Dancers lifted up their knees
Like demented jumping fleas

