

The Cobbler

from the singing of Bob Lewis

A musical score for the song 'The Cobbler' in 3/4 time, D minor. The score consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: 'A cobb - ler there was and he lived in a stall which serv'd him for par - lour, for kit - chen and hall. No coin in his po - cket nor care in his pate, No am - bi - tion had he, nor duns at his gate. Derr - y down, down down de - rry down'.

Vse 2.

Contented he were till he thought himself happy
If at night he could purchase a cup of brown nappy.
He'd laugh and he'd whistle and sing too, most sweet
Saying, 'Just to a hair have I made both ends meet'.
Derry down, down, down, derry down.

Vse 3.

But love, the disturber of high and of low,
Who shoots at the peasant as well as the beau,
He shot the poor cobbler quite into the heart,
Oh he wished he had found some more ignoble part.
Derry down, down, down, derry down.

Vse 4.

It was from a cellar this archer did play
Where a buxom young damsel continually lay.
Her eyes shone so bright when she rose ev'ry day
That she shot the poor cobbler quite over the way
Derry down, down, down, derry down.

Vse 5.

He sang her love songs as he sat as his work,
But she was as hard as a Jew or a Turk.
Whenever he spake she would flounce and would flair,
Which put the poor cobbler quite into despair
Derry down, down, down, derry down.

Vse 6.

So he took up his all (awl) that he had in the world
And to make away with himself was resolved,
So he pierced through the body instead of the soul (sole)
And the cobbler he died and the bell it did toll.
Derry down, down, down, derry down.

Vse 7.

So now in good will I'll advise as a friend,
All young men take warning at this cobbler's end.
Keep your hearts out of love or you'll find by what passed
That love brings us all to an end at the last
Derry down, down, down, derry down.

Transcriber's notes:

On the recording, BL sings this in the key of C# minor, but it is notated here in D minor as a more convenient key. His tempo is steady at about 195 bpm, with a slight lilt. This is suggested here by the dotted crotchet/quaver pairs, but BL's rhythm is more subtle than this implies.