

Canary Girls' Song: The Devils Porridge

Alto

Madeline Ida Bedford

Emily Feldberg

1-6 $\text{♩} = 58$ **6** *Jaunty* *mf*

Earn-ing high wa- ges? Yus! five quid a week. A wo-man too mind you I

10

calls it dim sweet. Ye'are ask - ing some ques-tions but bless yer here goes, I

15 *pp whisper* *f*

spends the whole ra-cket on good times and_ clothes I'm

A 20 *p*

hav-ing life's good times, See 'ere it's like this, The oof come 'o dan-ger, the touch and go bizz. We're

25 *f*

all here to-day mate, to - mor-row p'haps dead, if Fate tum-bles on us and blows up

30 *f*

our_ shed_ Me sav_ ing? E - li jah_ Yer do think_ I'm

35

mad_ I'm act - ing the Copyright © E.J. Feldberg 2017 but I am liv_ ing bad.

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B *mf* 40

Earn-ing high wa-ges? Yus! Five quid a week. A wo-man too mind you I calls it dim sweet. W'ere

all here to - day matec to - mor - row p'haps Dead if Fate tum - bles on us and

C Blows, Blows *50* up our shed! A -

fraid!_are yer kid ding_ with mon ey_ to spend Years back I wore tat ters_ now silk

55

stock - ings_ mi friend I've brace - lets and jewl - 'ry, Rings

en - vied by friends, A ser - geant to swank with, and some - thing to lend_

60 **D** *mf* *sfp* *mf* 70

The place blew up there were scores of dead.

71-76 **E** 9

oh_ Sil ver town fate_ tum bled down_ what a

90 **F** 95

high price to pay Oh_ Sil - ver town foun - tains flame spread like a rose, fier - y

f 100

rose hund - reds dead_ dead_ hund - reds are dead hund - resda are dead

105 **G** *f* *ff*

A - fraid_ are you kid ding?_ with mon ey_ to

110

spend, yearsback I wore tat ters now silk stock ings mi friend I

H 115 *ff*

drive out in tax-is do thea-tres in style And this is mi ver-dict It's jol-ly worth-while, worth

pp 120

while for to - morrow if I'm blown to the sky, I'll have re - paid mi wa-ges in

Death Death re paid mi wa-ges in Death. and pass by