

# Ikey Moses

(The Old Clothes Shop)

Now me name is Ike - y Mo - ses I'm a chap that's ve - ry well known, I  
live in the ci - ty of Glas - gow got a bus - iness of my own, I  
own a drap - er's shop, My name's up - on the top, And I'm  
do - ing a ratt - l - ing busi - ness with my old cloth shop.  
sell me cor - - du - - roys, oh they're the best A - mer - i - can tweed \_\_\_\_ I  
sell me sheets and blan - kets at a rare old speed. For now a  
man came in the o - ther day, a suit of clothes to buy \_\_\_\_ I gave him a suit for  
twelve and six, tried them on for size \_\_\_\_ He  
tried them on for a re - gu - lar fit, get - ting rea - dy to walk a -  
way \_\_\_\_ I tipped him on the shoul - der, say - ing "Your mon - ey you have to pay \_\_\_\_ He  
turned a - round and looked at me and then his fist he drew \_\_\_\_ He doub - led me up in the  
cor - ner, say - ing "That's the place for you" \_\_\_\_ I shout - ed for a cop \_\_\_\_ He

