

I Felt Very Sorry For My Uncle Jim

I felt ve - ry so - rry for my un - cle Jim. Some - bo - dy
flung a to - - ma - to at him. "Tom - - at - - oes don't hurt 'ee", says
I with a grin. 'E said "This'-un did 'cos 'a come in a tin". To-ma
loo, _____ to-ma - lay. _____ The cream of so - - ci - e - ty live down our way.

I dreamt I was dead and to heaven did go.
"Where dost thee come from?" they wanted to know
When I said from Cranham, St Peter did stare
"Step inside, thee bist the fust 'un from there."

I dreamt I was dead and to hell I did go
"Where dost thee come from?" he wanted to know
When I said from Cranham, the Devil did grin
He said "Step inside, there's plenty within."

I went to the dentist, his name was McBrain
He said he could extact teeth without any pain
He extracted a molar, the pain made me bawl
Says he, "That's all right, I felt nothing at all."

I saw an old tramp, he was tattered and torn
He was cutting the grass down on the front lawn
He says to me, "Mate, can you give me a snack?"
I says, "You'll find the grass longer if you go round the back".

Source: Sung by Reg Hannis, Cranham. Collected by Gwilym Davies 20 January 1975.

Notes: First verse transcribed from recording. Other verses given to Gwilym by Mr Hannis subsequently.