

# Father Grumble

F B $\flat$  F



There was an old man that lived in a wood. As  
 "But you\_\_\_ must milk the Ti - ny cow, For  
 The old wo - man took the staff in her hand, And  
 'Twas, "Hey my good cow," and "Ho, my good cow," And  
 And then\_\_\_ he watched the speck - led hen For

3 C $^7$  F F



you can plain - ly see, Who said he could do more  
 fear she should go dry, And you\_\_\_ must feed the  
 went to drive the plow, The old\_\_\_ man took the  
 "Now, my good cow, stand still, If I ev - er milk this  
 fear she'd run a - way, But he\_\_\_ for - got the

6 B $\flat$  F C $^7$  F F



work in a day than his wife could do in three. "If that be so," the  
 lit - tle pigs\_\_\_ that are with - in the sty, And you must watch the  
 pail in his hand\_ and went to milk the cow. But Ti - ny hinched and  
 cow\_ a - gain,\_ "Twill be a - gainst my will." He went to feed the  
 reel\_ of yarn\_ his wife spun yes - ter - day. He swore by all the

10 B $\flat$  F C $^7$



old wo - man said, "Why this you must al - low, That  
 speck - led hen Or she will run a - way, And  
 Ti - ny flinched And Ti - ny wrinked her nose, And  
 lit - tle pigs That stand in yon - der sty, He  
 leaves on the tree And all the stars in heaven, That his

13 F B $\flat$  F C $^7$  F



you shall do my work for a day while I go drive the plow."  
 you must wind the reel\_\_\_ of yarn that I spun yes - ter - day."  
 Ti - ny gave the man such a kick that blood ran down his toes.  
 bumped his head a - gainst\_ the post and how the blood did fly.  
 wife could do more work in a day than he could do in seven.