

## One Penny a Tune

© Tim Brooks June 2018

I am a poor tailor, as everyone knows,  
I spend all my day at the buttons and bows,  
But when evening comes round , as money is short  
Soon I'm dragging a bow of a different sort

One penny a tune, one penny a tune,  
All they will pay me's one penny a tune  
One penny a tune, one penny a tune,  
I'm scraping a living, one penny a tune.

Be it Saturday dance, wedding or wake,  
Be they wealthy or poor, their money I'll take,  
But though I'm much vaunted, I won't get rich soon  
For all they'll pay me's one penny a tune

One penny a tune, one penny a tune,  
All they will pay me's one penny a tune  
One penny a tune, one penny a tune,  
I'm scraping a living, one penny a tune.

One penny a hornpipe, one penny a jig,  
One penny a strathspey at every gig,  
One penny a polka, one penny a reel,  
But nobody asks how the fiddler feels

One penny a tune, one penny a tune,  
All they will pay me's one penny a tune  
One penny a tune, one penny a tune,  
I'm scraping a living, one penny a tune.

Now words got around, there's new folks at the Manse,  
and they want me to play for their welcoming dance,  
Oh with such a patron, I'll shoot for the moon,  
And I'll ask 'em to pay me three ha'pence a tune.

Three ha'pence a tune, three ha'pence a tune,  
I'll ask 'em to pay me three ha'pence a tune.  
Three ha'pence a tune, three ha'pence a tune,  
I'll make a good living at three ha'pence a tune.  
*(repeat to end)*