

THE INNKEEPER'S SONG

1

Prez meno mosso **H** To another new customer

Th **START** Enter M'sieur, Lay down your load Unlace your boots and

Taking his bag

Th rest from the road. This weighs a ton, Travel's a curse, But here we strive to

I

Th lighten your purse. Here the goose is cooked, Here the fat is

Tempo primo

Th

fried, And nothing's ov - er - looked till I'm sa - tis - fied.

+ Flt, Gtr.

+ Trm.

J

Th

Food beyond compare, Food beyond belief, Mix it in a mincer and pretend it's beef,

+ Flt.

+ Xyl.

Th

Kidney of a horse, Liver of a cat, Filling up the sausages with this and that.

Th

Residents are more than wel - come, Bridal suite is oc - cupied, —

Th

Reasonable charges plus some little extras on the side.

+ Bass

J1

Th

Charge 'em for the lice, Extra for the mice, Two per cent for looking in the mirror twice.

Th

Here a little slice, There a little cut, Three per cent for sleeping with the window shut.

Th

When it comes to fix - ing pri - ces, There are lots of tricks he knows, _

Th

How it all increases, All_ them bits and pieces, Je - sus it's amazing how it grows!

END

f *Scr.*