



OLD KING COLE

Old King Cole was a
Merry old soul and
A merry old soul was he

He called for his pipe and
He called for his bowl and
He called for his fiddlers three

Every fiddler, he had a fiddle
And a very fine fiddle had he
Twee tweedle dee, tweedle
Dee, went the fiddlers

Oh, there 's none so rare
As can compare with King
Cole and his fiddlers three!