



L.I.F.E. MUSIC MAKERS, YOUR NEW ANNUAL FREE GIFT IS HERE!

We hope everyone had a healthy and safe start to the New Year! This year's quarterly gift series will be on the fun, silly side. Lowrey Product Specialist Bil Curry will be putting together a mix of "Busker Tunes". A busker is someone who performs in public places for gratuities, and our medley of songs will be music specifically from buskers in England and Ireland. Street performance is practiced all over the world by men, women, and children, and dates back to antiquity. The lyrics that are listed in the songs are just another fun and creative way buskers would entertain folks. We find that the songs work best when you sing along with the music!

Our song for winter is called "Don't Dilly Dally on the Way" by Charles Collins and Fred Leigh. It was a popular music hall song written in 1919; British music hall was similar to American vaudeville. The song, although humorous, also reflects some of the hardships of working class life in London at the beginning of the 20th century. It joined a music hall tradition of dealing with life in an unwaveringly upbeat fashion. In the song a couple are forced to move from their house, after dark, because they cannot pay their rent. At the time the song was written most London houses were rented, so moving in a hurry was common when the husband lost his job or there was insufficient money to pay the rent.

This is just one of the many benefits of being a member of L.I.F.E.! Until next time, we hope you enjoy Lowrey's Busker Tunes!

Musically yours,

Jacqueline Mavros and the L.I.F.E TEAM

ROLAND'S PIANO FORTE TUTOR THE BEST IN THE WORLD.
English Fingering No. 1036. Continental Fingering
Heldmann's 6th Edition
DON'T DILLY DILLY ON THE WAY
The "COCK LINNET" Song
Written and Composed by
Charles Collins and Fred W. Leigh.
Sung by
MISS MARIE SLOYD.
Copyright LONDON, ENGLAND. Price 6^d net
B. FELDMAN & Co. 125, 127, 129, Shaftesbury Avenue, W.C.2

Don't Dilly Dilly On The Way

- The Cock Linnet Song -



Cock Linnet

Style: *Stride Piano* or *2-Beat Piano*

Tempo: 160 +/-

Style Setup: Normal #1 (add drums) or Vintage #8 - Turn **off** Orch Plus

Intro/Ending (2)

by: Charles Collins & Fred Leigh

[F] Last Bar of Intro

1 2 Ready Play! We

3 [F]

had to move a - way, 'cause the rent we could - n't pay, The

5 [Gm7] [C7]

mov - ing van came round just af - ter dark; There was

7 [F] [B7]

me and my old man, Shov - ing things in - side the van, Which we'd

9 [G7] [C] [D7]

of - ten done be - fore, let me re - mark. We packed

11 **Gm⁷** **C⁷** **F** **A⁷** **Dm**

all that could be packed in the van and that's a fact; And we

13 **Gm⁷** **C⁷** **F**

got in - side all we could get in - side, Then we

15 **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**

packed all we could pack, On the tail - board at the back, Till there

17 **Dm** **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**

was - n't a - ny room for me to ride!

19 **F** **G⁷**

My old man said, "Fol - low the van,

21 **C⁷** **F**

Don't dil - ly dal - ly on the way."

23 **A⁷** **Dm**

Off went the cart with the home packed in it.

25 G⁷ C⁷ G⁷ C⁷

I walked be - hind with my old cock lin - net, But I

27 F F^{#dim} Gm⁷ C⁷ F F^{#dim} Gm⁷ C⁷

dil - lied and dal - lied, ___ dal - lied and dil - lied, ___

29 F G⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷

Lost the van and don't know where to roam. You

31 F F⁷ Gm⁷ D⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷

can't trust the "spe - cials" like the old - time "cop - pers" when you

33 F D⁷ G⁷ C⁷ F

can't find your way home! Oh,

35 F

I'm in such a mess. I don't know the new ad - dress. Don't

37 Gm⁷ C⁷

e - ven know the bles - sed neigh - bour - hood, And I

39 F B⁷

feel as if I might have to stay out all the night, And that

41 G⁷ C D⁷

ain't a - goin' to do me a - ny good. I

43 Gm⁷ C⁷ F A⁷ Dm

don't make no com - plaint, But I'm com - ing o - ver faint. What I

45 Gm⁷ C⁷ F

want now is a good sub - stan - tial feed. And I

47 G⁷ C A⁷

sort o' kind o' feel, If I don't soon have a meal, I shall

49 Dm G⁷ C C⁷

have to rob the lin - net of his seed!

51 F G⁷

My old man said, "Fol - low the van,

53 C7 F

Don't dilly dally on the way."

55 A7 Dm

Off went the cart with the home packed in it._____

57 G7 C7 G7 C7

I walked behind with my old cocklinet, But I

59 F F#dim Gm7 C7 F F#dim Gm7 C7

dilly lied and dally lied,_____ dally lied and dilly lied,_____

61 F G7 Gm7 C7

Lost the van and don't know where to roam. You

63 F F7 Gm7 D7 Gm7 C7

can't trust the "specials" like the old-time "coppers" When you

65 F D7 G7 C7 F **Press Ending**

can't find your way home!