

Canary Girls' Song: The Devils Porridge

Soprano

Madeline Ida Bedford

Emily Feldberg

1-6 $\text{♩} = 58$ **Jaunty** **6** *mf*



Earn-ing high wa- ges? Yus! five quid a week. A wo-man too mind you I

10



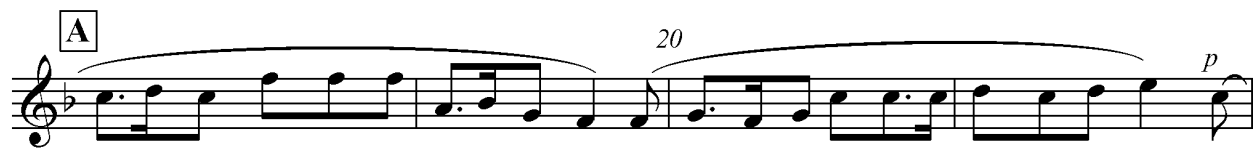
calls it dim sweet. Ye'are ask - ing some ques-tions but bless yer here goes, I

15 *pp* *whisper* *f*



spends the whole ra-cket on good times and_ clothes I'm

A 20 *p*



hav-ing life's good times See 'ere it's like this, The oof come o' dan-ger, the touch and go bizz.. We're

25 *f*



all here to-day mate, to-mor-row p'haps dead, if Fate tum-bles on us and blows up our

30 *f*



shed_ Me sav_ ing? E - li jah_ Yer do think_ I'm mad_ I'm

35



act - ing the La dy_ but I ain't liv- ing bad

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B *mf* 40

Earn-ing high wa-ges? Yus! Five quid a week. A wo-man too mind you I calls it dim sweet We're

all here to day mate, tom mor row p'haps Dead if Fate tum-bles on us and

45 *ff*

Blows Blows up our shed! A -

C 50

fraid!_are yer kid ding_ with mon ey_ to spend Years back I wore tat ters_ now silk

55 *p*

stock- ings_ mi friend I've brace-lets and jewl - 'ry, Rings

en - vied by friends, A ser-geant to swank with, and some-thing to lend_

60 **D** 61-70 10 72-76 5

77-90 **E** 14 **F** 95

what a price, Oh_ Sil-ver town foun-tains of flame spread like a

f 100

rose, fier-y rose hund-reds dead_ dead_ hund-reds are dead_ hund-reds are

105 **G** *f*

dead :*ff* A - fraid_ are you kid ing?_ with mon ey_ to

110

spend,_ yearsback I wore tat ters_ now silk stock ings_ mi friend I

H *115*

ff drive out in tax-is do thea-tres in style And this is mi ver-dict It's jol-ly worth while, worth

pp *120*

while for to - mor-row *ff* if I'm blown to the sky I'll have re - paid mi wa ges in

Death, Death, re - paid mi wa - ges in Death. and pass by