Like me Dad: sketch

Words: Ian McMillan
Music: Alan Edward Williams

J=118

Eh!

Me Mam said

he had a lovely voice
like an angel in a cap
she said

once:
like an angel in a cap
she said

poco rit.

J=124

twice
ah!

poco rit.

J=124
you could hear him sing in' in the bath-room

voice rising rising to the

steam-ing ceiling the steam-ing ceiling: an angel with a

Tempo primo

wa-ter-y body. aw_

Tempo primo
an angel with a watery body.

Tempo primo

\( \text{Tempo primo} \)

oh! he opened his mouth as

\( \text{poco accel.} \)

wide as a shout and his voice flew right out the window

\( \text{Tempo primo} \)
parlando, getting more excited

and circled round the yard, like a pigeon, when we liberated the pigeons, and all the neighbours said

colla voce

molto rit.

ee! ee! aw oo ih ee! tha can see it, right?
can't tha? tha can just a - baht see it theer in't air

Tempo primo
molto rit.
\( \text{Tempo primo} \)
\( q = 118 \)

turn in' like a chucked cap int' air like a wing

Tempo primo
molto rit.
\( \text{Tempo primo} \)
\( q = 118 \)

flap- pin' in't north - ern air ch
and I wish I could sing like an angel, like me. Dad. and I wish they could see my voice!

Tempo primo

80

poco rit.

Tempo primo

88

dim.

my voice

91

poco rit.

my voice!