M: G; F: C or D, capo 5 or 7 CD 1-Track 8



2. A traveller was riding by that day,

And stopped to hear him a-practicing away.

The cabin was afloat and his feet were wet,

D G
But still the old man didn't seem to fret.

G C G D

So the stranger said: "Now the way it seems to me,

You'd better mend your roof," said he.

But the old man said, as he played away:

"I couldn't mend it now, it's a rainy day."

3. The traveller replied: "That's all quite true, But this, I think, is the thing for you to do; Get busy on a day that is fair and bright, Then pitch the old roof till it's good and tight." But the old man kept on a-playing at his reel, And tapped the ground with his leathery heel: "Get along," said he, "for you give me a pain; My cabin never leaks when it doesn't rain."