

# IT'S A GREAT BIG SHAME

Sung by GUS ELEN

Written by  
EDGAR BATEMAN

Composed by  
GEO. LE BRUNN

Moderato

*Do* = D

1. I've lost my pal, 'e's the  
2. Now Jim was class-'e could  
3. On a Sun-day morn, wiv a

best in all the tahn, But don't you fink 'im dead, be - co's 'e ain't— But  
sing a de - cent song, And at scrap-pin' 'e 'ad won some great re - nown; It  
doz - en pals or more, 'E'd play at pitch and toss a - long the Lea; But

since 'e's wed— 'e as 'ad ter 'nuc-kle dahn— It's e - nuf-ter wex the temper of a  
took two cop-pers for ter make 'im move a - long, And an - nuv-ver six to 'old the fel - ler  
now she bul - lies 'im a - scrub-bin' o the floor— Such a change, well, I nev - er did—

*A. 6*

saint! 'E's a brew - er's dray-man, wiv a leg o' mut - ton fist, An' as  
dahn. But to - day when I ax - es would 'e come an' ave some beer, To the  
see. Wiv a a - pron on 'im, I twiggid'im, on 'is knees — A -

strong as a bul-lick or an 'orse- Yet in 'er 'ands 'e's  
door - step on tip-toe 'e ar - rives; "I dare - n't," says 'e — "Don't  
-rub-bin' up the old 'arf - stone; Wot wiv emp - ty - in' the ash - es and a -

*rall.*

like a lit - tle kid — Oh! I wish as I could get 'im a di - vorce.  
shout, cos she'll 'ear — I've got ter clean the win - dows an' the knives."  
-shell-in' o' the peas, I'm blowed if 'e can call 'is - self 'is own!

*rall.*

CHORUS

It's a great big shame, an' if she be-long'd ter me I'd let 'er know who's who -

|| .so :l .d' is .fo :s .d' | f :s in :-na | r :fo.l id' :l | t :- l :s .s |

Nag-gin' at a fel-ler wot is six foot free, And 'er not four foot two! Oh! they

||a' .d' :d' it .t :t .t | l :s id :-n | l .ta :l .s if :n | r :- l - : |

'ad-n't been mar-ried not a month nor more, When un-der-neath her fumb goes Jim -

||n .f :fo .s id' .s :f .n | r :f it :-l | l .s :fo .s il :s | d :- l - : ||

Is-n't it a pi-ty as the likes ov 'er Should put up-on the likes ov 'im?

*Fine*

*pp* *D.S.*