



KING  COLE

Old King Cole was a mer-ry old soul, And a mer-ry old soul was he; He
 called for his pipe, and he called for his bowl. And he called for his fid - dlers three.
 Ev - 'ry fid - dler had a fid-dle, And a ve - ry fine fid - dle had he.
 { Tweedle dee, tweedle dee, tweedle dee, tweedle dee,
 Tweedle dee, tweedle dee, went the fid-dlers three,
 O there's none so rare as can com- pare } With King Cole and his fid - dlers three.