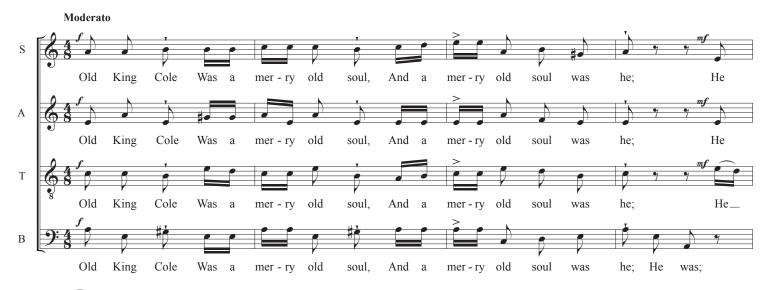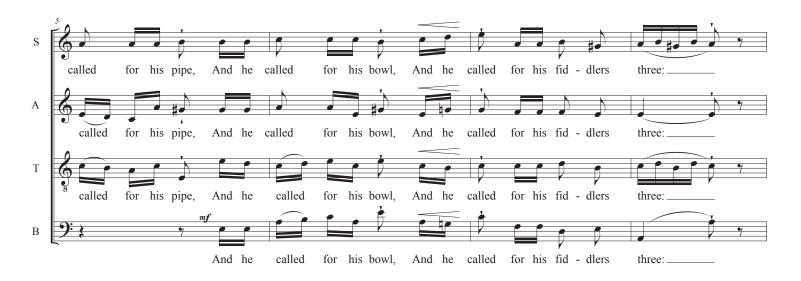# Old King Cole

Avalon Collard
(1862-1950?)

Moderato

S: Old King Cole Was a mer - ry old soul, And a mer - ry old soul was he; He

A: Old King Cole Was a mer - ry old soul, And a mer - ry old soul was he; He

T: Old King Cole Was a mer - ry old soul, And a mer - ry old soul was he; He

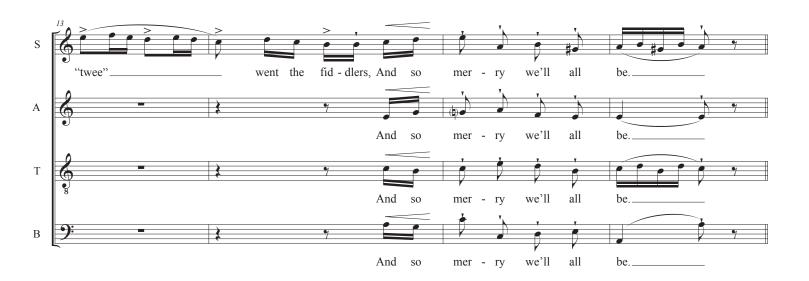**B:** Old King Cole Was a mer - ry old soul, And a mer - ry old soul was he; He was;

SHORCHOR

Old King Cole

S: called for his pipe, And he called for his bowl, And he called for his fid-dlers three: ___

A: called for his pipe, And he called for his bowl, And he called for his fid-dlers three: ___

T: called for his pipe, And he called for his bowl, And he called for his fid-dlers three: ___

B: And he called for his bowl, And he called for his fid-dlers three: ___

S: A ver-y fine fid-dle had he. Then

A: A ver-y fine fid-dle had he.

T: Ev-'ry fid-dler he had a fine fid-dle, A ver-y fine fid-dle had he.

B: Ev-'ry fid-dler he had a fine fid-dle, A ver-y fine fid-dle had he.

S: "twee" ___ went the fid-dlers, And so mer-ry we'll all be. ___

A: And so mer-ry we'll all be. ___

T: And so mer-ry we'll all be. ___

B: And so mer-ry we'll all be. ___

Old King Cole

S (m. 17): Old King Cole Was a mer-ry old soul, And a mer-ry old soul was he; He

A: Old King Cole Was a mer-ry old soul, And a mer-ry old soul was he; He

T: Old King Cole Was a mer-ry old soul, And a mer-ry old soul was he; He___

B: Old King Cole Was a mer-ry old soul, And a mer-ry old soul was he; So jol-ly!

S (m. 21): called for his pipe, And he called for his bowl, And he called for his pip-ers three:_____

A: called for his pipe, And he called for his bowl, And he called for his pip-ers three:_____

T: called for his pipe, And he called for his bowl, And he called for his pip-ers three:_____

B: And he called for his bowl, And he called for his pip-ers three:_____

S (m. 25): A ver-y fine pipe had he.

A: A ver-y fine pipe had he. Then

T: Ev - 'ry pip-er he had a fine pipe, A ver-y fine pipe had he.

B: Ev - 'ry pip-er he had a fine pipe, A ver-y fine pipe had he.

Old King Cole

S: And so mer-ry we'll all be.

A: "too too too too too too too" went the pip-ers, And so mer-ry we'll all be.

T: And so mer-ry we'll all be.

B: And so mer-ry we'll all be.

S: Old King Cole Was a mer-ry old soul, And a mer-ry old soul was he; He

A: Old King Cole Was a mer-ry old soul, And a mer-ry old soul was he; He

T: Old King Cole Was a mer-ry old soul, And a mer-ry old soul was he; He

B: Old King Cole Was a mer-ry old soul, And a mer-ry old soul was he; Quite hi-lar-i-ous!

S: called for his pipe, And he called for his bowl, And he called for his harp-ers three:

A: called for his pipe, And he called for his bowl, And he called for his harp-ers three:

T: called for his pipe, And he called for his bowl, And he called for his harp-ers three:

B: And he called for his bowl, And he called for his harp-ers three:

Old King Cole

S: A ver - y fine harp had he.

A: A ver - y fine harp had he.

T: Ev - 'ry harp - er he had a fine harp, A ver - y fine harp had he. Then

B: Ev - 'ry harp - er he had a fine harp, A ver - y fine harp had he.

S: And so mer - ry we'll all be.

A: And so mer - ry we'll all be.

T: "twang pank a pang pank a pang" went the harp - ers, And so mer - ry we'll all be.

B: And so mer - ry we'll all be.

S: Old King Cole Was a mer - ry old soul, And a mer - ry old soul was he; He

A: Old King Cole Was a mer - ry old soul, And a mer - ry old soul was he; He

T: Old King Cole Was a mer - ry old soul, And a mer - ry old soul was he; He

B: Old King Cole Was a mer - ry old soul, And a mer - ry old soul was he;

a tempo

ad lib. *
(spoken)
Absolutely uproarious!!

*With rising inflections up to the syllable "roar."

Old King Cole

called for his pipe, And he called for his bowl, And he called for his drum - mers three: _____

called for his pipe, And he called for his bowl, And he called for his drum - mers three: _____

called for his pipe, And he called for his bowl, And he called for his drum - mers three: _____

And he called for his bowl, And he called for his drum - mers three: _____

A ver - y fine drum had he.

A ver - y fine drum had he.

Ev - 'ry drum-ner he had a fine drum, A ver - y fine drum had he.

Ev - 'ry drum-ner he had a fine drum, A ver - y fine drum had he. "Trrr -
(roll the r's)

Then _____ "twee" _____ went the fid - dlers,

And _____

- - rum, prum, prum."

William Avalon Collard (1862-1950?) was born in England. He was associated with the Choristers at Westminster Abbey and became Professor of Elocution at the Royal Academy of Dramatic Arts. He was Conductor to the Kensington Amateur Orchestra, and a director for German Reeds' Entertainments, working with librettist W. S. Gilbert. He was well-known as a tenor soloist and his work in comic opera. He composed a cumber of comic operas and directed the Avalon Collard Comedy-Operetta Company. His touring company was well-received in Melbourne, Australia. He was also director of Salisbury's opera society. In response to WWI, he served as the representative of the National Institute for the Blind, assisting in benefit concerts given at St. David's Parish Hall by the Blind Musicians of the National Institute for the Blind, London, in aid of St. Dunstan's Hostel for Soldiers and Sailors blinded in the War.

Old King Cole
Was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he;
He called for his pipe,
And he called for his bowl,
And he called for his fiddlers three:
Every fiddler he had a fine fiddle,
A very fine fiddle had he.
Then "twee" went the fiddlers,
And so merry we'll all be.

Old King Cole
Was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he;
He called for his pipe,
And he called for his bowl,
And he called for his pipers three:
Every piper he had a fine pipe,
A very fine pipe had he.
Then "too too too" went the pipers,
And so merry we'll all be.

Old King Cole
Was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he;
He called for his pipe,
And he called for his bowl,
And he called for his harpers three:
Every harper he had a fine harp,
A very fine harp had he.
Then "twang pank a pang" went the harpers,
And so merry we'll all be.

Old King Cole
Was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he;
He called for his pipe,
And he called for his bowl,
And he called for his drummers three:
Every drummer he had a fine drum,
A very fine drum had he.
"Trrrrum, prum, prum."
Then "twee" went the fiddlers,
And "too too too" went the pipers,
And "twang pank a pang" went the harpers,
And "trump prum prum" went the drummers,
And so merry we'll all be,
So merry we'll all be.