



There was an Old Man with a gong,
 Who bumped at it all the day long;
 But they called out, "Oh, law! you're a horrid old bore!"
 So they smashed that Old Man with a gong.

Words by
 Edward Lear.

Music by
 Margaret Ruthven Lang.

With Accent and Deliberation.

8va

8va

8va

8va

cresc. poco a poco

Ped. *

Ped. *

Ped. *

Ped. *

Ped. *

poco rit. **f**

There

8va

ff

f *poco rit.*

Ped. *

Ped. *

a tempo

was an Old Man with a gong, Who

f *a tempo*

sfz **sfz**

Ped. *

Ped. *

Ped. *

Ped. *

bumped at it all the day long;

sfz

grace

Ped. * Ped. *

But they called out, "Oh, law! you're a hor-rid old

mf *f*

grace

mf

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

bore!" So they smashed that Old Man with a

sfz

grace

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

gong. So they smashed that Old

f

sfz

Man with a gong,

Largamente.

poco rit.

f

with a gong.

molto rit.

sfz

f

molto rit.