
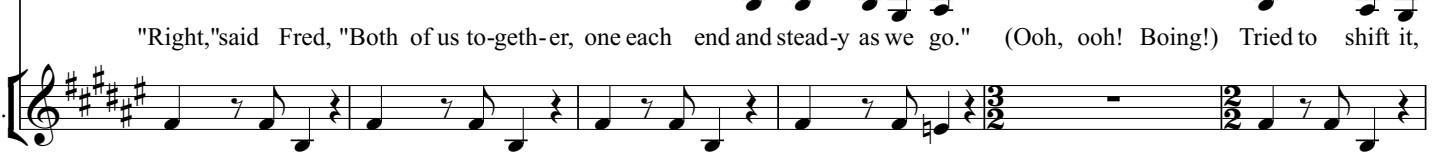


# Right Said Fred

W: Myles Rudge M: Ted Dicks (Arr. Wayne Richmond 2011)


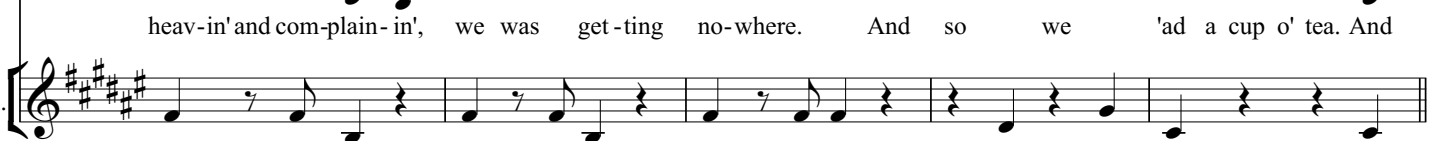
$\text{♩} = 85$


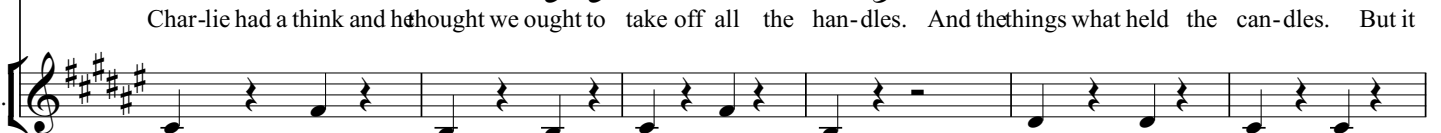
Cl.   
B. Cl. 

5 **A**  
MP.   
"Right,"said Fred, "Both of us to-gether, one each end and stead-y as we go." (Ooh, ooh! Boing!) Tried to shift it,  
B. Cl. 

11  
MP.   
could-n't e-ven lift it. We was get-tin' no-where and so we 'ad a cup o' tea. And "Right,"said Fred,  
B. Cl. 

17  
MP.   
"give a shout for Char- lie." Up comes Char-lie from the floor be-low. (Footsteps) Af-ter strain-in',  
B. Cl. 

22  
MP.   
heav-in' and com-plain-in', we was get-ting no-where. And so we 'ad a cup o' tea. And  
B. Cl. 

27 *Bridge 1*  
MP.   
Char-lie had a think and he thought we ought to take off all the han-dles. And the things what held the can-dles. But it  
B. Cl. 

33

MP.

did no good. Well, I never thought it would." All Right," said Fred, "have to take the feet off. To get them feet off

B. Cl.

38

MP.

would-n't take a mo." (Rattle and roll) Took it's feet off, e-ven took the seat off.

B. Cl.

42

MP.

Should -'ve got us some-where, but no. So

Cl.

B. Cl.

46

MP.

Fred said "Let's have a - noth - er cup o' tea" and we said "Right -

Cl.

B. Cl.

49

MP.

oh!" "All

Cl.

B. Cl.

53 **B**

MP.

Right," said Fred, "Have to take the door off, need more space to shift the so-and- so." (Squeak, squeak, creak!)


B. Cl.

58

MP.  Had bad twin-ges tak-ing off the hin-ges and it got us no-where and so we 'ad a cup o' tea. And


B. Cl. 

64

MP.  "Right,"said Fred, "have to take the wall down, that there wall is gon-na have to go." (Crash! Boing!)—

B. Cl. 

69

MP.  Took the wall down, e ven with it all down, we was get ting no-where. And so we 'ad a cup o' tea. And

B. Cl. 

*Bridge 2*

75

MP.  Char-lie had a think and he said "Look Fred, I've got a sort of feel - in'. If—


B. Cl. 

79

MP.  we re - move the ceil - ing, with a rope or two we could drop the blight-er through." All

B. Cl. 

83

MP.  Right,"said Fred, climb-ing up a lad - der\_ with his crow-bar gave a might-y blow. (Bang! Crash!)— Was

B. Cl. 

88

MP.

Cl.

B. Cl.

he in trou-ble, half a ton of rub-ble land-ed on the top of his dome. So

94

MP.

Cl.

B. Cl.

Char-lie and me had a -noth-er cup o' tea"and then we went home. I said to Charlie, "We'll just have t

100

MP.

Cl.

B. Cl.

"landing that's all." "You see, the trouble with Fred is . . . he's too hasty"

105

MP.

Cl.

B. Cl.

"And you never get nowhere if you're too hasty!."