

Right Said Fred

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

♩=85

F1. 
(up octave)

5 **A**

MP. 

"Right,"said Fred, "Both of us to-geth-er, one each end and stead-y as we go." (Ooh, ooh! Boing!) Tried to shift it,

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, "give a shout for Char- lie."

18

MP. 


Up comes Char- lie from the floor be- low. (Footsteps) Af- ter strain- in',

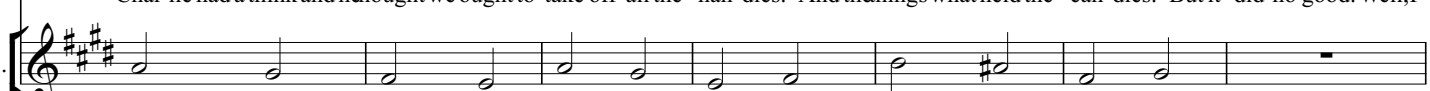
22

MP. 

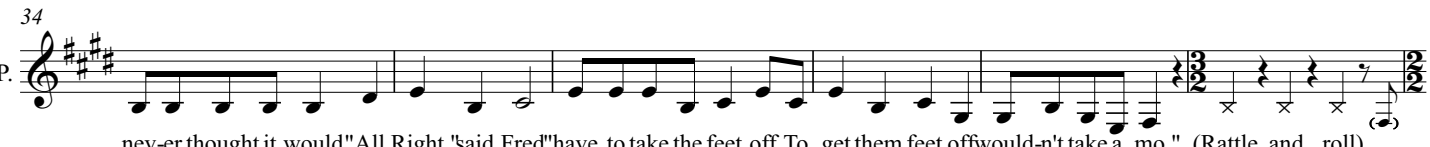
heav-in' and com-plain- in', we was get- ting no- where. And so we 'ad a cup o' tea. And

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 did no good. Well, I


F1. 

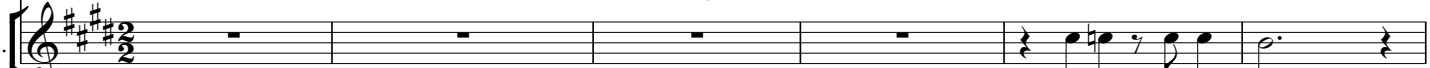
34

MP. 

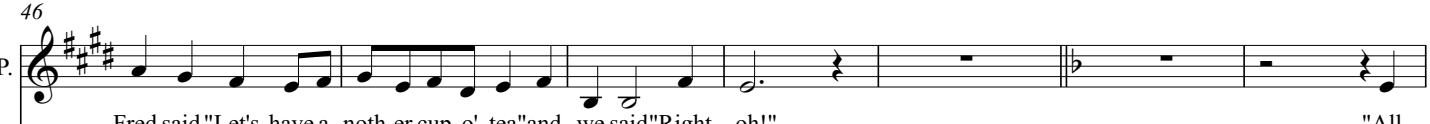
nev-er thought it would." All Right, 'said Fred, 'have to take the feet off. To get them feet off would-n't take a mo." (Rattle and roll)


40

MP. 
Took it's feet off, e-ven took the seat off. Should've got us some-where, but no. So

F1. 

46


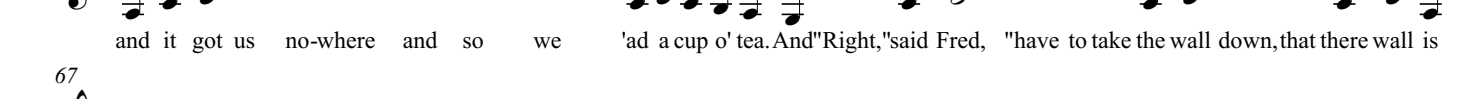
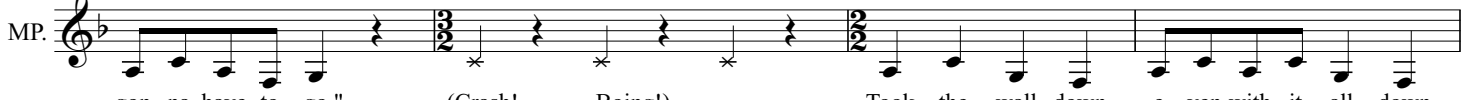
MP. 
Fred said "Let's have a -noth-er cup o' tea" and we said "Right - oh!" "All

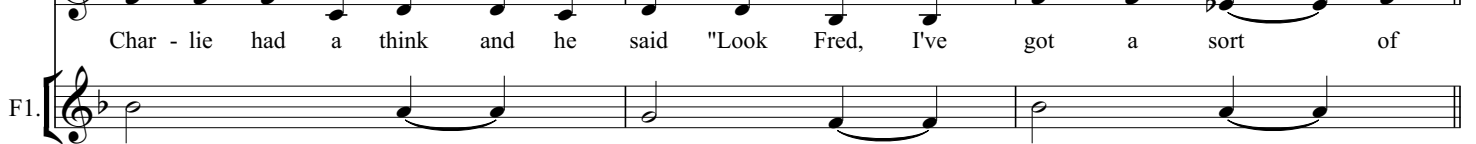
F1. 


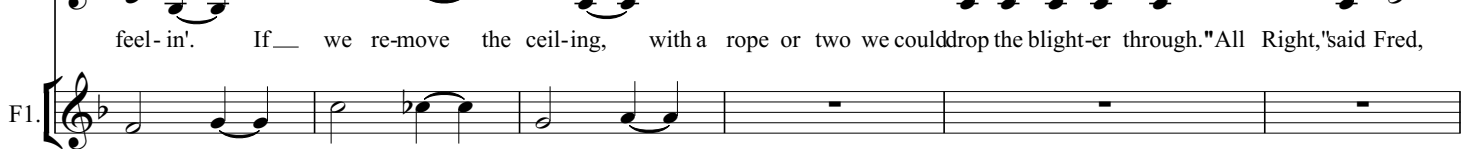
53 **B**


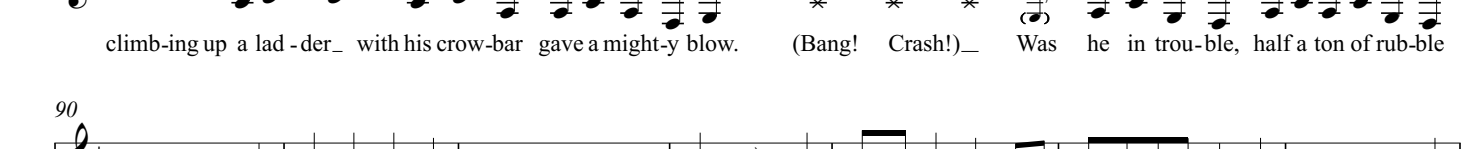
MP. 


Right,"said Fred Have to take the door off, need more space to shift the so and so." (Squeak, squeak, creak!) Had bad twin ges tak ing off the hin ges


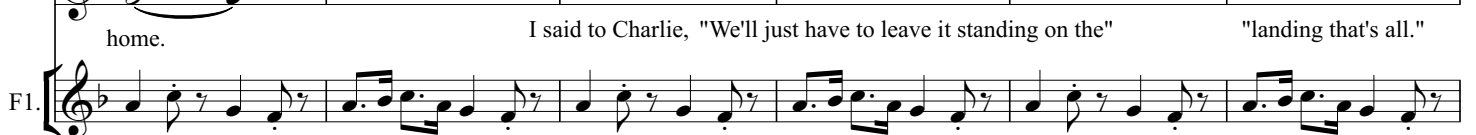
60
MP.  and it got us no-where and so we 'ad a cup o' tea. And "Right," said Fred, "have to take the wall down, that there wall is
67
MP.  gon-na have to go." (Crash! Boing!) Took the wall down, e-ven with it all down,
71
MP.  we was get-ting no-where. And so we 'ad a cup o' tea. And


75 *Bridge 2*
MP.  Char-lie had a think and he said "Look Fred, I've got a sort of
F1. 

78
MP.  feel-in'. If we re-move the ceil-ing, with a rope or two we could drop the blight-er through." All Right," said Fred,
F1. 

84
MP.  climb-ing up a lad-der with his crow-bar gave a might-y blow. (Bang! Crash!) Was he in trou-ble, half a ton of rub-ble
F1. 

90
MP.  land-ed on the top of his dome. So Charl-ie and me had a -noth-er cup o' tea" and then we went
F1. 

97 F Bb7 F Bb7 F Bb7
MP.  home. I said to Charlie, "We'll just have to leave it standing on the" "landing that's all."
F1. 

103
MP.  "You see, the trouble with Fred is . . . he's too hasty" "And you never get nowhere if you're too hasty!"
F1. 