

The puddock

words by J M Caie
tune by Peter Hill

arr. Sheena Phillips

♩ = 64

mf A Pud-dock sat by the
(make the 'puddocks' stand out a little throughout)

mp

'puddock' 'puddock'

loch-an's brim An' he thocht there was ne-ver a pud-dock like him. He sat on his hurd - ies, he

wag-gled his legs, An' cock-it his heid as he glowered throu' the seggs. The

13 *cresc*

big-sy wee crat-ur' was feel-ing that prood, He ga-pit his mou' an' he

pu-dock pud-dock pud-dock pud-dock pud-dock pud-dock

16

croak - it oot lood: 'Gin ye'd a' like tae see a richt pud-dock,' quo' he 'Ye'll ne-ver, I'll sweer, get a

pu-dock *f* quo' he

20

bet-ter or me. I've fem'-lies an' wives an' a weel-pen-ished hame Wi'

f I've *mp* fem'-lies pud-dockpud-dock pud-dock *f* wives *mp* pud-dock pud-dock pud-dock

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23
drink for my thrap - ple an' meat for my wame; The lass-es aye thocht me a
pud-dock pud-dock pud-dock pud-dock pud - - dock *mf* pud-dock pud-dock

26
fine stap - pin' chiel, An' I ken I'm a rale bon-ny sing - er as weel. I'm *p*
pud-dock pud-dock pud-dock pud-dock pud-dock pud-dock

29 *solo (conspiratorially)*
nae gaun tae blaw, but the truth I maun tell I be - lieve I'm the verr-a Mac -
p pud-dock pud-dock pud-dock pud-dock

the puddock 4

32 *tutti*

a tempo
Pud-dock him-sel'. *mf* A her-on was hung-ry an' need-in' tae sup, Sae he

mp

35 (golluping sound)

f nab-bit__ th' pud-dock and gol-lup't him up; *mf* Syne runk-led his fea-thers: 'A

mf *f* *mf*

38 *slower and with emphasis*

peer thing' quo he, 'But pud-docks is nae fat they eesed tae be.'__

a tempo
p

8^{vb}