

# Rum Diddle Dah



Oh! my coat it is tore and my vest it is wore, and the tail of my shirt hang-ing down to my knee, I

5

have not a pen - ny to pay my ex - pen - ses and full four score miles from my own coun - try. To my

9

rum did - dle dah, To my rum did - dle dee Oh, rum did - dle, dum did - dle Dum did - dle dee.