

Jake The Peg

Words and Music by Rolf Harris and Frank Roosen.

Moderato

C

I'm Jake the peg, dee-dle ee-dle ee-dle um, With my ex - tra

G7

leg dee-dle ee - dle ee - dle um, Where - e - ver I go, through rain and snow, The peo - ple

F

C

al - ways let me know, There's Jake the peg, dee-dle ee - dle ee - dle um, With his ex - tra

Em Dm G7 C G7

leg dee-dle ee-dle ee-dle. 1. The day that I was born "Oh boy," My fath-er near-ly died, He

(ad-lib)

Dm

C

could-n't get my nap-pies on, no mat'-ter how he tried, 'Cause I was born with an ex-tra leg and

G7

C

F

G7 Dm Em G7

since that day be-gun, I had to learn to stand on my own three feet, be - lieve me that's no

I'm Jake the Five

The musical score consists of six staves of music. Above each staff are guitar chord diagrams for C, Em, Dm, and G7. The melody is written on a treble clef staff with a 2/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "fun. I'm Jake the five. I'm Jake the peg, dee-dle ee-dle ee-dle um, With my extra leg, dee-dle ee-dle ee-dle um, What-e-ver I did they said was false they said 'Quick March,' I did a quick waltz. Then they shout-ed at me 'Put your best foot for-ward' but which foot? I said 'It's ve-ry fine for you, you on-ly got a choice of two but me!' I'm Jake the peg, dee-dle ee-dle ee-dle um, with a ex-tra leg."

Verse 2.
 I had a dreadful childhood, really,
 I s'pose I shouldn't moan,
 Each time they had a three legged race,
 I won it on my own.
 And also I got popular,
 When came the time for cricket,
 They used to roll my trousers up,
 And use me for the wicket.
 I'm Jake The etc.

Verse 3.
 I was a dreadful scholar,
 I found all the lessons hard,
 The only thing I knew for sure,
 Was three feet make a yard.
 To count to ten I used my fingers,
 If I needed more,
 By getting my shoes and sox off,
 I could count to twenty four.
 (Pause count)
 to twenty five.
 I'm Jake The etc.