

I'VE GOT SIX PENCE

3:45

Arr. by Dan Wolaver

Traditional camp song

$\text{♩} = 100$ I've got six pence, jol-ly, jol-ly six pence. I've got six pence to

T *mp*
B *melody mf*

4 last me all my life. I've got two pence to spend and tow pence to lend, and

7 two pence to take home to my wife, poor wife. No_ cares have I to grieve me, no

11 nas-ty lit-tle girls to de - ceive me. I'm as hap-py as a lark, be - lieve me as

15 we go roll-ing, roll-ing home. Roll-ing home, _____ roll-ing home, _____ by the
p
mp roll-ing home, roll-ing home,

19 *mp* light of the sil - ver - y moon. _____ Hap-py is the day when the
mf *f*

22 _____ *mp* S _____ *mp*
A *melody mf*
mp coun-s'lors get their pay, as we go roll-ing, roll-ing home. I've got four pence,

26 jol-ly, jol-ly four pence. I've got four pence to last me all it can. I've got

29

two pence to spend and two pence to lend, and no pence to take home to my

32

man, poor man. No cares have I to grieve me, no nas-ty lit-tle BOYS to de-

36

ceive me. I'm as hap-py as a lark, be -lieve me as we go roll-ing, roll-ing

40

home, roll-ing home, home. Roll-ing home, roll-ing home, roll-ing home, roll-ing home, by the light of the sil-ver-y

44

moon. Hap-py is the day when the couns-lors get their pay, as

47

we go roll-ing, roll-ing home. Oh, I've got two pence, jol-ly, jol-ly two pence.

51

I've got two pence to last me all it can. I've got two pence to spend and my life.

54

no pence to lend, and no pence to take home to my man, poor man. No wife, poor wife.

57

cares have I to grieve me, no nas-ty lit-tle BOYS to de-ceive me. I'm as GIRLS

61

hap-py as a lark, be-lieve me as we go roll-ing, roll-ing home. Roll-ing

65

home, roll-ing home, by the light of the sil-ver-y moon. roll-ing home, roll-ing home,

69

Hap-py is the day when the couns-lors get their pay, as we go roll-ing, roll-ing home.

73 $\text{♩} = 50$
p *slower*
mp

I've got no pence, jol-ly, jol-ly no pence. I've got no pence as we go roll-ing, roll-ing

melody
mp

77 **molto accel.** *mp*
mf

home. Roll-ing home, roll-ing home by the light of the sil-ver-y

mf

roll-ing home. roll-ing home, roll-ing home

81 *mf* $\text{♩} = 100$
f *tempo 1°*

moon. Hap-py is the day when the couns-lors get their pay, as

f

84 *f*

we go roll - ing, roll - ing home. Roll - ing home!

f