



*He clung to a lamp post to stay his pace,
But the Leg would not stay, but kept on the chase.*

THE CORK LEG

A CELEBRATED COMIC SONG

*Sung with great Applause,
by*

MR BURTON

Baltimore. Published by G. Willie Jr

THE CORK LEG

BALTIMORE Published by GEO. WILLIG J^r

ALLEGRETTO.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Cork Leg'. It consists of a piano introduction with a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a single eighth note, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff features a continuous eighth-note accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'ALLEGRETTO.'.

I'll tell you a tale now without any flam, In

The second system of musical notation. The vocal line (treble staff) begins with a whole rest, followed by the lyrics 'I'll tell you a tale now without any flam, In'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern in the bass staff and a more active melody in the treble staff.

Holland there dwelt Mynheer Von Clam, Who ev' ry morning said, I am the

The third system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'Holland there dwelt Mynheer Von Clam, Who ev' ry morning said, I am the'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and a treble staff with chords and moving lines.

richest merchant in Rot-ter-dam, Ri tu, di nu, di nu, di nu, Ri

The fourth system of musical notation. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics 'richest merchant in Rot-ter-dam, Ri tu, di nu, di nu, di nu, Ri'. The piano accompaniment provides a rhythmic foundation with eighth notes in the bass and chords in the treble.



2
One day, when he had stuff'd him as full as an egg, Horror and fright were in his face,
A poor relation came to beg, The neighbours thought he was running a race
But he kick'd him out without breaching a keg, He clung to a lamp post to stay his pace,
And in kicking him out he broke his leg. But the leg would'nt stay, but kept on the chase.

Ri tu, di nu &c.

Ri tu, di nu &c.

3
A surgeon, the first in his vocation,
Came and made a long oration,
He wanted a limb for anatomization,
So he finished his jaw by amputation.

Ri tu, di nu &c.

9
Then he call'd to some men with all his might,
"Oh! stop this leg or I'm murder'd quite!"
But though they heard him aid invite,
In less than a minute he was out of sight.

Ri tu, di nu &c.

4
"M^r Doctor' says he, when he'd done his work,
"By your sharp knife I lose one fork,
"But on two crutches I never will stalk,
"For I'll have a beautiful leg of cork.

Ri tu, di nu &c.

10
He ran o'er hill and dale and plain,
To ease his weary bones he'd fain,
Did throw himself down—but all in vain,
The leg got up and was off again!

Ri tu, di nu &c.

5
An Artist in Rotterdam t'would seem,
Had made cork legs his study and theme,
Each joint was as strong as an iron beam,
And the springs were a compound of clockwork & steam.

Ri tu, di nu &c.

11
He walk'd of days and nights a score,
Of Europe he had made the tour,
He died—but though he was no more,
The leg walk'd on the same as before!

Ri tu, di nu &c.

6
The leg was made, and fitted right,
Inspection the Artist did invite,
Its fine shape gave Mynheer delight,
As he fixed it on and screw'd it tight.

Ri tu, di nu &c.

12
In Holland some times it comes in sight,
A skeleton on a cork leg tight,
No cash did the Artist's skill requite,
He never was paid—and it sav'd him right.

Ri tu, di nu &c.

7
He walk'd thro' squares and pass'd each shop,
Of speed he went to the utmost top,
Each step he took with a bound and a hop,
And he found his leg he could not stop!

Ri tu, di nu &c.

13
My tale I've told both plain and free,
Of the rummest merchant that could be,
Who never was buried—though dead we see,
And I've been singing his L. E. G. (elegy)

Ri tu, di nu &c.

