

Tune Kantele to F

Whim Wham Waddle

Traditional

F	Bb	C
A—○—	A—○—	A—○—
C—○—	C—○—	C—○—
E—○—	E—○—	E—○—
G—○—	G—○—	G—○—
Bb—○—	Bb—○—	Bb—○—
X—D	X—D	X—D

1 $\text{♩} = 120$

When I was a lit - tle boy I lived by my - self, and

3 **Bb F Bb F**

all the bread and cheese I had I laid up on the shelf. To my

5 **Bb F C F C F**

whim wham wad - dle to my strim strand strad - dle, to my

7 **C F C F C F**

flim flam fad - dle to my long way home.

2. The rats and the mice, they made such a strife,
I was forced to go to London to find me a wife.
To my whim wham waddle, to my strim strand straddle,
to my flim flam faddle to my long way home.

3. The streets were so broad and the lanes were so narrow,
I was forced to bring my wife home in a wheelbarrow.
To my whim wham waddle, to my strim strand straddle,
to my flim flam faddle to my long way home.

4. The wheelbarrow broke and my wife had a fall,
And down came the wheelbarrow, wife and all.
To my whim wham waddle, to my strim strand straddle,
to my flim flam faddle to my long way home.