

# Poverty Knocks

TYG 14

## CHORUS

Musical notation for the Chorus of 'Poverty Knocks'. The music is written on a single staff in treble clef, with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, with some phrases spanning across bar lines. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words underlined to indicate phrasing.

Pov - er - ty, pov - er - ty knocks, Me loom it keeps say - in' all  
day, Pov - er - ty, pov - er - ty knocks, The gaf - fer's too  
skin - ny ter pay. Pov - er - ty, pov - er - ty knocks, Wi'  
al - lus one eye on the clock, Ah know Ah can  
gut - tle when I 'ear me shut - tle Go pov - er - ty, pov - er - ty

## VERSE

Musical notation for the Verse of 'Poverty Knocks'. The music is written on a single staff in treble clef, with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, with some phrases spanning across bar lines. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words underlined to indicate phrasing.

knocks. up ev - 'ry mor - ning at five, Ah  
won - der that we keep a - live, Tir - ed an' yawn - in', all  
on a cold morn - in', It's back to that drear - y old drive.

'In true traditional style Mick varies the chorus text and tune, the chorus tune occasionally changing to the tune of the verse'

verses



CHORUS: Poverty, poverty knocks, Me loom it keeps sayin' all day,  
 Poverty, poverty knocks, (The) Gaffer's too skinny ter pay,  
 Poverty, poverty knocks, Wi' allus one eye on the clock,  
 Ah know Ah can guttle when I 'ear me shuttle Go poverty, poverty knocks.

1. Up ev'ry morning at five,  
 Ah wonder that we keep alive,  
 Tired an' yawnin', all on a cold mornin',  
 It's back to that dreary old drive.

CHORUS

2. Oh dear we're going to be late,  
 The gaffer is stood at the gate,  
 We're aht o' pocket, ahr wages they dock it,  
 We 'as to buy grub on the slate.

CHORUS

3. Oh 'ow my poor 'ead it sings,  
 Ah should 'ave woven three strings,  
 But threads are breakin' an' my back is achin',  
 Ah wish that Ah really 'ad wings!

CHORUS

4. We 'ave to wet ahr own yarn,  
 By dippin' it into the tarn,  
 It's wet an' soggy, it makes us feel groggy,  
 There's mice in that dirty old barn.

CHORUS

5. Sometimes the shuttle flies aht,  
 Gives some poor weaver a claht;  
 There she lies bleedin', there's nobody heedin';  
 Who's goin' to carry 'er aht?

CHORUS

6. Tuner should tackle me loom,  
 'E'd much rather sit on 'is bum,  
 'E's much too busy a courtin' ahr Lizzie,  
 An' I cannot get 'im to come.

CHORUS

7. Lizzie is so easy led,  
 The' say that 'e takes 'er to bed,  
 She used to be skinny, nah look at 'er pinny,  
 Ah think it's 'baht time the' were wed.

CHORUS