

The Bricklayer's Song (Key of F)

Dear sir I write this note to you to tell you of me plight.
For at the time of writing I am not a pretty site.
Me body is all black and blue, me face a deadly grey.
And I write this note to tell you why I'm not at work today.

While working on the 14th floor some bricks I had to clear.
But to toss them down from such a height was not a good idea.
The foreman was not very pleased, he is an awkward man.
He said I'd have to cart them down the ladder in me hand.

Now shifting all those bricks by hand it was so very slow.
So I hoisted up a barrel and secured a rope below.
But in me haste to do the job I was too blind to see,
That a barrel full of building bricks is heavier than me.

(Key Change to F#)

And so when I untied the rope the barrel fell like lead.
And clinging tightly to the rope I started up instead.
I shot up like a rocket till to my dismay I found.
That halfway up I met the bloody barrel coming down.

Now the barrel broke me shoulder as to the ground it sped.
And when I reached the top I banged the pulley with me head.
I clung on tightly with the shock of this almighty blow.
And the barrel spilled out half the bricks 14 floors below.

Now when these bricks had fallen from the barrel to the floor.
I then outweighed the barrel and so started down once more.
Still clinging tightly to the rope, me body wracked with pain.
Halfway down I met the bloody barrel once again.

(Key Change to G)

Now the force of this collision halfway down the office block.
Caused multiple contusions and a nasty state of shock.
Still clinging tightly to the rope I fell toward the ground.
And landed on the broken bricks the barrel had scattered 'round.

While I lay there groaning on the ground I thought I'd passed the worst.
But the barrel hit the pulley wheel and then the bottom burst.
A shower of bricks rained down on me I didn't have a hope.
For as I lay there bleeding I let go the bloody rope.

The barrel being unsecured started down once more.
And it landed right across me as I lay there on the floor.
It broke three ribs and my left arm, and I can only say,
That I hope you'll understand why Murphy's not at work today.