


My friend Jim plays croquet

after "My old man's a dustman" Buchanan / Donegan / Thorne, arr. J Swabey

Voice



Now here's a li - ttle sto - ry, a -
When Ar - nold, he plays cro - quet, no
But my friend Jim plays cro - quet, he
The mo - ral of this sto - ry is

Vo. 2



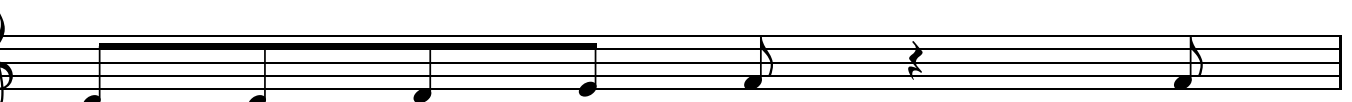
bout some friends of mine, they all like play - ing cro - quet, but
sleep the night be - fore, wi - thout his be - ta blo - ckers he
wears a cro - quet hat; he likes to swing his ma - llet and
ve - ry plain to see: my friends like play - ing cro - quet, but

Vo. 4




some get in a bind; when play - ing in a tour'n - ment they
can't hit a barn door; so when he lines his shot up, his
play on lawns quite flat. When - e - ver he plays cro - quet, he
prac - tice, "not for me." Some play - ers seem so lu - cky, they

Vo. 6



wind them - selves up tight, and
veins be - gin to swell, then
leaves his cares be - hind, and
hit and ne - ver fret; the

Vo. 7



when they shoot, it's just a hoot, they miss to left and right.
ev - ry time his ball goes wide, he cries out "what the hell".
if his shot does not co - nnect, he just says "ne - ver mind"
more they hone their skills a - lone, the lu - cki - er they get.