

Pop Goes the Weasel

DAD - key em

English pre-1620

D A D A

All a- round the cob -bl - er's bench The monk -ey chased the

T	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	1	1
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
B	0	0	1	1	2	4	2	0	0	0	0	1	1

D A D Bm7 Em7 A7

wea - sel The monk-ey thought 'twas all in fun Pop goes the

T	0	0	4	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	3	1	1
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	3	0	0
B	2	0	0	0	0	1	1	2	4	2	0	5	1	3

D Bm F#m Bm

wea - sel I've no time to wait and sigh No pa- tience to wait till

T	0	0	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	5
A	0	0	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	5
B	2	0	7	7	5	7	6+	6+	4	4	7	7	7	5	7

F#m Em Em7 A7 D

by'n by So kiss me quick, I'm off, good-bye Pop goes the wea - sel.

T	4	4	1	1	1	1	3	3	4	5	3	1	1	0	0
A	4	4	1	1	1	1	3	3	4	5	3	0	0	0	0
B	6+	4	2	3	2	3	4	5	6+	7	5	1	3	2	0

“The song’s title has nothing to do with a small explosion or an animal. The word ‘pop’ is British slang meaning to ‘pawn’ something, and ‘weasel’ was British slang meaning “the tools of one’s trade.”...Therefore, the expression ‘pop goes the weasel’ simply means one’s money is gone and something will have to be pawned.” – from *The American Song Treasury, 100 Favorites* by Theodore Raph

2

A nickel for a spool of thread
A penny for a needle
That’s the way the money goes
Pop goes the weasel

You may try to sew and sew
And never make something regal
So roll it up and let it go
Pop goes the weasel

3

I went to a lawyer today
Fore something very legal
He asked how much I’m willing to pay
Pop goes the weasel

I will bargain all my days
But never again so feeble
I paid for ev’ry legal phrase
Pop goes the weasel

4

A painter would his lover to paint
He stood before the easel
A monkey jumped all over the paint
Pop goes the weasel

When his lover she did laugh
His temper got very lethal
He tore the painting up in half
Pop goes the weasel

5

I went hunting up in the woods
It wasn’t very legal
The dog and I were caught with the goods
Pop goes the weasel

I said I don’t hunt or sport
The warden looked at my beagle
He said to tell it to the court
Pop goes the weasel

6

My son and I we went to the fair
And there were lots of people
We spent a lot of money, I swear
Pop goes the weasel

I got sick from all the sun
My sonny boy got the measles
But still we had a lot of fun
Pop goes the weasel

7

I went up and down on the coast
To find a golden eagle
I climbed the rocks and thought I was close
Pop goes the weasel

But alas I lost my way
Saw nothing but just a sea gull
I tore my pants and killed the day
Pop goes the weasel

8

I went to a grocery store
I thought a little cheese’ll
Be good to catch a mouse in the floor
Pop goes the weasel

But the mouse was very bright
He wasn’t a mouse to wheedle
He took the cheese and said “goodnight”
Pop goes the weasel