

The Pobble.

words Edward Lear
music Benjamin Thorn.

mm ♩ = 72

S *mf*
The Pobble who has no toes, had

A *mf*

T *f* *mp*
Pobble, no toes... Pobble, no toes... Pobble, no toes... Pobble no toes...

B *f* *mp*

5 *f*
once as many as we. When they said: "some day you may lose them all," he re-

Pobble, no toes... Pobble, no toes... Pobble, no toes... Pobble, no toes...

10 (slightly slower) *mp*
plied: "fish fid-dle - de dee." And his Aunt Jo-bis-ka made him drink

mp
Pobble, fiddlede diddlede dee." And his Aunt Jo-bis-ka made him drink