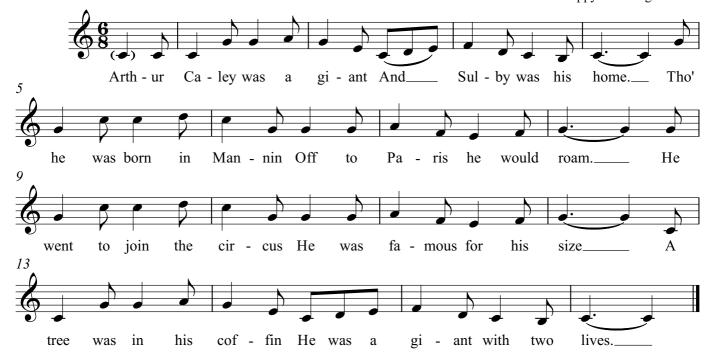
The Ballad of Arthur Caley

Lyrics by the Bree Songwriters 2021

Ballad loosely based on melody of Yn Oabbyr-vwyllin (The Mill-hopper) Happy as a King in MNS



- 1. Arthur Caley was a giant And Sulby was his home. Tho' he was born in Mannin Off to Paris, he would roam. He went to join the circus He was famous for his size A tree was in his coffin He was a giant with two lives.
- 2. At seven foot eleven
 The circus was his dream
 P.T. Barnum loved him
 'Cos his feet were size nineteen!
 There were scary clowns and acrobats
 Who flew right through the air
 His name was Colonel Goshen
 And he fought a grizzly bear.
- 3. The circus it was famous
 Arthur Caley made a dime,
 He settled in New York
 And then he died a second time.
 Mrs Goshen left him
 She even took his goat!
 All that he was left with
 Was his tall hat and his coat.
- 4. She took his bag of silver
 And she ran off with his mate.
 His only friend was Tom Thumb
 He measured three foot eight.
 They put Arthur in a deep hole
 So no one stole his bones
 Arthur Caley the Manx giant
 Died a poor man and alone