

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

Arth - ur Ca - ley was a gi - ant And Sul - by was his home. Tho'
5 he was born in Man - nin Off to Pa - ris he would roam. He
9 went to join the cir - cus He was fa - mous for his size A
13 tree was in his cof - fin He was a gi - ant with two lives.

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 😞