

FERDINAND THE FEARLESS FUSILER

HUMOROUS SONG

WRITTEN AND
COMPOSED

by
ALEC MCGILL.

Performed by

WALTER TODD.



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FERDINAND THE FEARLESS FUSILIER!

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY

ALEC MCGILL.

Tempo di Marcia.

VOICE.

PIANO

Key C.

I come of a mil-i-tary
fam-i-ly, My peo-ple are really quite tut-tut!

Copyright 1918 by Alec McGill

One of my an - ceстors so I un-der-stand, — Was called by the Duke of
 {lm:-:re lm:-:re lm:-:r Id:-:t, Id:-:r lm:-:l :-: :d l r :m :r Id:-:t, }

Well-ing-ton a nut! — My pater's in the Cav-al-ry, The
 {se,-:1. It,-:d lr :-:l :-: L:-:1 :s, lr :-:de lr :-:de lr :-:re }

good old Fif - ty Two! But hors-es nev-er were much use to
 {lm:-:re lm:-:re lm:-:1 :s, lr :-:de lr :-:de lr :-:re }

mel — The on - ly kind I like are those that win at ten to
 {lm:-:l :-:l :-:1 :m lr :-:d It,-:1, Is,-:1, It,-:d It,-:le, It,-:d }

onel So that is why I joined the In - fan - try! I'm

{I r - - L - - st, I r - - d It, - - s, I m, - - s, It, - - d It, - - s, I r - - L - - s, I - - s, I - -

REFRAIN.

Fer - di - nand the Fear - less, the fear - less Fu - si - lier! When

{I, - - s, He, - - s, It, - - s, - - s, I, - - s, He, - - s, It, - - s, - - s,

on pa - rade I am not dis - mayed at some of the things I hear, My

{I d - - s, I I, - - s, It, - - d It, - - s, I d - - s, It, - - s, I s, - - L - - s,

deeds of dash and dar - ing are known both far and near! When

{It, - - s, He, - - s, It, - - s, - - s, I d - - s, I I, - - s, It, - - s, - - s,

we were out in In-di-a the Colonel, full of fight, — Said
 (Im-i-im Im-i-im Im-i-im It-i-it It-i-im It-i-im)

"Take a doz-en men with you and go and storm that height! — I
 (Im-i-im Im-i-im Im-i-im It-i-it It-i-im It-i-im)

answered "Can't be done, sir, 'cos it's my Am-am - i Night," I'm
 (Id-i-id Id-i-id Im-i-id Im-i-id Im-i-id Im-i-id Im-i-id)

Fer-di-nand the Fear-less Fu-sil-ier! — I'm - lier!
 (Fer-di-nand the Fear-less Fu-sil-ier! — I'm - lier! —)

1st time 2nd time

I come of a military family!
 My people are really quite tutt tutt
 One of my ancestors, so I understand,
 Was called by the Duke of Wellington a nut!
 My pater's in the Country - the good old Fifty Twoth,
 But horses never were much use to me,
 The only kind I like are those that win at ten to one,
 So that is why I joined the Infantry!

REPRAIN.

I'm Ferdinand the Fearless, the Peerless Pusillier!

When on parade

I am not dismayed

At some of the things I hear,

My deeds of dash and daring are known both far and near,
 When we were out in India the Colonel, full of fight,
 Said "Take a dozen men with you and go and storm that height!"
 I answered "Can't be done, sir, 'cos it's my Amari night.
 I'm Ferdinand the Fearless Pusillier!

The first time that I appeared in uniform,
 Excitement was really at its height.

As I strolled along the Mall, the ladies smiled,
 And one or two of the darlings laughed outright!
 A crowd soon started following, and then the police appeared,
 And one great burly sergeant said, said he,
 "You mustn't advertise the waxworks in the street like this,"
 I said "My dear old bean, you'll pardon me!"

REPRAIN.

I'm Ferdinand the Fearless, the Peerless Pusillier!

When on parade

I am not dismayed

At some of the things I hear,

My deeds of dash and daring are known both far and near,
 At ev'ry kind of manly sport I am a perfect scream,
 When I play Snakes and Ladders all the ladies simply beam,
 And now I've been made Captain of our Crown and Anchor Team,
 'Cos I'm Ferdinand the Fearless Pusillier!

When there's a war I am in great demand,
 Without me the country is na-poo.

The Navy's got its Jellooo - the Army has got me!
 So we can fly the old red, white and blue!
 I've heard it said it's men like me make England what she is,
 If that's the case you really can't complain
 That people say they think the country's going to the dogs,
 But still they don't know who I am, it's plain.

REPRAIN.

I'm Ferdinand the Fearless, the Peerless Pusillier,

When on parade

I am not dismayed

At some of the things I hear,

My deeds of dash and daring are known both far and near,
 My first day with the regiment the Major said "Now then,
 To-morrow you'll be on parade at six with all your men,"
 I said "I'm frightfully peaved, old thing, I don't get up till ten!"
 I'm Ferdinand the Fearless Pusillier!