



## *The Little Pudden Basin (That Belonged To Auntie Flo)*

Gracie Fields

♪ Nivel 45/100 (Intermedio)

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# "THE LITTLE PUDDEN BASIN"

(THAT BELONGED TO AUNTIE FLO)

Sung by GRACIE FIELDS

By REG LOW

Moderato ♩ Till ready

PIANO *mf*

1 Old Auntie Flo was wealth-y 'cos she'd al-ways prac-tised thrift— And  
 2 The day he mar-ried Erm-yn-trude it was a swell af-fair— The  
 3 They thought they'd go to Par-is for a qui-et hon-ey-moon— For  
 4 They got on shore at Cal-ais and he said to Erm-yn-trude— "The  
 5 They've set-tled down at Brix-ton, but a flat was hard to find— At

when she died she left her re-latives a lit-tle gift— Our cous-in Joe, her  
 boy scouts came in doz-ens—the po-lice were al-so there— They did-n't have a  
 no-one is sur-prised there when they see young coup-les spoon— They got a-board the  
 Cus-toms House Of-fic-ial may ap-pear a tri-ple rude— Don't let him see the  
 last they got a Bed-room-Par-lour-Kitch-en, all com-bined— They bought some love-ly

fav-our-ite, had one all to him-self— 'Twas the lit-tle pud-den ba-sin that stood  
 cake, but on the ta-ble was dis-played— A— Steak and Kid-ney pud-ding that his  
 steam-er in a hap-py frame of mind— When Erm-yn-trude said "Stop the boat, I've  
 ba-sin, pop it in your old suit-case,"— So— tucked a-way a-mongst her fal-da-  
 fur-ni-ture, gave two pound for the lot— And— stand-ing on the dres-ser is the

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