

The Man On The Flying Trapeze
Donald Peers

[Verse 1]

D7 G E7 C
Oh, once I was happy, but now I m forlorn,
D7 G D7
Like an old coat that is tatter d and torn.
G E7 C
I m left in this wide world to fret and to mourn,
D7 G
Betrayed by a maid in her teens.

[Verse 2]

Em B7 Em
Now this girl that I loved, she was handsome and swell,
Em B7 Em
And I tried all I knew her to please;
Em B7 Em A7
But I never could please her one quarter so well,
A7 D7
As that man on the flying trapeze.

[Chorus]

G E7 A7
Oh, he flies thro the air with the greatest of ease,
D7 G D7
The daring young man on the flying trapeze.
G E7 A7
His movements are graceful; all girls he does please,
D7 G
And my love he has purloined away.