EDDIE BROWNE by Alban Henry

Verse 1

Ever heard of a man called Eddie Browne Well ah telling you case you never knew Rain or shine Eddie moving all around Never leaving his flute behind From Troumaca up to Owia He will walk all over the island serenading, entertaining For any kind of festive occasion or any work situation You can count on this man Eddie Browne

CHORUS

An when yo hear him toot, toot Eddie coming Toot, toot watch him blowing Moving his head up and down An when yo hear him toot, toot when at leisure Toot' toot what ah pleasure Dis man Eddie Browne.

Verse 2

Tramp, tramp, tramp Eddie walk to Conarie Fus cock crowing foreday morning Meet them woman catching they tre tre Wid dem flambo dey bucket an bag Dey dipping out from the river mouth But de cold have dey body trembling Sea water surfing and de cold win blowing Up come Eddie an in a giffy He had all de women shaking Wid his blowing dis man Eddie Browne.

CHORUS

An when yo hear him toot, toot hear him blowing Toot, toot see dem dancing Holding dey bag to the groun When yo hear im toot, toot watch dem catching Toot' toot singing what a lucky thing We had Eddie Browne.

Verse 3

Every fisherman love to see Eddie When dey pull away on the fishing bay Specially those men from Barrouallie As they shout boat ahoy, boat ahoy. They throw they seine an they pull again An dey call for a helping han But the young men idling An de boat men shouting Fish like a dis ya man should a day But still all de young men waiting For the music from dis man Eddie Browne.

CHORUS

An when yo hear 'im toot, toot young men pulling Toot, toot old men pulling Women dey gathering aroun. When yo hear 'im toot, toot young men smiling How dey love the niusic of dis man Eddie Browne.

Verse 4

But dem children dey love to tease Eddie Hear him swearing and complaining What is joke for you is death fu me One day one day a conquer day Dey making game an dey have no shame How these children so interferring When ah ketch them ah go match them Ee tek his flute an ee start to toot Was to hear the sweet music coming From de flute of dis man Eddie Browne

<u>CHORUS</u>

An when yo hear 'im toot, toot Eddie blowing Toot, toot playing like de piper in old Hamelan town When yo hear him toot, toot Children jumping Toot, toot mocking while dey follow dis man Eddie Browne..