

Smiler

Words by Godfrey Yeomans and Kevin Adams,
Music by Brad Bradstock

$\text{♩} = 90$ **Boisterous and Fun**

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 90. The music is in a boisterous and fun style. The lyrics are: "Of Cal-ver ton in war- time a sto-ry I_ shall tell A- bout some pluck y sol- dier boys_ and Bob Webb's horse as well And of some brain - y bof- fins_ who came from Bletch -ley Park, They say these peo-ple won the war, though we were in the dark. They built a new trans-mit ter_ with ae - ri als and all Un-der-neath the row of elms be hind our church-yard wall. Sent squad-dies down to guard it, who". The score consists of seven staves of music, each with a measure number (1, 4, 6, 8, 11, 14, 17) and a key signature change to three sharps. Chords are indicated by letters A, B, and E above the notes. A first ending bracket [V.1] spans measures 1-3, and a second ending bracket [V.2] spans measures 11-12.

1 B E A E B
[V.1] Of Cal-ver ton in war- time a sto-ry I_ shall tell A-

4 A E B E B A B
bout some pluck y sol- dier boys_ and Bob Webb's horse as well And

6 B E A E B
of some brain - y bof- fins_ who came from Bletch -ley Park, They

8 A E B E B A B B E
say these peo-ple won the war, though we were in the dark.

11 A E B A E B E B A B
[V.2] They

14 B E A E B A E B E
built a new trans-mit ter_ with ae - ri als and all Un-der-neath the row of elms be

17 B A B B E
hind our church-yard wall. Sent squad-dies down to guard it, who

19 A E B A E B E B A B

found out in due course, Our he-ro Bob had got there first and left his bloom-in' horse.

22 E REFRAIN B A B

Oh Smi-ler, You mad, bad horse!

V.3 This

26 B E A E B A E B E

horse was known as Smi-ler, a most de ceptive name. In fact she ne-ver smiled at all, 'cos

29 B A B B E A E B

she was bare ly tame. When a-ny-one came near her, she gave the e - vil eye, And

32 A E B E B A B E B A B

Bob knew well she'd bite and kick at a-ny pas-ser by. Oh Smi-ler, You mad, bad horse!

36 B E

V.4 These brave and no-ble sol-diers would

39 A E B A E B E

glad - ly face_ the Hun, But weren't no match for Smi - ler she'd soon

41 B A B B E


have them on the run. They came to Bob and plead - ed, "Can you

43 A E B A E B E

 move that bloo-dy horse?" Glad - ly he'd ob - lige which was his


45 B A B B E A E B

 craf-ty plan of course.

48 A E B E B A B B E

 V.5 Now Squad-dies be-ing grate-ful, 'cos


51 A E B A E B E


 Bob had saved their day, He'd make quite sure to show his face when

53 B A B B E

 he was down their way. They'd call him to the pub - lic bar and

55 A E B A E B E

 stand him pints_ of beer. And Bob would wink and raise a drink to

57 B A B E **rall.** B A B

 Smi - ler and say "Cheers!" Oh Smi - ler, You mad, bad horse!

60 E B A B E

 Oh Smi - ler, You mad, bad horse! Oh Smi - ler!