

A song about myself

dur-4:30

John Keats

Ronald A. Beckett

mp There was a naugh - ty boy, A

mp

4 *p* *mf*
naugh - ty boy was he, He would not stop at home, He could not qui - et be - He

p *mf*

7 took In his knap - sack A book Full of vow - els And a shirt With some tow - els,

p *mf*
10 A slight cap For night cap, A hair brush, Comb dit - to, New

p *mf*

13 *ff*
stock - ings For old ones Would split O! This knap - sack Tight at it's back He riv-et - ted close

16 *mp* *p* *mf*
And fol - lowed his nose To the north, To the north, And

19 *ff* *p*
fol - lowed his nose To the north.

22 *mf*
There was a naugh - ty boy And a naugh - ty boy was he, For

25 *f*

noth - ing would he do But scrib - ble po - e - try - He took An ink stand In his

28 *f*

hand And a pen Big as ten In the oth - er, And a-

31 *p*

way In a poth - er He ran To the moun - tains And foun - tains And ghost - es And

34 *f* *ff*

post - es And witch - es And ditch - es And wrote In his coat When the