

Minnie Skavinsky Skavar

C G C C7
I was standing one day in a shop in Bombay,
F C
I could hardly believe mine own ear,
G C F
When a lady in black said, "Charge the whole rack
C G C
To Mrs Abulbul Amir."
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As I opened my eyes with a gasp of surprise,  
My nerves got another slight jar.  
When the clerk said she, "Does thou knowest me?"  
I am Mrs Stravinsky Skivar."  
~~~~~  
Then said Mrs Skivar, "Well at last here we are,"
And her voice sounded dangerously queer.
"For most of my life I have hated the wife
Of Abdul Abulbul Amir."
~~~~~  
Then Mrs Abdul said, "Nay, do not hate me that way."  
On her cheek was the trace of a tear.  
"When Abdul broke ground, it was them that I found  
His insurance had lapsed for a year."  
~~~~~  
"Thou thinkest I'm rich, but I'm sunk in the ditch,"
Said Mabel (the fairest by far),
"When Abdul gave up the ghost I was left at the post
With the payments still due on my car."
~~~~~  
Well it seemeth to me, we are in the same boat,  
We've been left high and dry on the bar,  
So why should we quarrel? The fault was not ours,"  
Quoth Minnie Skavinsky Skivar.  
~~~~~  
"Well, thou hast taken the wording from my very mouth,
We must be good friends always my dear.
And you must come to my house for contract some night,"
Replied Mabel Abulbul Amir.
~~~~~  
"Oh, dost thou play contract?" queried Minnie with joy,  
Then the gods have sent you from afar.  
Let's make a date now, for I love it, and how!"  
Said Minnie Skavinsky Skivar.  
~~~~~  
That night round the table four people sat down
To play contract (and fate stepped in here),
For when they cut for partners, 'twas Minnie Skivar
Played with Mable Abulbul Amir.
~~~~~  
As the evening progressed, (all playing their best)  
Came a hand that was way below par.  
Fourth hand, like a chump, said "I bid two no-trump."  
It was Minnie Skavinsky Skivar.  
~~~~~  
When the hand was played out, they went 600 down.
Then I heard someone say with a sneer,
"Huh! with a trick and a half – and you bid? What a laugh!"
It was Mabel Abulbul Amir.
~~~~~

"Now listen my dear, let me tell you right here –  
My bridge is known near and far.  
All you do is say 'Pass – oh alack and alas.'  
Why I once played bridge with the Tsar."

~~~~~  
With faces so dour, they fought for an hour,
As the others stood watching the fray.
And though murder was done – it was only with words,
So everything came out okay.
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~~~~~  
And now every night, they renew the old fight,
As two kibitzers watch from afar.
And the spirit of Abdul Abulbul looks down,
Joined by Ivan Skavinsky Skivar.
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The lyrics to Abdul Abulbul Amir were originally written as a monologue by Percy French while he was a student at Trinity College Dublin.

Frank Crumit performed Abdul Abulbul Amir many times, and wrote three sequels to it; The Return of Abdul Abulbul Amir, The Grandson Of Abdul Abulbul Amir, and Minnie Skavinsky Skavar.

The chords are given here in the key of C Major. The chord converter will help you to transpose the song to other keys if you wish.

For more information about Abdul Abulbul Amir and videos of the sequels, visit <http://www.irishmusicforever.com/abdul-abulbul-amir>

## Chord Converter

Our chord converter enables you to play this song in any key.



There's lots of information about changing chords, dominant sevenths advanced use of capo, and more to make playing your favourite songs easier.

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