

# The Old Dope Peddler

Words and Music by Tom Lehrer

Wistfully

*mp* *sempre legato*

When the shades of night are fall-ing, comes a  
eve-ning you will find him, a -

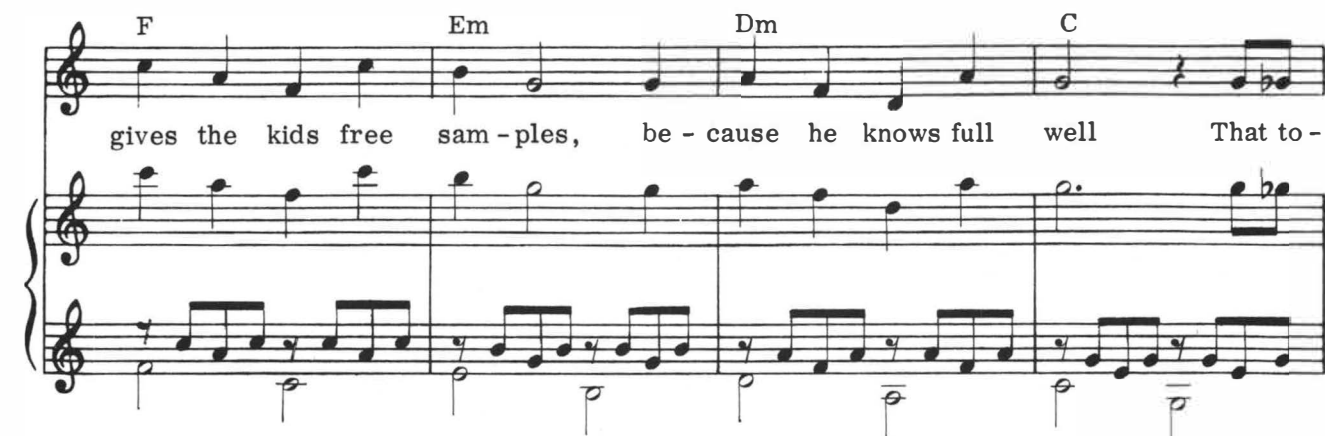
fel-low ev-'ry-one knows. It's the old dope ped-dler, spread-ing  
round our neigh-ber-hood. It's the old dope ped-dler do-ing

joy wher-ev-er he goes. Ev-'ry good. He  
well by do-ing

C B $\flat$ 7 A7  
Dm G7 C C $\sharp$ dim Dm  
C G7 C G7 C G7 C C7

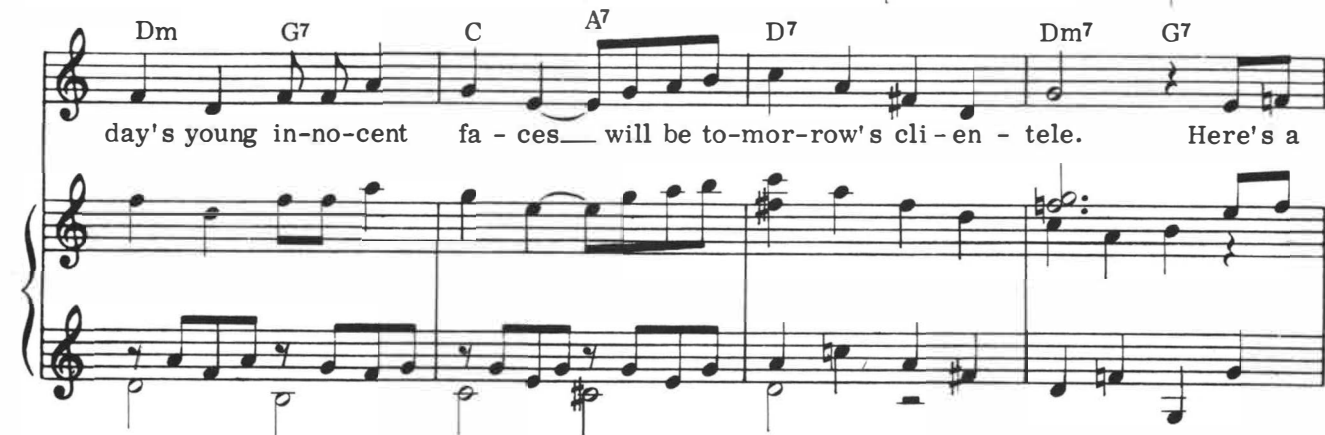
F Em Dm C

gives the kids free sam - ples, be - cause he knows full well That to -



Dm G7 C A7 D7 Dm7 G7

day's young in-no-cent fa - ces\_ will be to-mor-row's cli - en - tele. Here's a



C Bb7 A7 Dm G7 C

cure for all your trou-bles, here's an end to all dis - tress. It's the



C#dim Dm C G7 C, ,

old dope ped-dler with his pow-dered hap - pi - ness.

ritard.

