

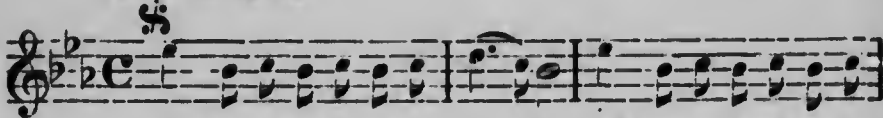
LE POMPIER

CHANSON

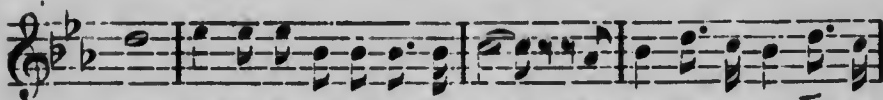
Paroles de J. H. MALO

Musique de G. GOUBLIER

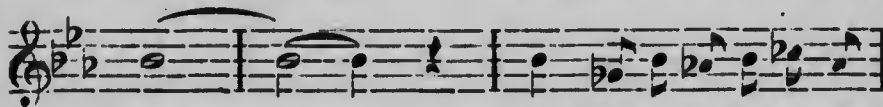
Tempo di Marcia.



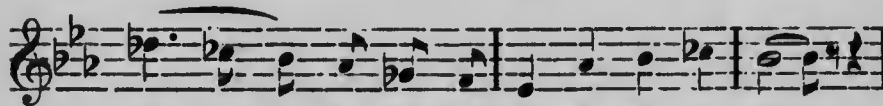
Il est, dans notre bon-ne vil - le, Un homme aux prodigieux ex-



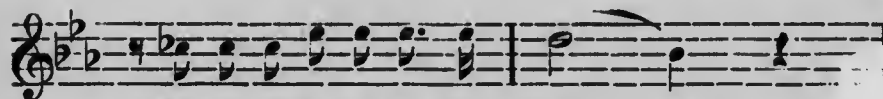
ploits, Qui semble avoir un sort fa - ci - le, Mais cou - che sou-vent sur les



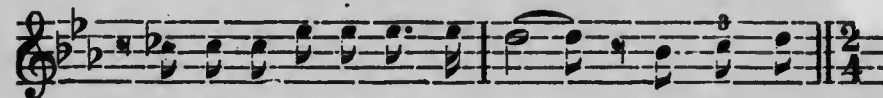
toits. ———— Gal - ment il marche à la ba -



tail - le, Au feu, comme un fier fan - tas - sin, —

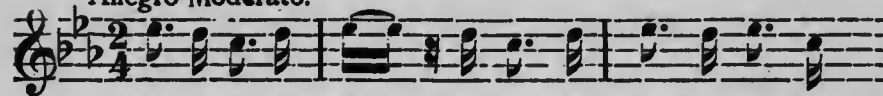


Et cours af - fron-ter sa mi - trail - le,



Quand sou-dain son - ne le toc - sin. — Ah ! ci - toy -

Allegro Moderato.



ens, ren-dez hom - ma - ge, Au pom - pier jeune ou vé - té -