

## When Big Profundo Sang Low 'C'

Text by *Marion T. Bohannon* [Am?]

Set by *George Botsford* (1874-1949) [Am]

**There was a great big man**  
[ðɛɹ wəz ʌ gre:t bɪɡ mən]

**In the town of Cumberland**  
[ɪn ðə ta:ʊn ɒv 'kʌm.bəl.lænd]

With a voice as loud as thunder  
And in his own home town  
And for many miles around  
He was known to ev'ryone as Big Profundo  
When he sang a song  
Though his voice was big and strong  
It was full of sympathy  
And of him 'tis said  
That he woke up all the dead  
When he sang down to low "C"  
When Big Profundo sang low "C"

All the ladies they would quiver  
For the great big notes that came from his throat  
Seemed to make the timbers shiver  
He could make you cry  
He could make you sigh  
With a simple melody  
For he sang with a will  
And your heart stood still  
When Big Profundo sang low "C"  
Wav down down to low "C"

---

The entire text to this title with the complete  
IPA transcription is available for download.

*Thank you*

