



Major Minor Meets Miner Major

[Litmus A Freeman](#)

Oh Major Minor majored in the minor key
With flattened thirds and sixths and sevenths all day long he'd be
But it was frowned upon within the military

They wanted men to march in major moves with utmost dignity
And felt that minor scales would bring them down into a misery

And Miner Major was the leader of a mining gang
They mined for gold nearby the base where Major Minor sang
One day they hit upon a seam so rich a bell they rang

To celebrate their find all day and night that day that bell they rang
Disturbing Major Minor's scales so to their mine he ran and sang

"I'm Major Minor, a major in the minor key
And Miner Major your men's bell ringing is disturbing me
My men need practice on a scale that you would rarely see
So kindly stop to ring that bell!"

Now Miner Major took offence at the Major's tone
And his gang was drunk and couldn't leave that bell alone
And so the miner ignored away the Major's moan

They drunk some more, no longer poor
The gold they'd struck would pay the loan
They'd made arrangements with the bank,
To mine, over the telephone

So Major Minor made a plan of sabotage
He stole a crane the army'd parked in their garage
And stole the bell while the gang were bathing sur-la-plage

He dumped their bell in a woodland well, but the bell it was too large
He said "Oh fuck!" as it got stuck, then rang to call his Major Sarge

"Oh Sergeant Major, it's Major Minor help me please!
For if you cannot I may need a posting overseas
Miner Major's bell's stuck in a well among the trees

And they are sure to know that,
Yes they are sure to know,
They're sure to know that it was me!"