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# Pickaback Songs



Words by Music by Pictures by  
MYRTLE EVA CRUZEN IKE  
REED. HART. MORGAN.

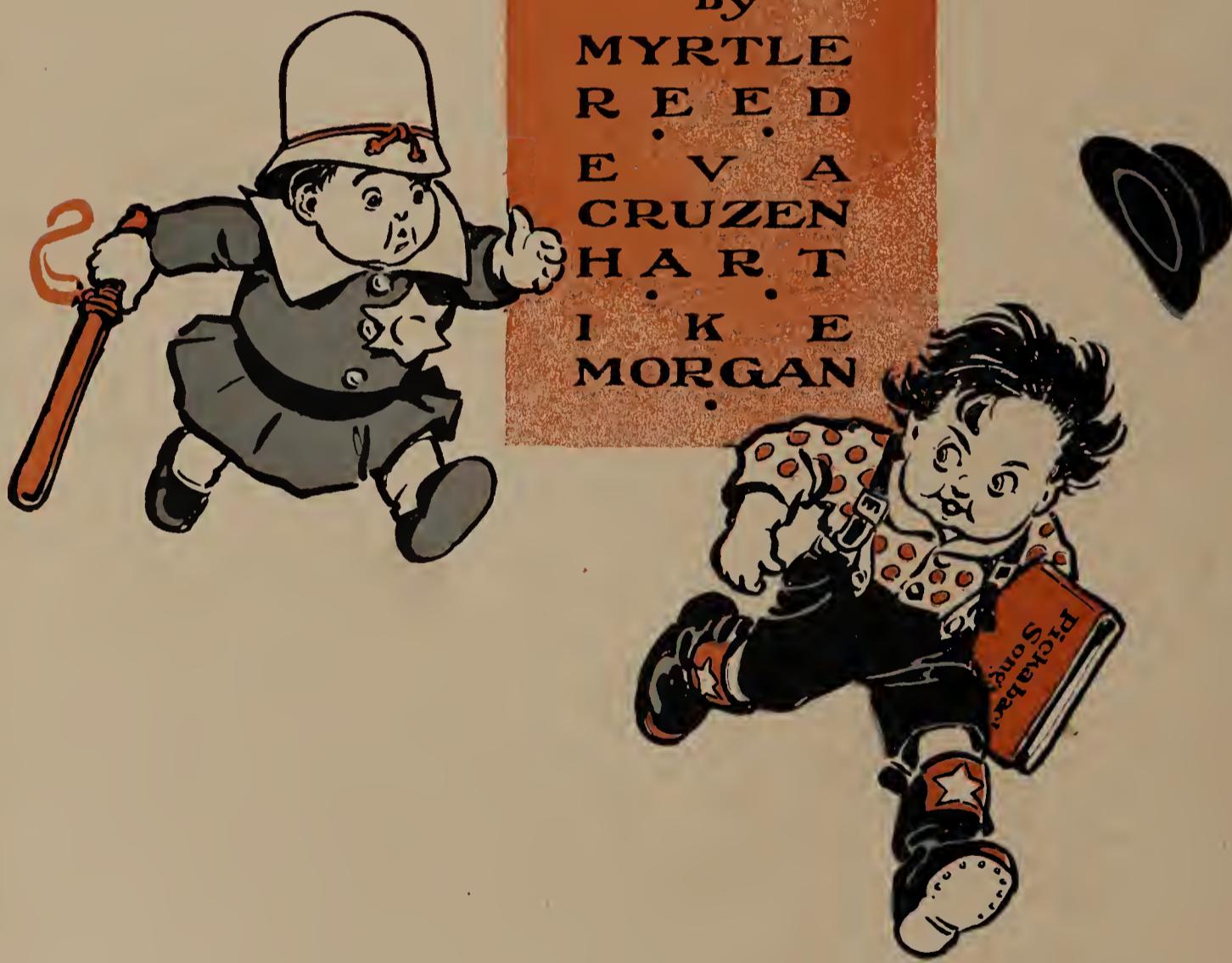
G.P.PUTNAM'S SONS  
New York The Knickerbocker Press London

1815

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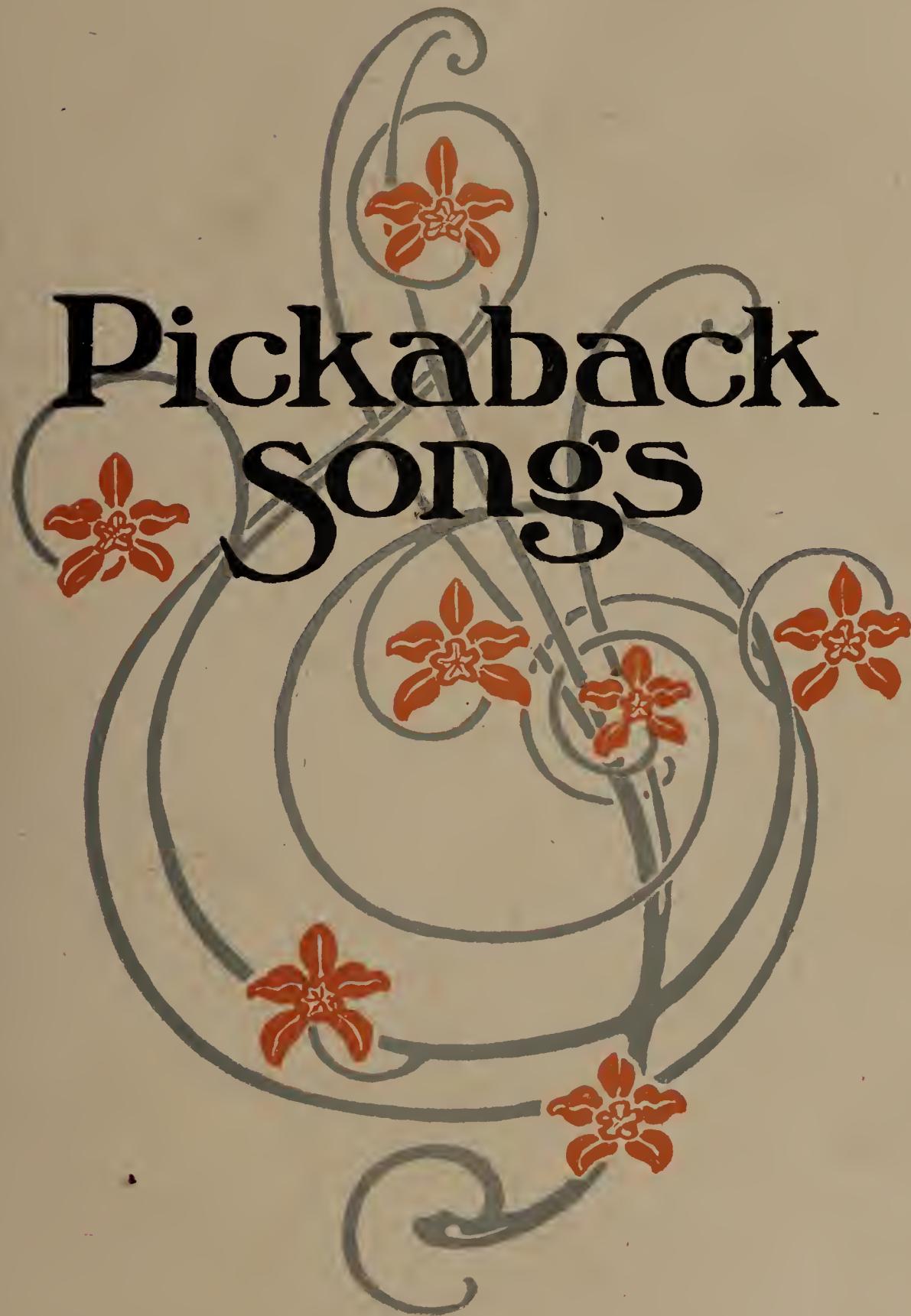
Wanda G. B. Wagner,  
June 29, 1915

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# Pickaback Songs

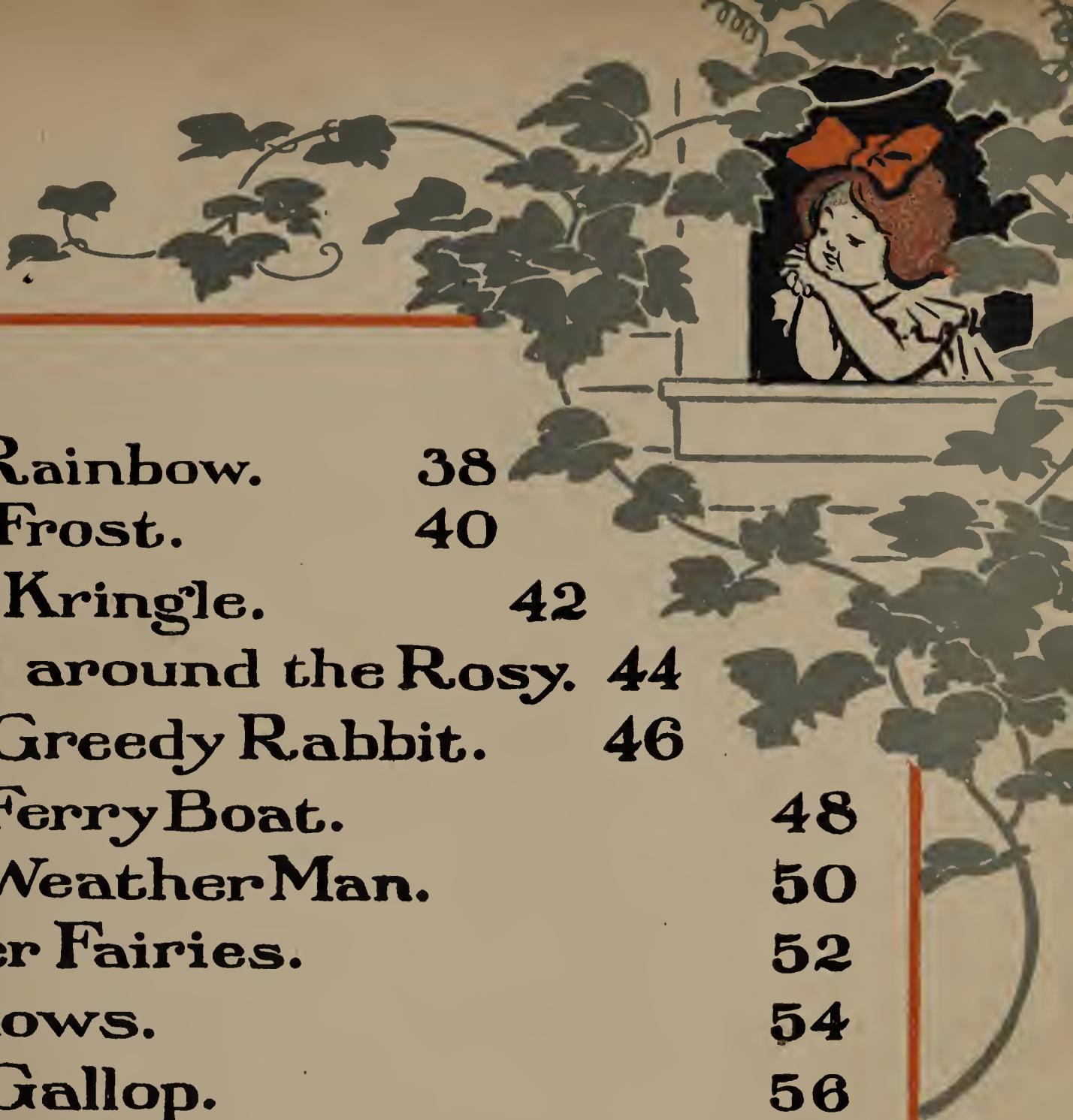


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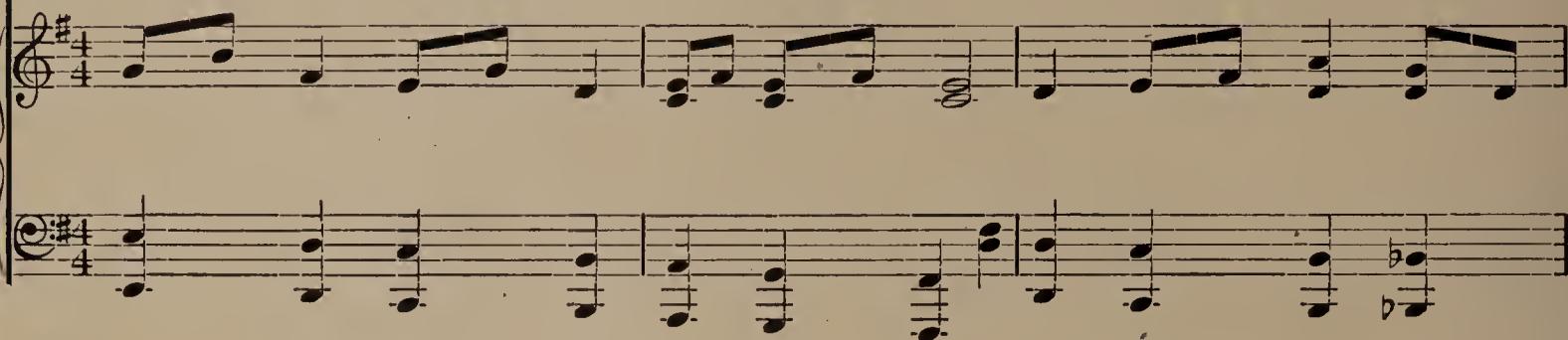


## Number 1

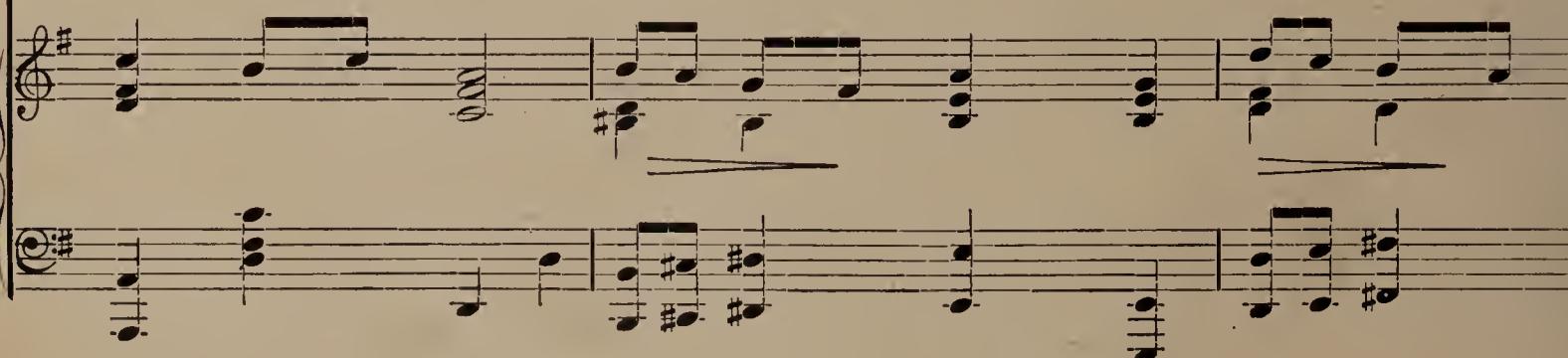
# PICKABACK



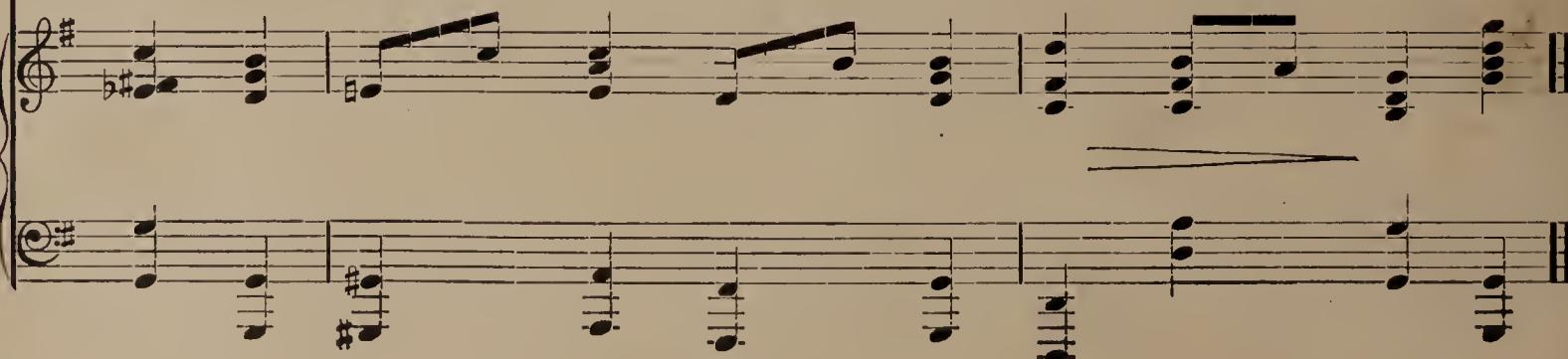
1. Pick - a - back, Pick - a - back, all round the course! Tom - my's a rid - er and  
 2. Pick - a - back, Pick - a - back, my gal - lant steed! On - ly in par - lors must



Pa - pa's a horse. Up - stairs and down stairs, up high and  
 hors - es take heed. On through the din - ing - room, kitch - en and



down low, Pick - a - back, Pick - a - back, on - ward we go!  
 hall, ..... Pick - a - back, Pick - a - back, don't let me fall!





Pickaback, Pickaback, all round the  
course!

Tommy's a rider and Papa's a horse.  
Upstairs and downstairs,  
up high and down low,  
Pickaback, Pickaback,  
onward we go!

Pickaback, Pickaback, my  
gallant steed!

Only in parlors must  
horses take heed.  
On through the  
dining-room, kitchen  
and hall,

Pickaback, Pickaback, don't  
let me fall!



Number 2

# THE MAN IN THE MOON

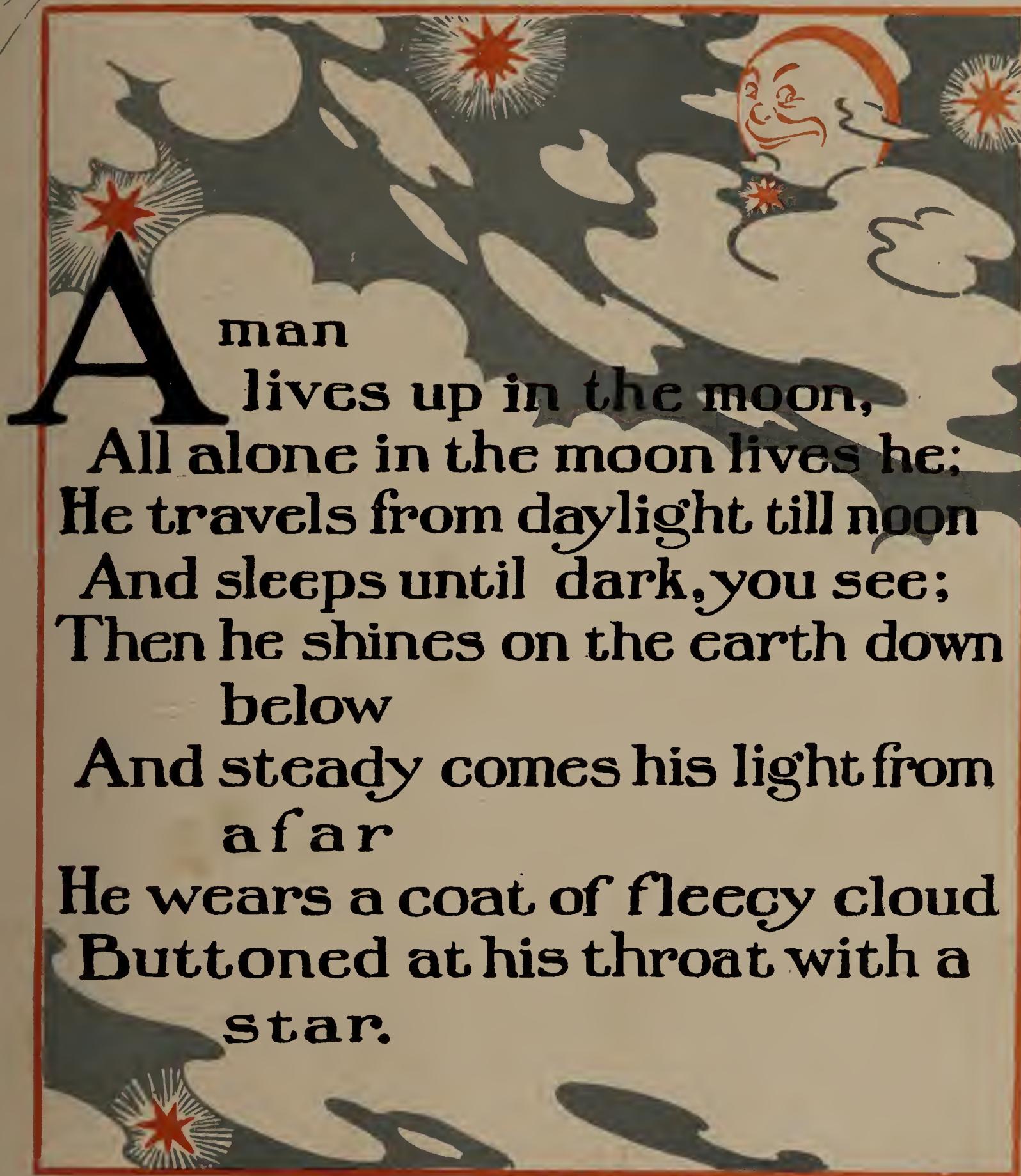
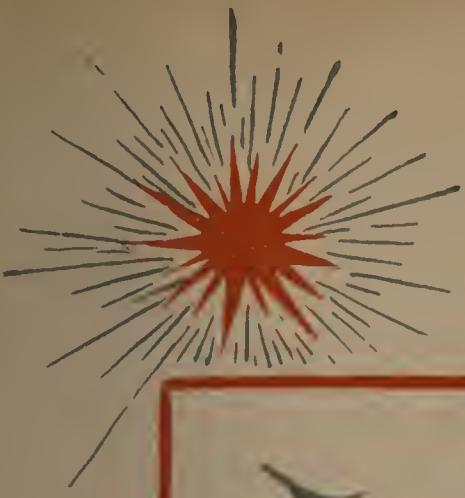
*Dreamily and tenderly*

A man lives up in the moon,.... All a - lone in the moon lives he;.....

He trav - els from day - light till noon,..... And sleeps un - til dark, you see;.....

Then he shines on the earth down be - low,..... And steady comes his light from a - far;.....

He wears a coat of flee c - y cloud, Buttoned at his throat with a star.....



A man  
lives up in the moon,  
All alone in the moon lives he;  
He travels from daylight till noon  
And sleeps until dark, you see;  
Then he shines on the earth down  
below  
And steady comes his light from  
a far  
He wears a coat of fleecy cloud  
Buttoned at his throat with a  
star.

## Number 3

**PERHAPS**

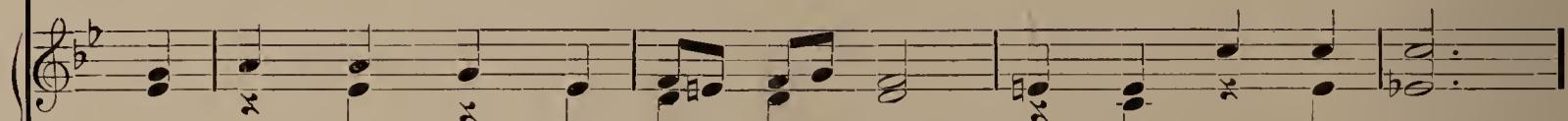
2



I'd like to be a lit - tle lamb, If I could, could, could,



But ma - ma then would be a sheep, If I should, should, should;



The lit - tle lambs are nev - er bad— They are good, good, good;



Per - haps I might be bet - ter If I would, would, would.





I'd like to be a little lamb  
If I could /could could,  
But Mamma then would be  
a sheep

If I should -should should;  
The little lambs are  
never bad  
They are good  
good good;  
Perhaps I  
might be  
better  
If I would  
would  
would.



## Number 4

**LONDON BRIDGE**


1. "Lon - don bridge is fall - ing down," But far a -  
2. "Lon - don bridge is fall - ing down," And now the



way is Lon - don town; When it falls we'll  
King must save his crown; A wreath of roses - es



not be there, So I don't know why we should care.  
you shall wear, So come with me, my lady fair.





**L**ondon Bridge is falling down  
But far away is London town;  
When it falls we'll not be there  
So I dont know why we should care.



“London Bridge is falling down”  
And now the King must save  
his crown;  
A wreath of roses you shall wear,  
So come with me, my lady fair.



Number 5

# THE MOUSE'S SNEEZE

*Mysteriously*

The sheet music consists of five staves of musical notation. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a time signature of common time (indicated by '6/8'). The lyrics begin with 'One night a lit - tle gray mouse..... Was dressed in his'. The second staff is for the piano, showing chords and bass notes. The third staff continues the piano accompaniment. The fourth staff begins with 'bright red blouse;..... But his ma was dis - pleased When the', followed by a dynamic marking 'rit.....'. The fifth staff concludes the piece with 'lit - tle mouse sneezed And roused ev - ery one in the house.' A performance instruction 'accel.' is placed above the piano staff at the end.

One night a lit - tle gray mouse..... Was dressed in his

p

bright red blouse;..... But his ma was dis - pleased When the

rit.....

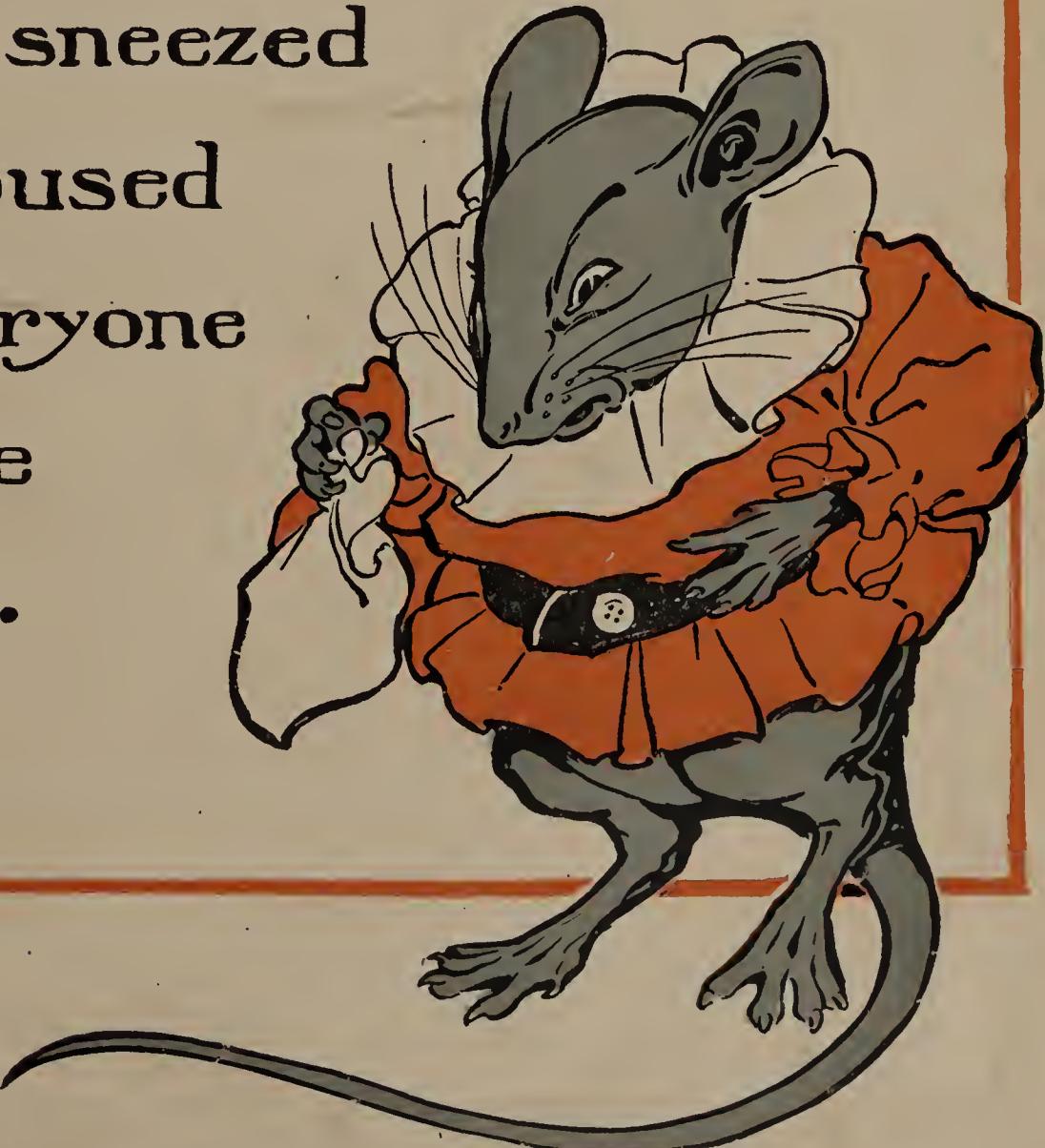
lit - tle mouse sneezed And roused ev - ery one in the house.

accel.

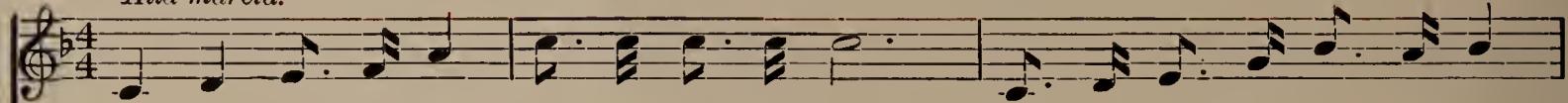


One night a little gray mouse  
Was dressed in his bright red  
blouse;  
But his Ma was displeased  
When the little mouse  
sneezed  
And roused  
everyone  
in the  
house.

M



## Number 6

**THE HOME GUARDS**
*Alla marcia.*

March! march! For-ward, march! Sol-diers, form in line! Face the west and do your best—

*Melody prominent.*



Now you're look-ing fine! March! march! For-ward, march! Sol - diers, clear the way!



With fife and drum the Home Guards come Ev - ery sun - ny day.



March! March! Forward,  
March!

Soldiers form in line!

Face the west and do your best  
Now you're looking fine!

March! March! Forward,  
March!

Soldiers clear the way!

With fife and drum  
the Home Guards

come

Every sunny  
day.

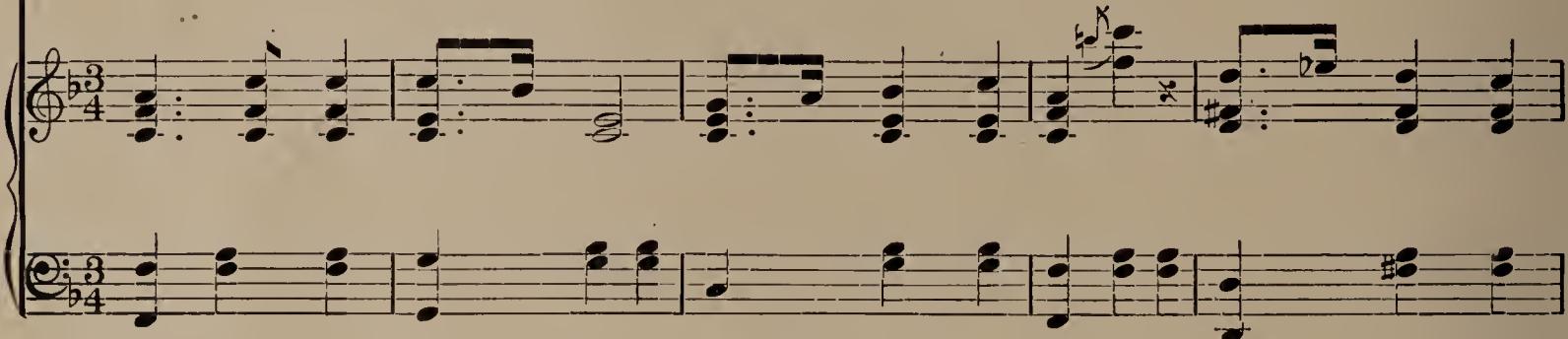


Number 7

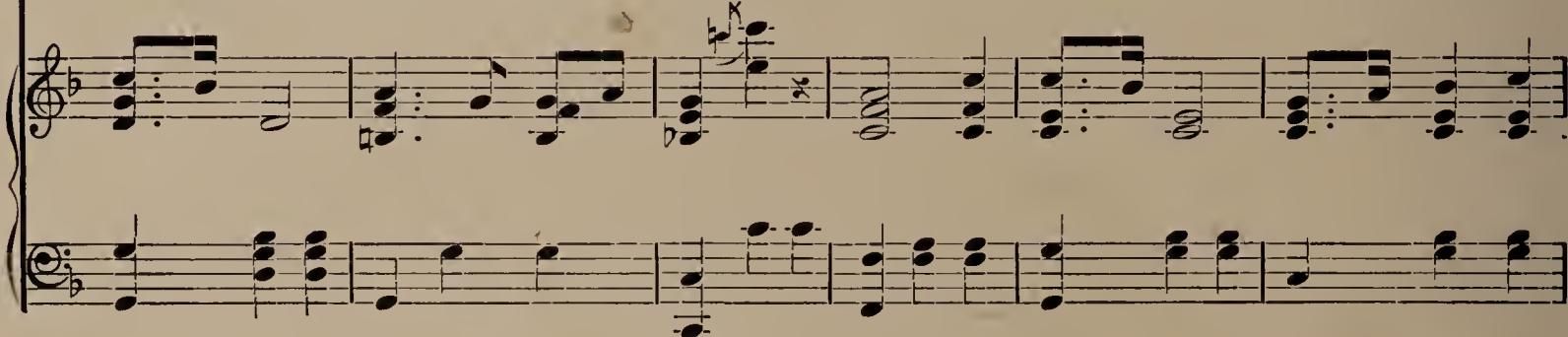
# PUSSY CAT



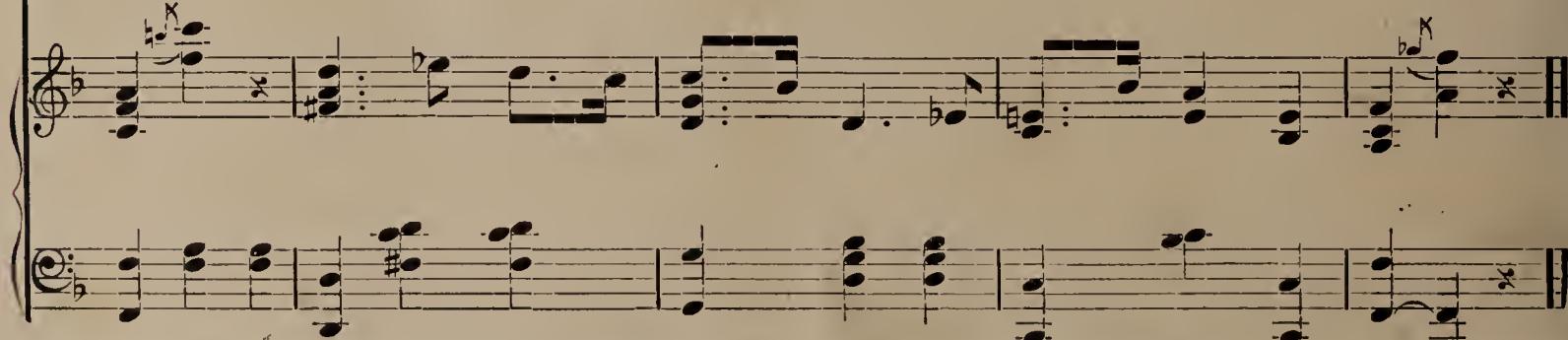
Pus - sy cat, Pus - sy cat! Who would think you'd wail Just be - cause a



lit - tle boy Pulled your pret - ty tail? Meow, Meow, Pus - sy cat, You've such love - ly



fur! Please don't grum - ble a - ny more— I'd rath - er hear you purr!





Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat!  
Who would think you'd  
wail

Just because a little boy  
Pulled your pretty tail?

Meow, Meow, Pussy Cat,  
You've such lovely fur!

Please dont grumble

any more  
I'd rather  
hear you  
purr!



Number 8

# SCISSORS

*Simply*



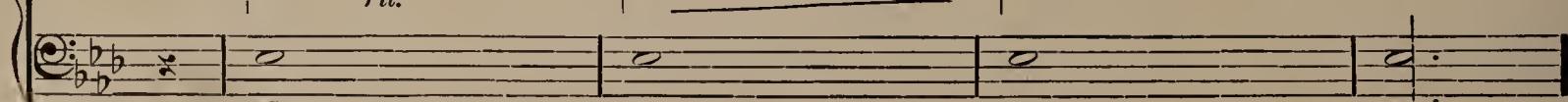
My Ma - ma's scis - sors are so bright— In her work box they shine,



And cut up eve - ry thing so quick, I wish that they were mine!



But I can nev - er play with them Like oth - er lit - tle girls,



For one sad day, when she was out, I cut off all my curls!



*a tempo.*





**M**y Mama's scissors are  
so bright

In her work box they  
shine,

And cut up everything so  
quick

I wish that they were mine!

But I can never play with  
them

Like other little girls,

For one sad day,

when she

was out,

I cut off all my

curls!

THE MORGAN



Number 9

# THE LADY BUG

*Allegretto*

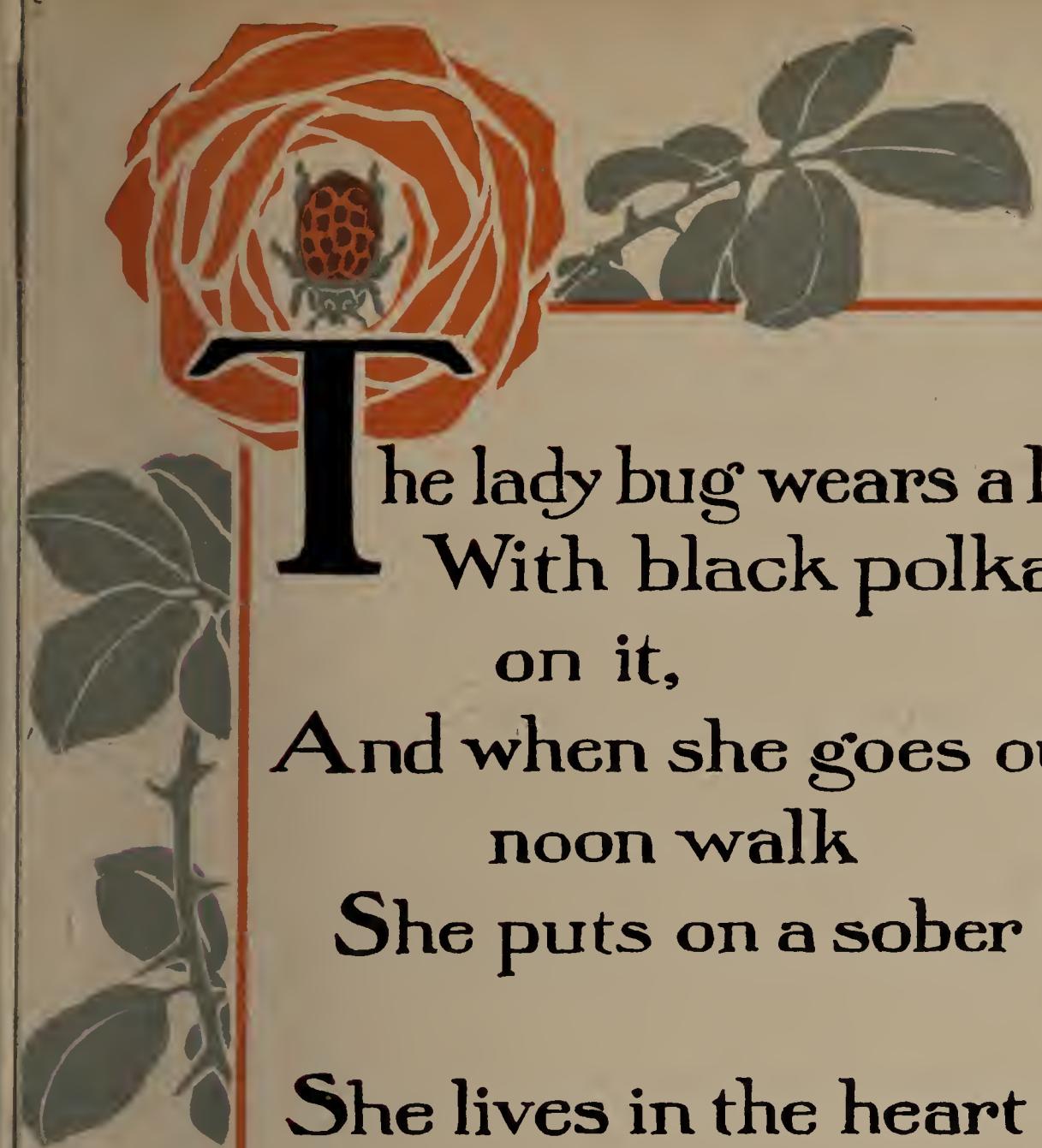
The la - dy - bug wears a lit - tle red dress With black polka dots sprinkled on it,

*p*

And when she goes out for an aft - er - noon walk She puts on a so - ber brown bon - net.

She lives in the heart of a love-ly red rose; That's a pret - ty nice house, don't you think?....

She has rose-leaves for breakfast and din-ner and supper, And rose-flavored dew-drops to drink.....

T he lady bug wears a little red dress  
With black polka dots sprinkled  
on it,

And when she goes out for an after-  
noon walk

She puts on a sober brown bonnet.

She lives in the heart of a  
lovely red rose;

That's a pretty nice house  
don't you think ?

She has rose leaves for break-  
fast and dinner and supper,

And rose flavored dew-  
drops to drink.



Number 10

# THE FUNNY CLOWN

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is in G major (treble clef) and 4/4 time. The middle staff is in C major (alto clef) and 4/4 time. The bottom staff is in C major (bass clef) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score concludes with a dynamic instruction *sf*.

There once was a funny old clown,  
Who came with the  
circus to town,  
When ev - er he went In -  
side the big tent, This fun - ny old clown fell down.

T

here once was a funny  
old Clown

Who came with the circus  
to town;

Whenever he

went

Inside the  
big tent

This funny  
old Clown  
fell down.

JAM



Number 11

# THE BUTTERFLY

The sheet music consists of five staves of musical notation for voice and piano. The top two staves are for the voice, and the bottom three are for the piano. The music is in common time, with various key signatures (G major, A major, C major, D major) indicated by a key signature change at the beginning of each staff.

**Lyrics:**

- But - ter - fly, flut - ter - by, flut - ter - by, but - ter - fly, Tell.... me  
But - ter - fly, flut - ter - by, flut - ter - by, but - ter - fly, Tell.... me
- where... you're go - - ing? "I'm go - ing through the sun - -  
what.... are you?..... "I'm just a
- light Where... the South Wind's blow - - ing." rose... with
- wings, my dear, Did you know ros - - es flew?" .....

**Piano Accompaniment:**

The piano part provides harmonic support, featuring simple chords and rhythmic patterns that align with the vocal entries. The bass line is present in the bottom staff, while the top staff often features eighth-note patterns.

B

butterfly, flutter-by,  
flutter-by, butterfly!

Tell me where you're going!  
"I'm going through the sunlight,  
Where the South Wind's blowing."

Butterfly, flutter-by,  
flutter-by, butterfly,

Tell me, what  
are you?

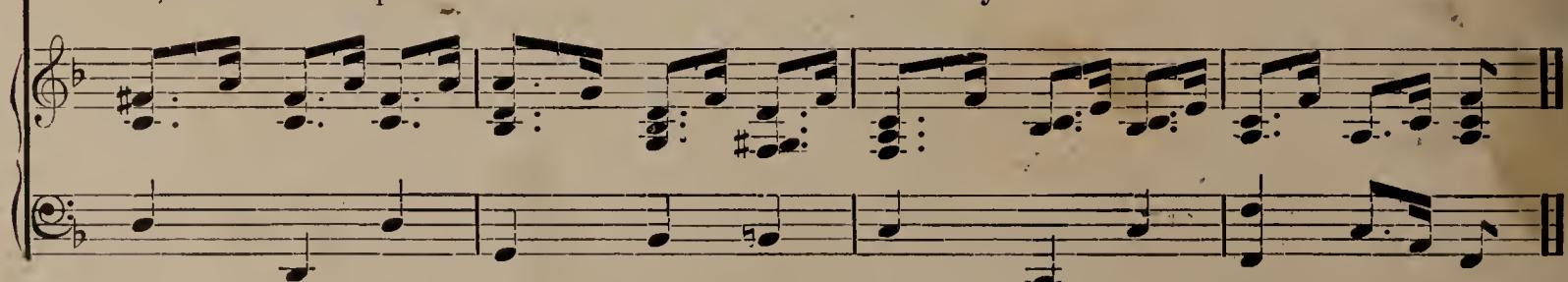
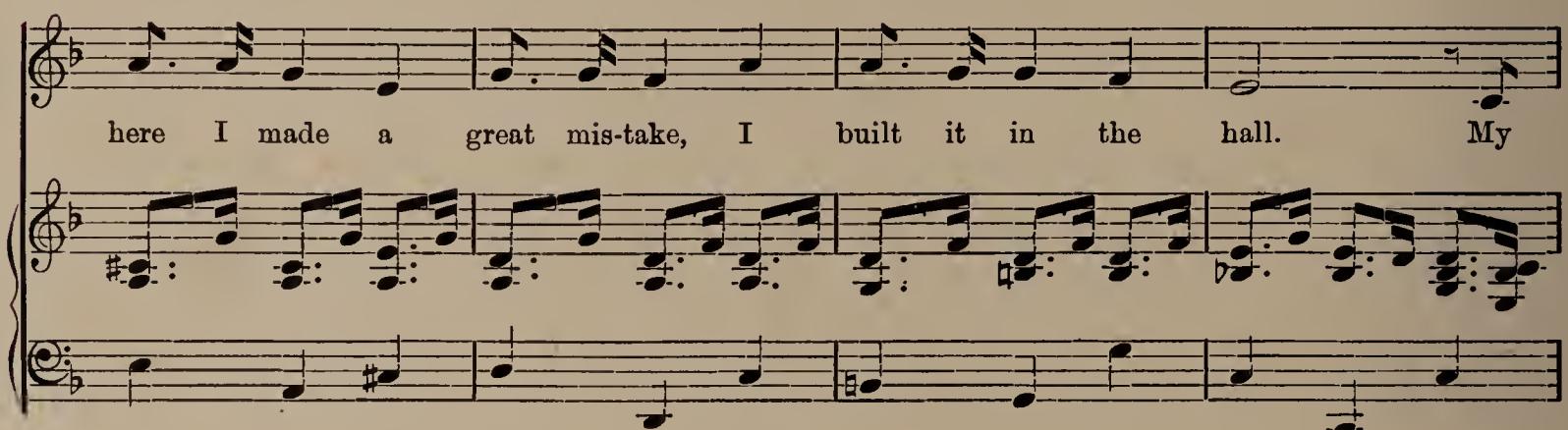
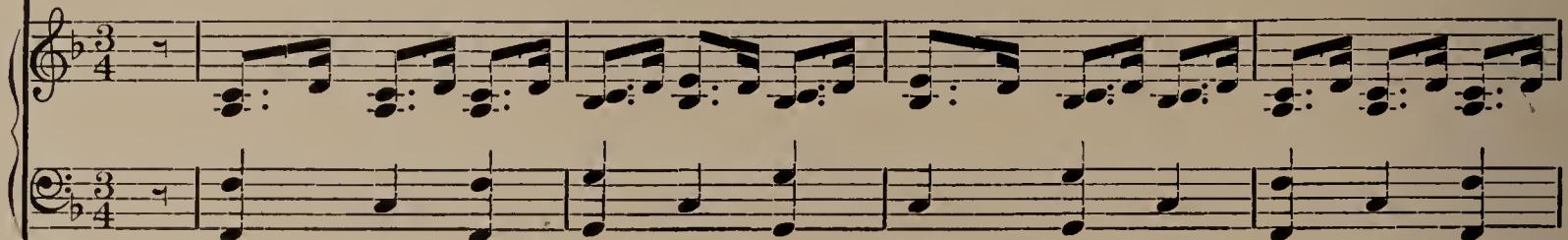
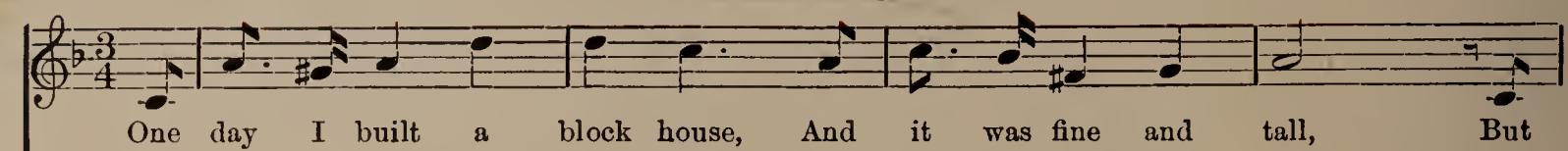
"I'm just a rose  
with wings,  
my dear,

Did you know  
roses  
flew?"



Number 12

# THE BLOCK HOUSE





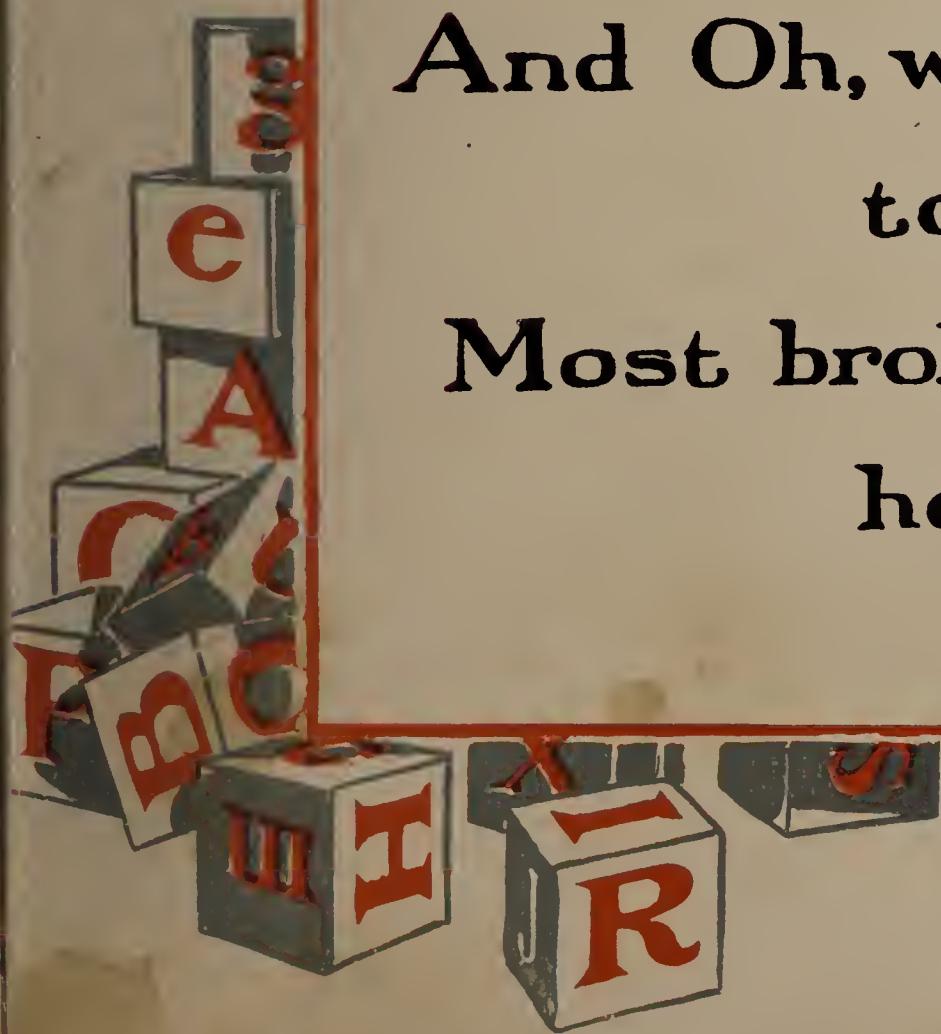
H. J.

O ne day I built a block house  
And it was fine and tall,  
But here I made a great  
mistake

I built it in the hall.

My Papa then fell over it,  
I thought he'd come apart  
And Oh, what Papa did  
to me

Most broke my little  
heart.



Number 13

# OLD MR.BEAR

A musical score for "Old Mr. Bear" featuring three staves of music and lyrics. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff a bass clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The music is in common time (indicated by a '4'). The lyrics are as follows:

Old Mis - ter Bear Had ver - y long hair, And ver - y much  
hair had he; When the weath - er got hot Mis - ter  
Bear puffed a lot, And said: "Oh, whee! whee! whee!"



ld Mr. Bear  
Had very long hair,  
And very much hair had  
he;  
When the weather  
got hot  
Mr. Bear puffed  
a lot,  
And said "Oh  
Whee! Whee!  
Whee!"



Number 14

# MUD PIES



Oh, when Sum - mer's aw - ful hot, I'd like it to be hot - ter,

A musical staff in G clef, 4/4 time, showing a piano accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth note chords. A dynamic marking 'p' is present.



'Cause I look at things with bak - er's eyes; One pail of sand and half a

A musical staff in G clef, 4/4 time, showing a piano accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth note chords.



pail of wa - - ter, That's the way I make mud pies!

A musical staff in G clef, 4/4 time, showing a piano accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth note chords.

O

h, when summer's awful hot,  
I'd like it to be hotter,  
'Cause I look at things with  
baker's eyes;  
One pail of sand and half  
a pail of water  
That's the way I  
make mud pies!



## Number 15

# JACK O' LANTERN

*With spirit*

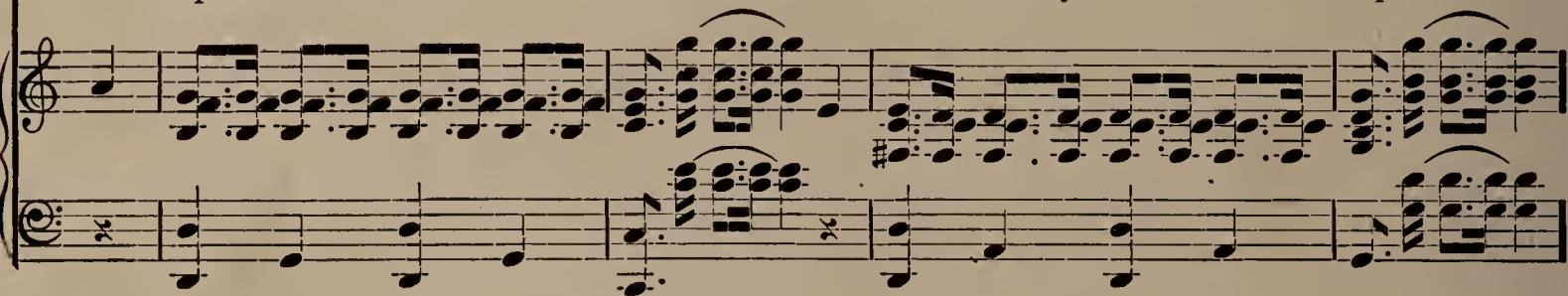
I found a yel-low pumpkin in the barn,

And then I cut a slice off the top;



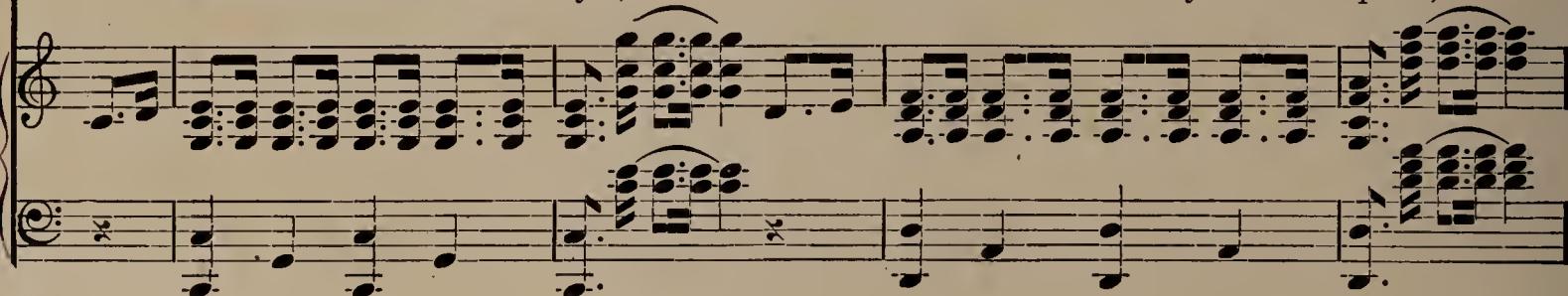
I scooped out the whole in - side,

For no , bod - y told me to stop.



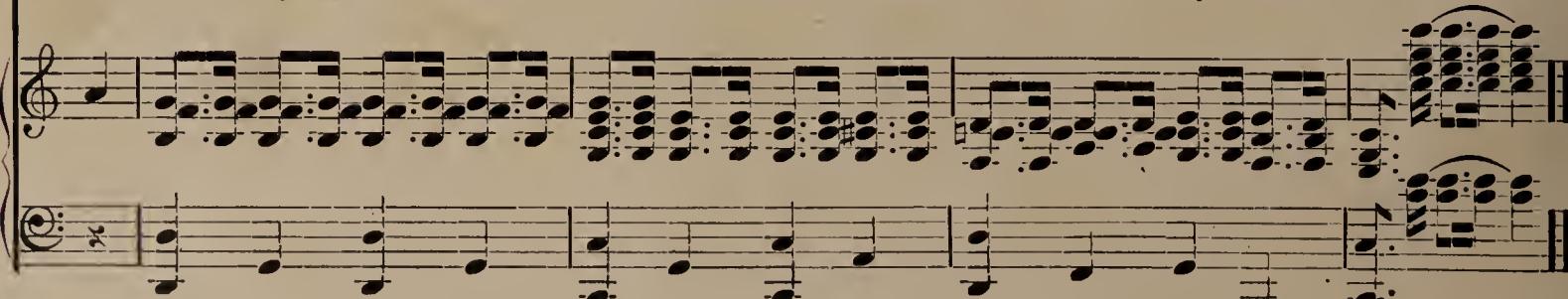
I made round holes for his eyes,

And his nose was a fun - ny lit - tle square;



I cut a big mouth with two rows of teeth,

And a hand - ful of hay made his hair.....



  
**I** found a yellow pumpkin  
in the barn.

**A**nd then I cut a  
slice off the top;  
**I** scooped out the  
whole inside  
For nobody told me  
to stop.

**I** made round holes  
for his eyes  
**A**nd his nose was a  
funny little square;  
**I** cut a big mouth with  
two rows of teeth  
**A**nd a handful  
of hay  
made his  
hair.



## Number 16

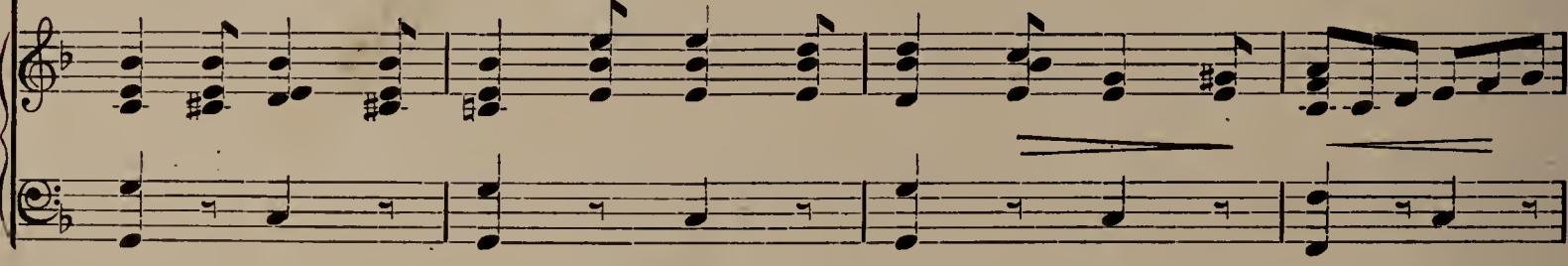

**THE BOSSY COW**



1. Oh, here's the pret - ty bos - sy cow! Her coat is fine as silk;  
 2. At - chew! At - chew! Oh, Bos - sy Cow, You scare me when you run!



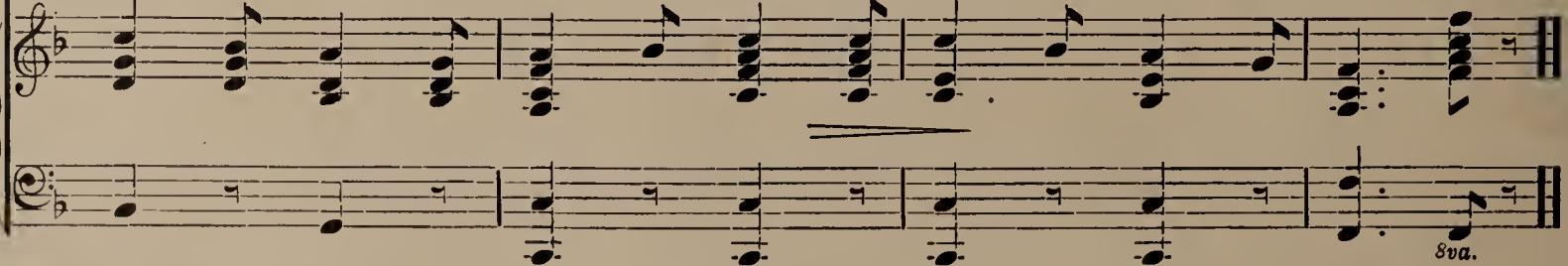
Please, Mrs..... Bos - sy Cow, Can I have some milk?  
 Please, don't switch your dread - ful tail— I was just in fun! At ..



See my lit - tle sil - ver cup— Won't you fill it, please?....  
 chew! At - chew! Dear Mrs..... Cow, Pray, what is the price?....



There! At last I've drunk it up— Now I have to sneeze...  
 Noth - ing? Why, I am sur - prised; That milk was ver - y nice!....





O

h, here's the pretty bossy  
Cow!

Her coat is fine as silk;  
Please, Mrs. Bossy Cow,

Can I have some milk?

See my little silver cup  
Won't you fill it, please?

There! At last I've drunk it up  
Now I have to sneeze.

Atchew! Atchew! Oh Bossy  
Cow,

You scare me when  
you run!

Please dont switch  
your dreadful tail

I was just in fun!

Atchew! Atchew!

Dear Mrs. Cow,

Pray, what is the price?

Nothing? Why, I am  
surprised;

That milk was very nice!



## Number 17

# THE RAINBOW

*Lightly*

See the shin-ing rain - bow in the sky! Do you know, I've been told,.....

If you run quite fast to the rain - bow's end, You will find a bag of gold?

Rain - bow, rain - bow, come down be - low! Rain - bow, rain - bow, show me where to go!

*Vicace*

Rain - bow, rain - bow, come down be - low! Rain - bow, rain - bow, show me where to go!

*rit*      *accel*

**S**ee the shining rainbow  
in the sky!

Do you know, I've been told,  
If you run quite fast to the  
rainbow's end

You will find a bag of gold?

Rainbow, rainbow come down  
below!

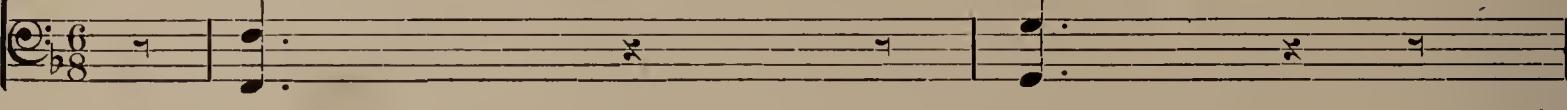
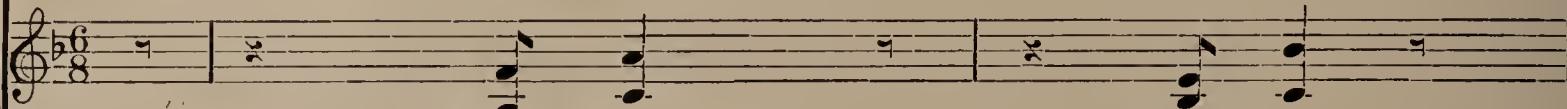
Rainbow, rainbow,  
show me  
where to  
go!



## Number 18

**JACK FROST**
*Gracefully*

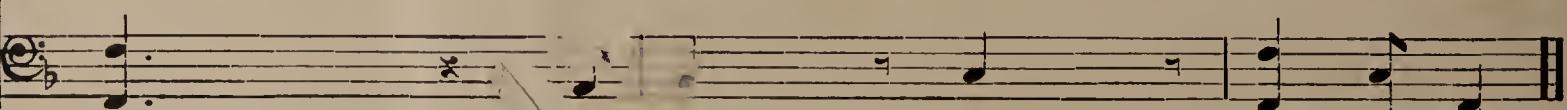
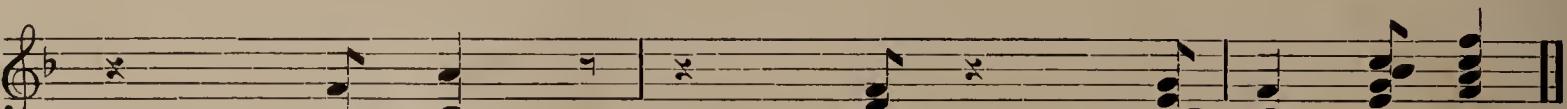
1. Jack Frost is a ver - y bad man ..... Who  
 2. He comes to the house ev - ery night, ..... When the



does all the mis - chie - ful he can; ..... When the win - ter wind blows, He nips  
 win - dows and doors are shut tight; ..... If you saw him draw On the



fin - gers and toes, And freez - es the milk in the pan.  
 glass with his claw, Oh, wouldn't it give you a fright!



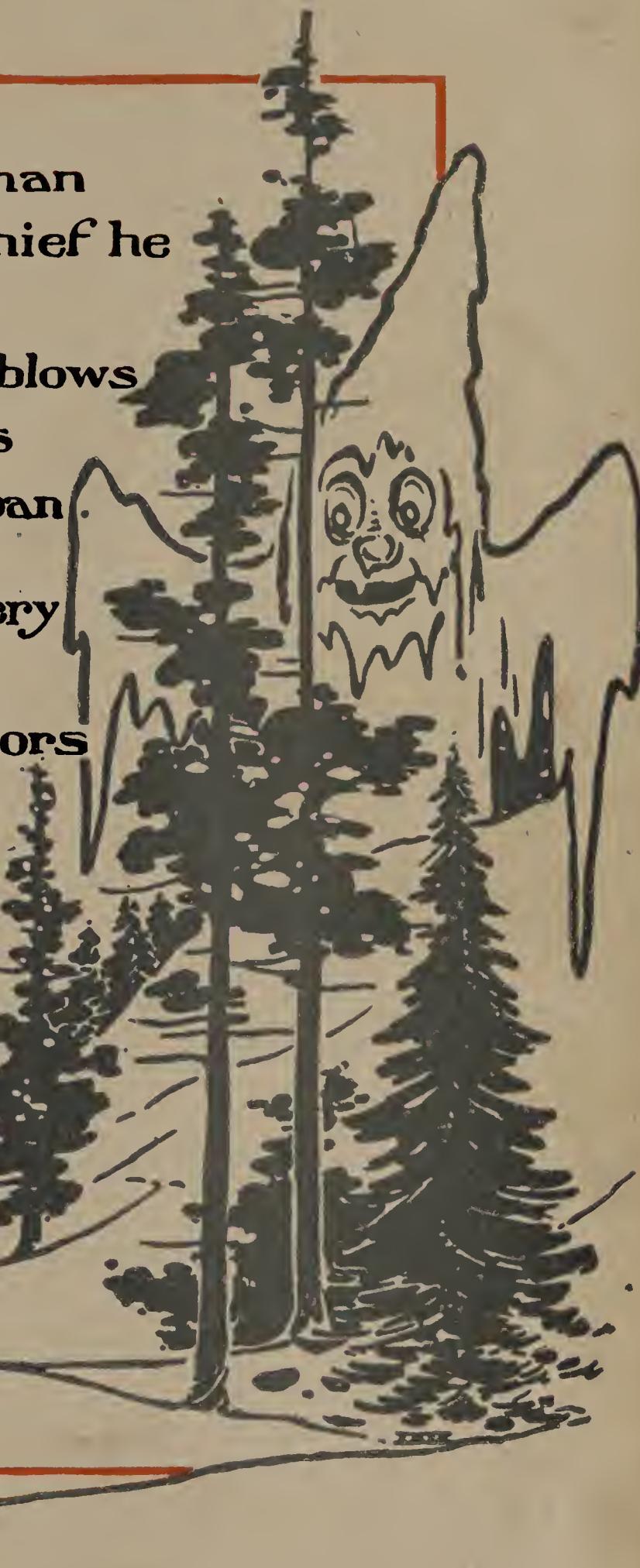
**J**ack Frost is a very bad man  
Who does all the mischief he  
can;

When the winter wind blows  
He nips fingers and toes  
And freezes the milk in the pan.

He comes to the house every  
night

When the windows and doors  
are shut tight;

If you saw him draw  
On the glass with his claw,  
Oh, wouldn't it give  
you a fright!



## Number 19

# KRIS KRINGLE

*Allegretto*

1. Jin - - gle, jin - - gle, Comes Kris Krin - - gle, Speed - ing  
 2. Jin - - gle, jin - - gle, See Kris Krin - - gle! His com - ing

o'er the snow; Jin - - gle, jin - - gle,  
 joy fore - - tells; Jin - - gle, jin - - gle,

Fingers tin - - gle When the north winds blow!  
 Sweet they min - - gle— Chimes of Christ mas bells.

**J**ingle Jingle  
Comes Kris Kringle,  
Speeding o'er the snow;  
Jingle Jingle  
Fingers tingle  
When the north winds blow!

Jingle Jingle  
See Kris Kringle!  
His coming joy  
foretells;  
Jingle Jingle  
Sweet  
they  
mingle  
Chimes of  
Christmas  
bells.

IAM



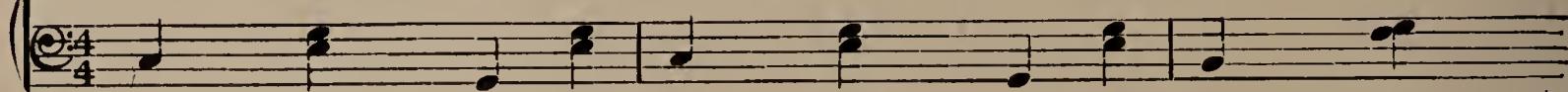
Number 20

# RING AROUND THE ROSY

*Animated*



Ring a - round the ro - sy, Each one with a po - sy; Throw a kiss, my



pret - ty Miss, Ma - ma's at the door; Danc - ing, danc - ing on the grass,



See the lad - die and the lass! Ring a - round, ring a-round, Let us dance once more!





Ring around the rosy,  
Each one with a posy;  
Throw a kiss my pretty Miss,  
Mama's at the door;  
Dancing, dancing on the grass,  
See the laddie and the lass!



Ring around,  
ring around,  
Let us dance  
once more!



## Number 21

# THE GREEDY RABBIT

*Not too fast*

1. There once was a lit - tle gray rab - bit  
2. His Ma - ma said, "Now, lit - tle son - ny,

Who got in - to a  
I.... want you to



ver - y bad hab - it;  
be a good bun - ny;

At the ta - ble, you know,  
Your.... man - ners are bad,

If the  
In.....

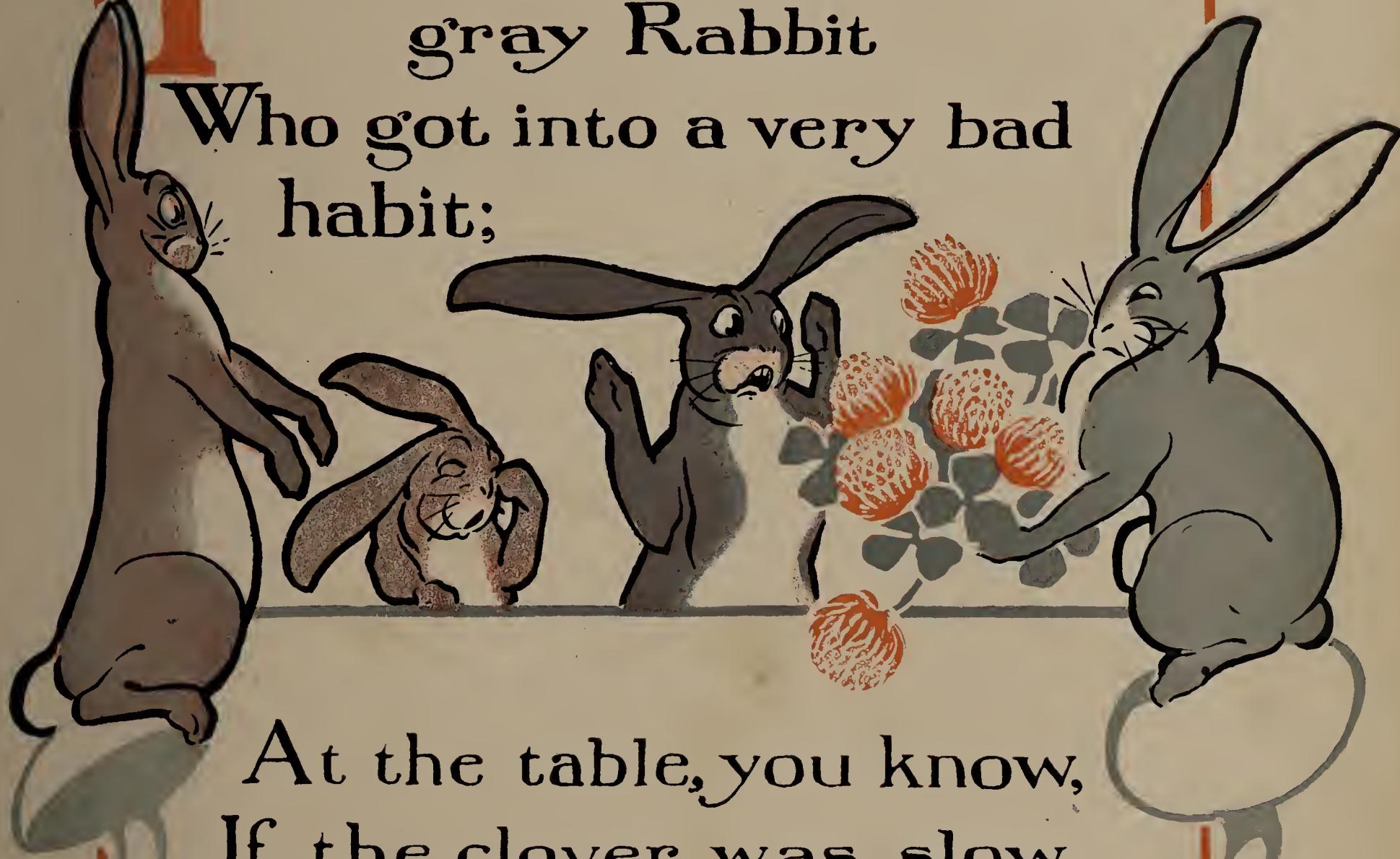


clov - er was slow, This bad lit - tle bun - ny would grab it.  
fact, they are sad— When I spank you, it won't be so fun - ny."





There once was a little  
gray Rabbit  
Who got into a very bad  
habit;



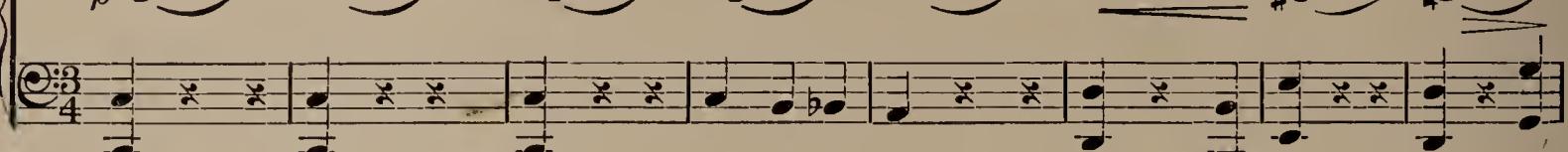
At the table, you know,  
If the clover was slow,  
This bad little Bunny  
would grab it.

Number 22

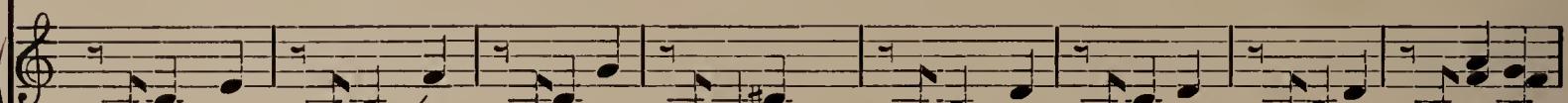
# THE FERRY BOAT



Sail, lit - tle boat, on the sun - ny brook, Lad - en with pop-pies and grass;.....



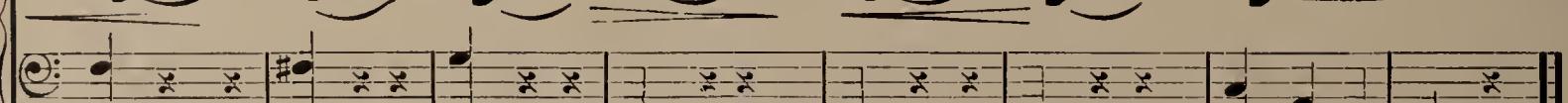
Car - ry your freight to the har - bor straight, For the doll of a sun - burned lass.....



White is the light on your shin - ing sails Where the rip - ples break in - to foam,..... And a



lit - tle girl's heart with joy will start, When you bring her play - mate home.....





**S**ail, little boat, on the sunny brook,  
Laden with poppies and grass;  
Carry your freight to the harbor  
straight

For the doll of a sunburned lass.  
White is the light on your shining  
sails

Where the ripples break into foam,  
And a little girl's heart  
with joy will start,  
When you bring her  
playmate home.

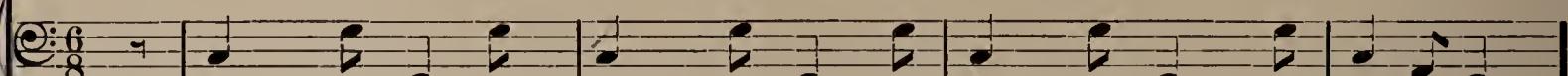


## Number 23

# THE WEATHER MAN

*Con moto*

1. The weath-er man has a house of his own— It's just this side of the moon;....  
2. He blows from his door and the wind comes up— The weath - er man has brains—..



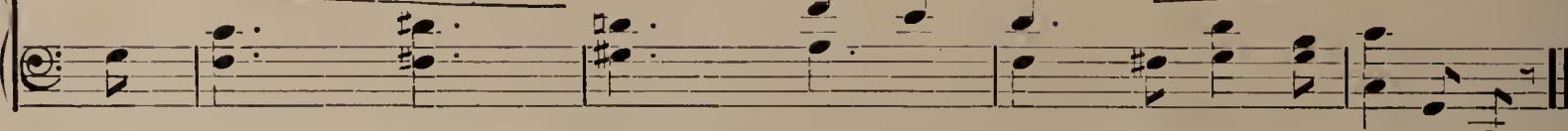
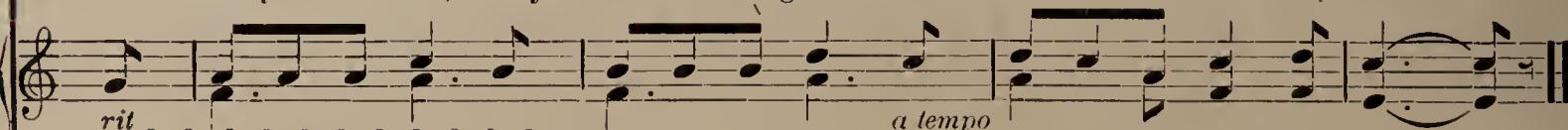
He makes the night with its dark, soft clouds, And he chang - es dawn to noon....  
He sprinkles his plants with a wa-ter-ing pot, And down on the earth it rains....

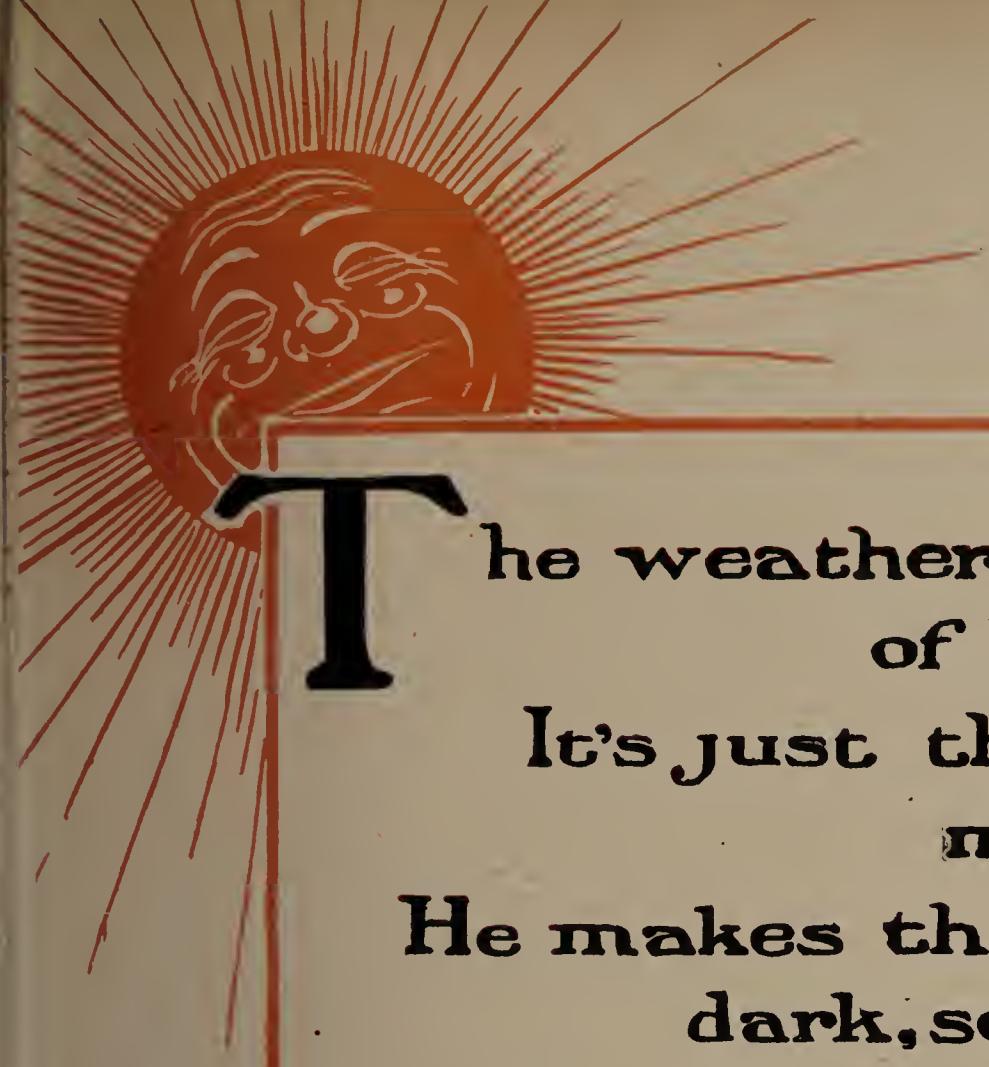


Oh, he knows why it's sun - ny, and he gets good mon-ey For each whole hour that's bright;..  
Oh, he shakes out his jack - et and it makes such a rack - et That it thun-ders down be - low;....



The gold of the day, he puts safe a - way, And spends it for stars at night....  
But I think you'll confess, that you nev - er can guess How the weather man makes the snow....



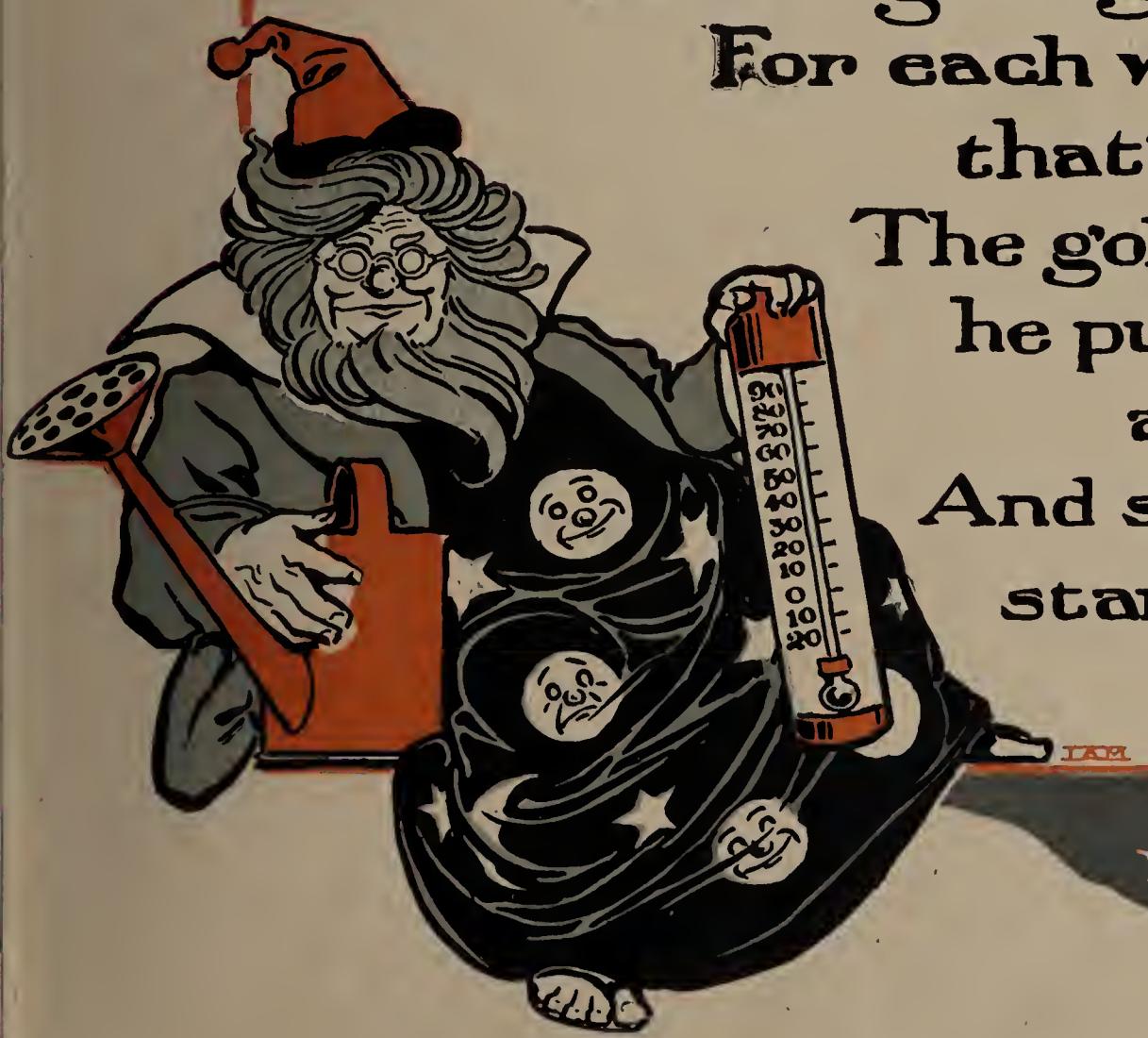


**T**he weather man has a house  
of his own

It's just this side of the  
moon:

He makes the night, with its  
dark, soft clouds,  
And he changes dawn to  
noon.

Oh, he knows why it's sunny  
and he gets good money  
For each whole hour  
that's bright;  
The gold of the day  
he puts safe  
away  
And spends it for  
stars at night.



Number 24

# WINTER FAIRIES

*Stately*

The musical score consists of five staves of music for voice and piano. The vocal part is in soprano clef, mostly in common time (indicated by '3/4' or '4/4') with some changes. The piano part is in bass clef, also mostly in common time. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the vocal line. The first staff begins with a piano introduction, followed by the vocal entry.

1. Build - ing, build - ing, day - and night, Halls and tow'rs of shin - ing white,  
2. Sing - ing, sing - ing, fair - y strains, Glid - ing down the i - cy lanes,

Beams of crys - tal, dia - mond thrones, Win - ter fair - ies make their homes;  
Mak - ing all - their gleam - ing spars, Crown-ing grass - with sil - ver stars;

Danc - ing, danc - ing, here and there, Trac - ing pic - tures ev - ery - where,  
Thus the fair - ies weave their spell With.... mys-ter-ies they may not tell;

Carv - ing, stat - ues with the frost Where the brook its spray has tossed.  
At first dawn - ing of the sun, Lo! the fair - ies work is done.

**B**

uilding, building day and  
night,  
Halls and towers of shin-  
ing white,  
Beams of crystal, diamond  
thrones,  
Winter fairies make their  
homes;  
Dancing, dancing, here  
and there,  
Tracing pictures  
everywhere,  
Carving statues with  
the frost  
Where the brook  
it's spray  
has tossed.

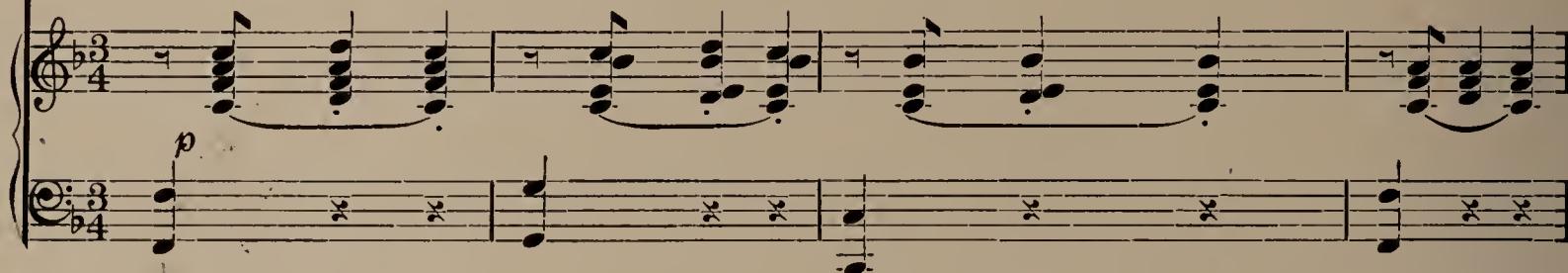


## Number 25

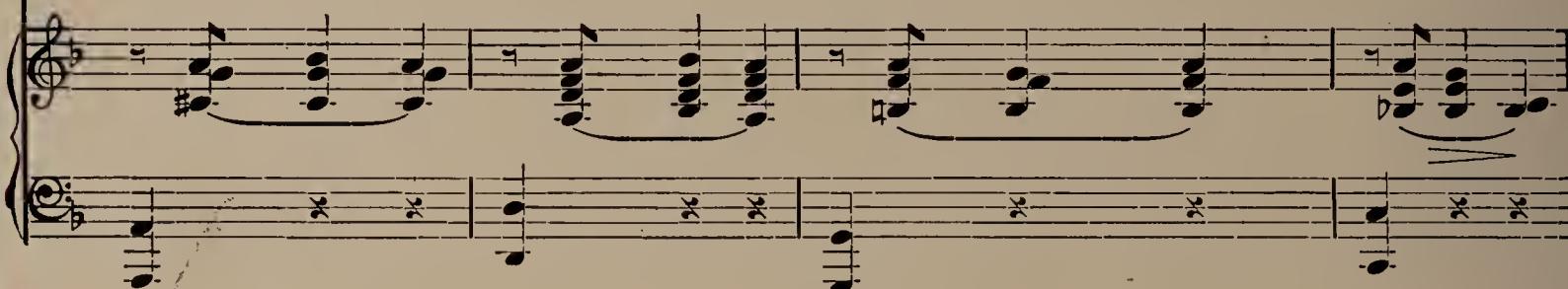
# SHADOWS



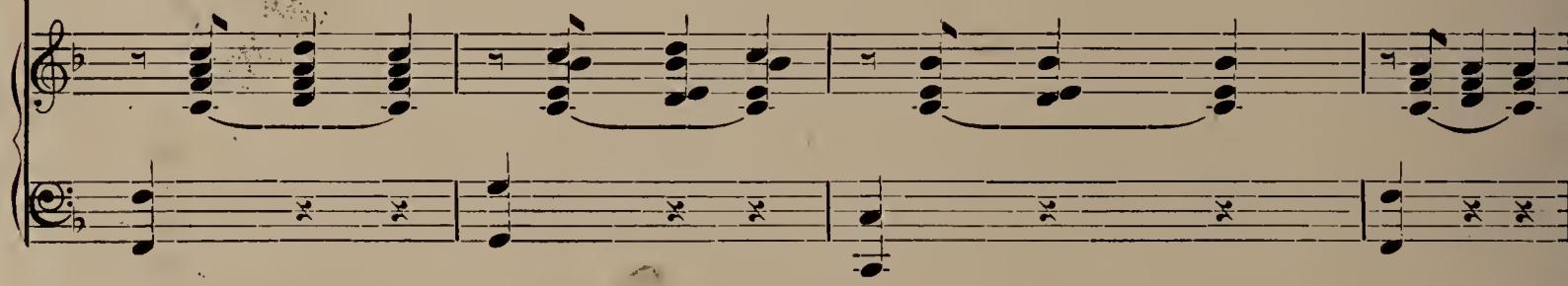
See the shad - ows on the wall When night's dusk - y cur - tains fall!



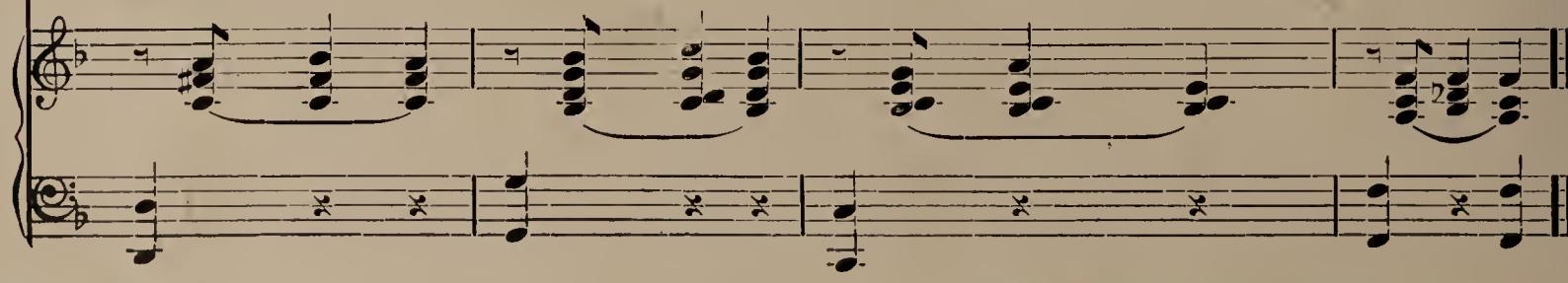
In and out the can - dle's glow, Strang-est fig - ures come and go.



Gi - ants, gnomes and fair - ies too, From Won - der - land now come to view;



Witch - es, sprites—I see them all, In the shad - ows on the wall.



**S**ee the shadows on the  
wall

When night's dusky curtains  
fall!

In and out the candle's glow  
Strangest figures come  
and go.

Giants, gnomes and fairies  
too,

From Wonderland now come  
to view;

Witches, sprites - I see  
them all

In the shadows on the  
wall.



Number 26

# THE GALLOP

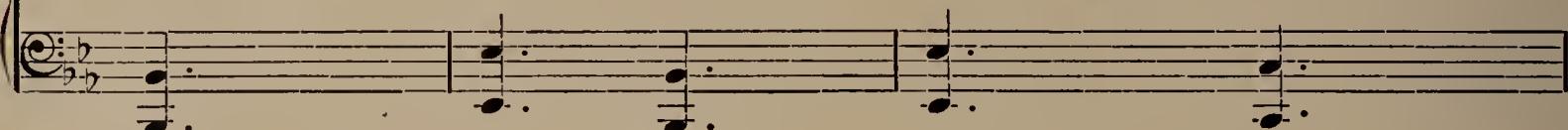


Gal - lop, oh, gal - lop, my good hob - by horse! We're go - ing to

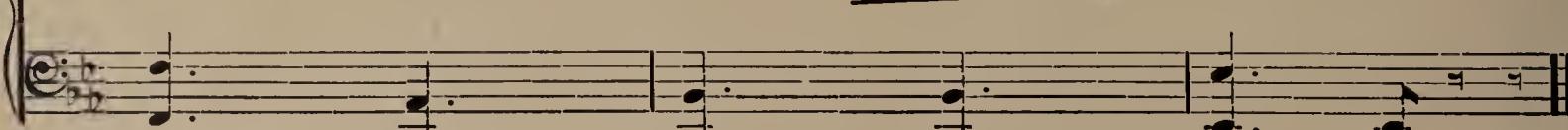
p Rocking



fol - low the band,..... And then we will march up - on



Car - a - mel Cit - y, That lies in the Choc - o - late Land!.....





Gallop, oh gallop, my good  
hobby horse!

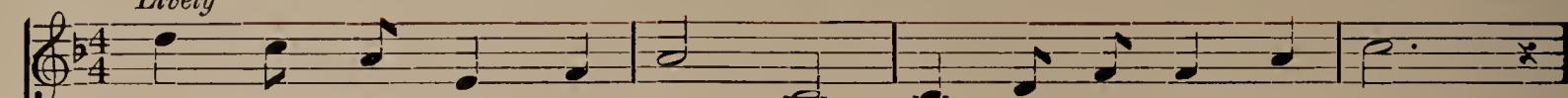
We're going to follow the  
band,

And then we will march  
upon Caramel  
City

That  
lies in  
the  
Chocolate  
Land!



# MISS CHICKEN

*Lively*

Pray tell me, dear Miss Chick-en, If you get mar-ried, then

*Staccato*

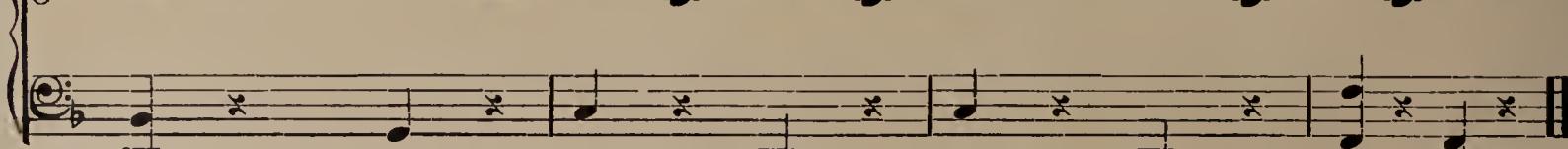
Will you be Mrs..... Roos-ter, Or on-ly Mad-ame Hen?

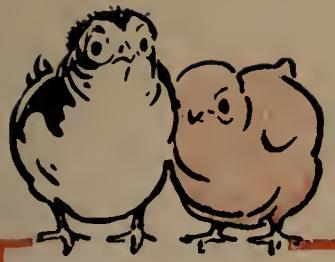


"Why, what a fun-ny ques-tion! When I wear my red comb,



They'll call me Mrs..... Roos-ter out, And Mad-ame Hen at home."





**P**ray tell me dear  
Miss Chicken,  
If you get married, then  
Will you be Mrs. Rooster  
Or only Madame Hen?  
"Why, what a funny question  
When I wear my red comb,  
They'll call me Mrs. Rooster  
out  
And Madame  
Hen  
at home."



Number 28

# THE WOOLLY DOG

*Playfully*



See the lit - tle wool - ly dog!

Don't you think he's sweet?

A musical score for two voices. The top line starts with a treble clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. It consists of a single measure followed by a repeat sign and another measure. The lyrics "Blue beads for his eyes—" are written below the notes. The bottom line starts with a bass clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. It consists of a single measure followed by a repeat sign and another measure.

Blue beads for his eyes—

Roll - ers on his feet!

A musical score for two voices. The top line starts with a treble clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. It consists of a single measure followed by a repeat sign and another measure. The lyrics "With red flan - nel for a tongue," are written below the notes. The bottom line starts with a bass clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. It consists of a single measure followed by a repeat sign and another measure.

With red flan - nel for a tongue,

Don't you won - der how

A musical score for two voices. The top line starts with a treble clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. It consists of a single measure followed by a repeat sign and another measure. The lyrics "Wool - ly dogs can ev - er say" are written below the notes. The bottom line starts with a bass clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. It consists of a single measure followed by a repeat sign and another measure.

Wool - ly dogs can ev - er say

Bow, wow, wow?

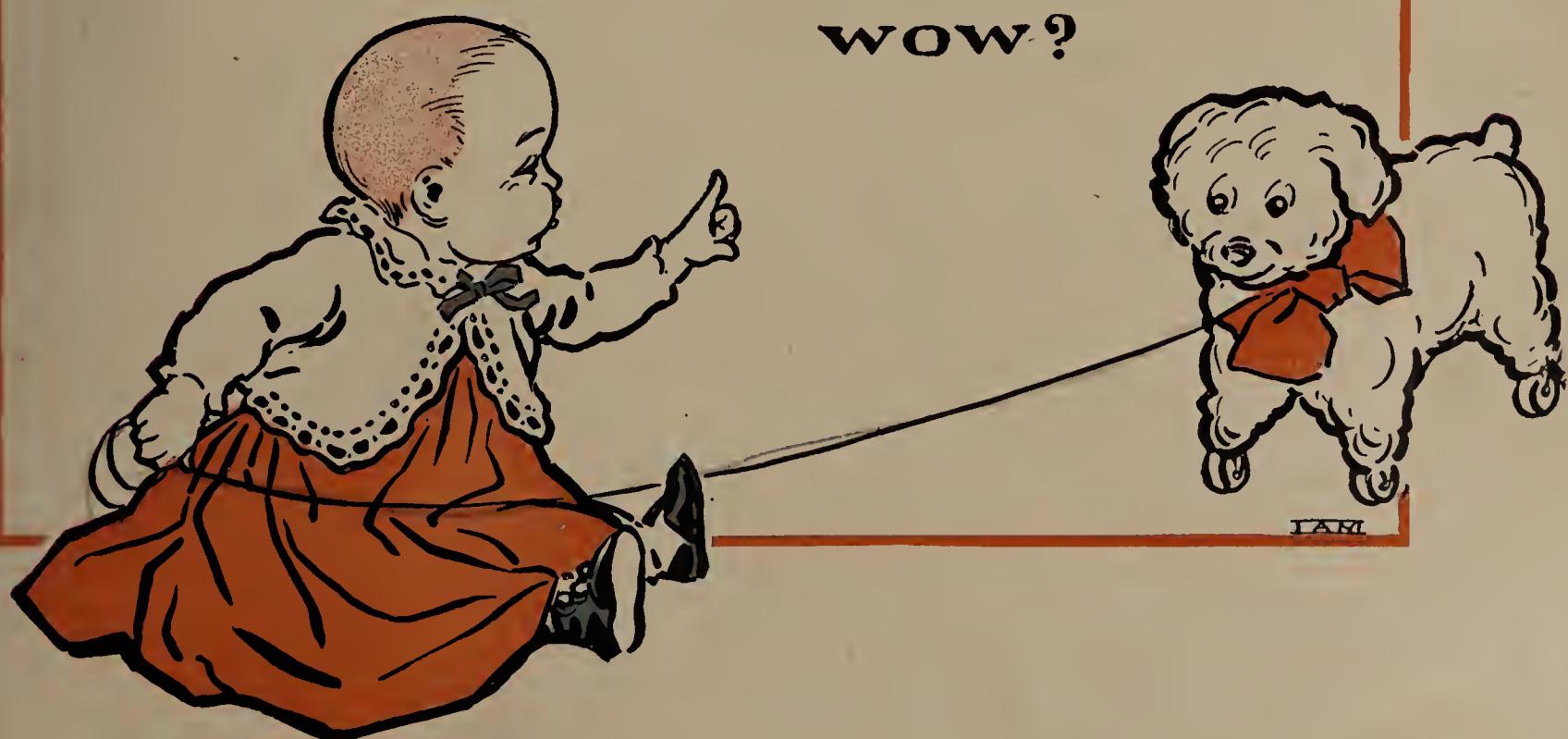
A musical score for two voices. The top line starts with a treble clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. It consists of a single measure followed by a repeat sign and another measure. The lyrics "Bow, wow, wow?" are written below the notes. The bottom line starts with a bass clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. It consists of a single measure followed by a repeat sign and another measure.



# S

ee the little woolly dog!  
Don't you think he's sweet?  
Blue beads for his eyes  
Rollers on his feet!  
With red flannel for a tongue  
Don't you wonder how  
Woolly dogs can ever say  
Bow wow

wow?



## Number 29

# THE SPOTTED GIRAFFE

*Earnestly*

There once was a spot - ted gi - raffe, And he was too

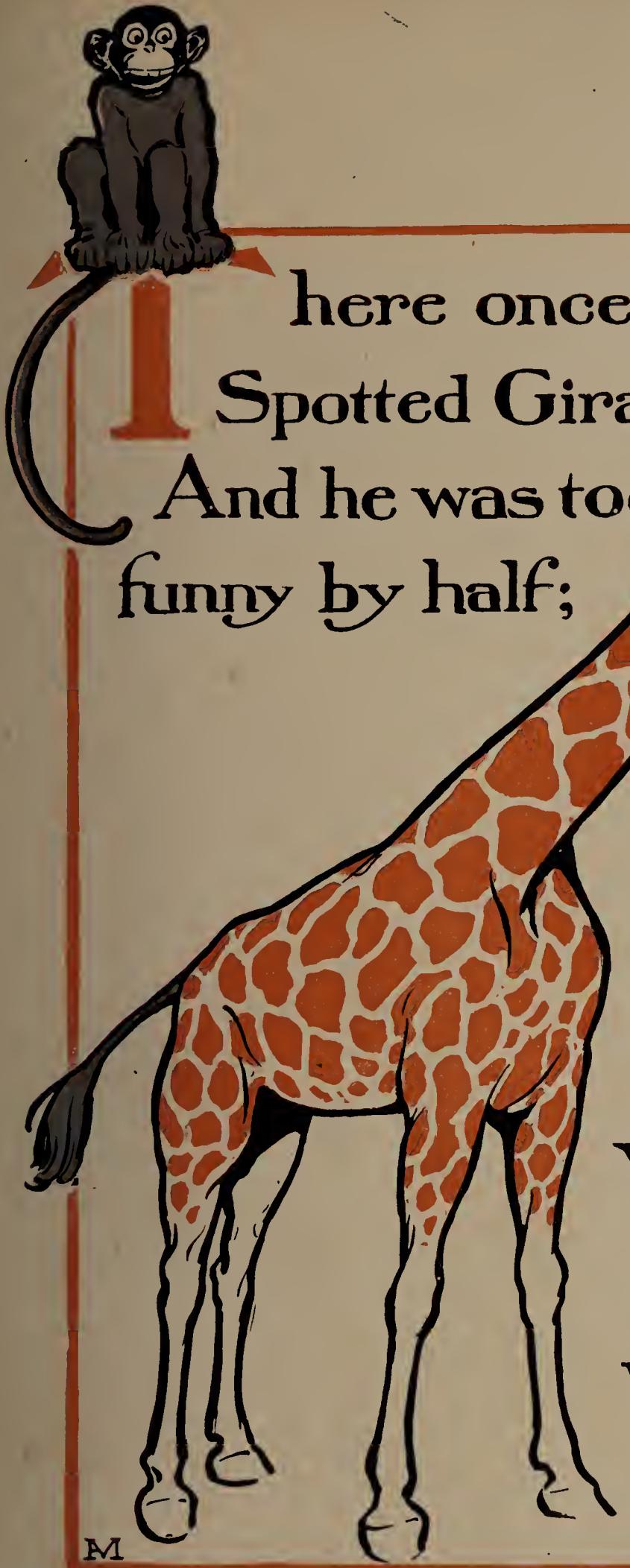
*p*

fun - ny by half; He would tick - le his chin, And



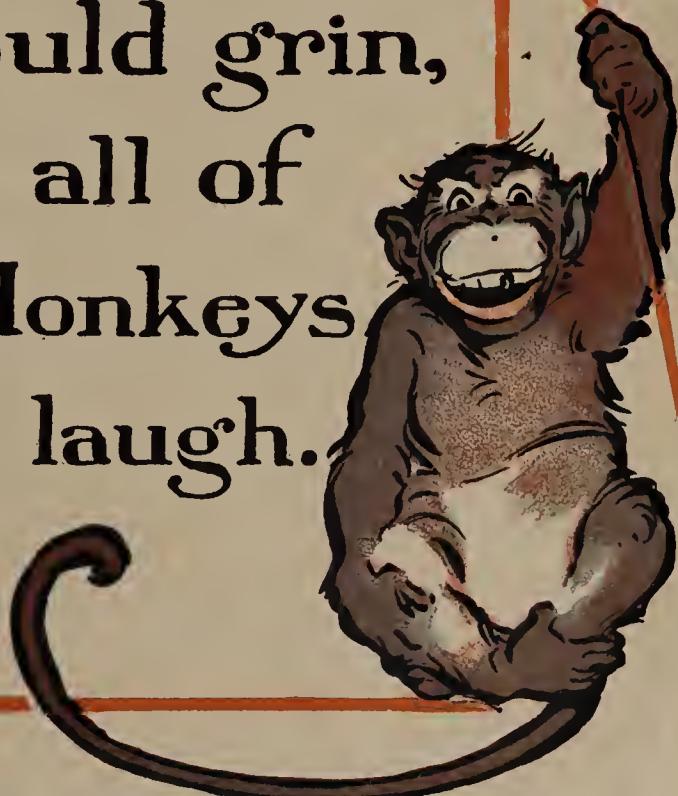
then he would grin, While all of the mon - keys would laugh.....





There once was a  
Spotted Giraffe  
And he was too  
funny by half;

He would  
tickle his  
chin  
And then he  
would grin,  
While all of  
the Monkeys  
would laugh.



## Number 30

# KATY DID

*Moderato*

High up in a ma - ple, By leaves and branch-es hid,.... There  
 perched one sum - mer eve - ning A gay young Ka - ty Did.....

*Refrain—Lively*

Ka - ty did, Ka - ty did - n't, Ka - ty did - n't, Ka - ty did; Oh,

won't you tell me what it was That Ka - ty - Did did? 1 2 Ka - ty Did did?



H  
igh up in a  
maple

By leaves and branches  
hid,

There perched one  
summer evening  
A gay young Katy Did.

Katy did, Katy didn't  
Katy didn't, Katy did;

Oh won't you tell me  
what it was

That Katy  
Did did?



## Number 31

# SIR ROBIN REDBREAST

*Quietly*

"Good morn - ing, lit - tle nest - lings," Sir Ro - bin Red - breast said,

And all the down - y bird - ies Twit - tered in their bed.

"What would you like for break - fast? A nice fat bug that squirms?"

Then all the chil - dren rose, and cried: "Oh, Pa - pa, bring us worms!"..



**G**ood morning, little  
nestlings,"

Sir Robin Redbreast said,  
And all the downy birdies  
Twittered in their bed.

What would you like  
for breakfast?

A nice fat bug  
that squirms?

Then all the  
children rose  
and cried:

"Oh, Papa  
bring us  
worms!"



## Number 32

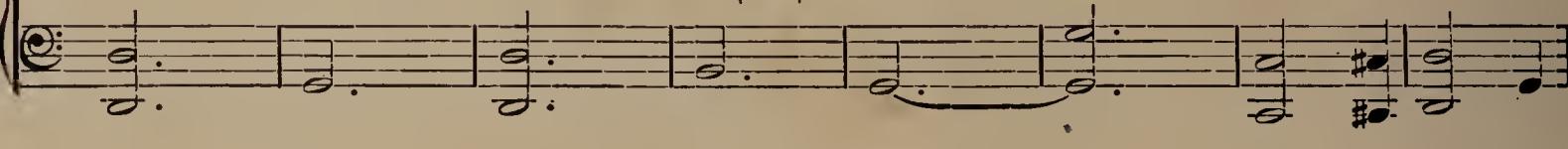
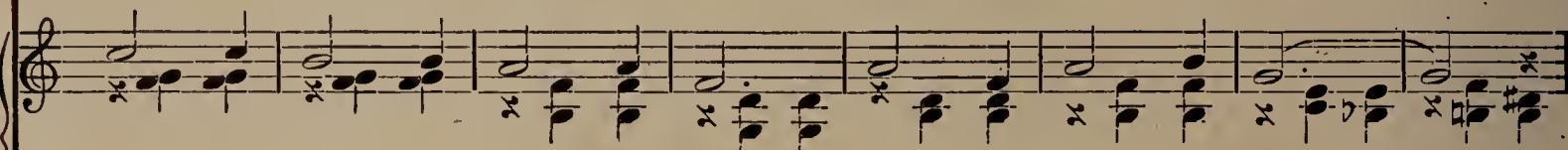
# EIGHT O'CLOCK



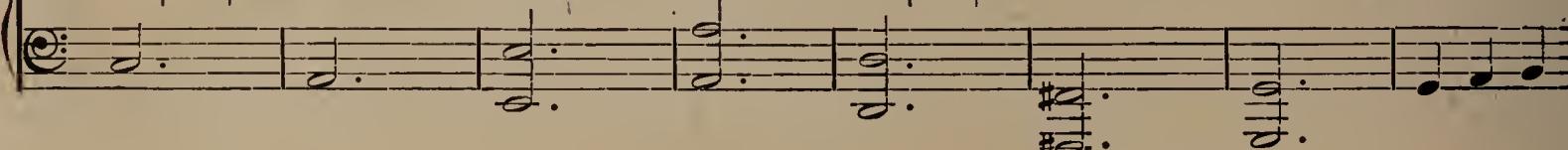
Eight o' - clock, my lit - tle one, Put a - way your toys;.....



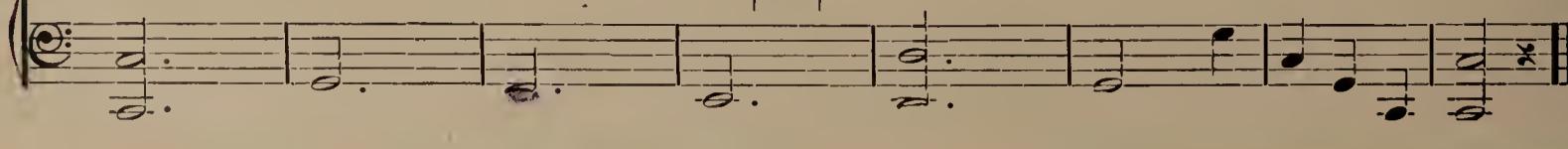
Time the chil - dren were in bed— Lit - tle girls and boys,.....

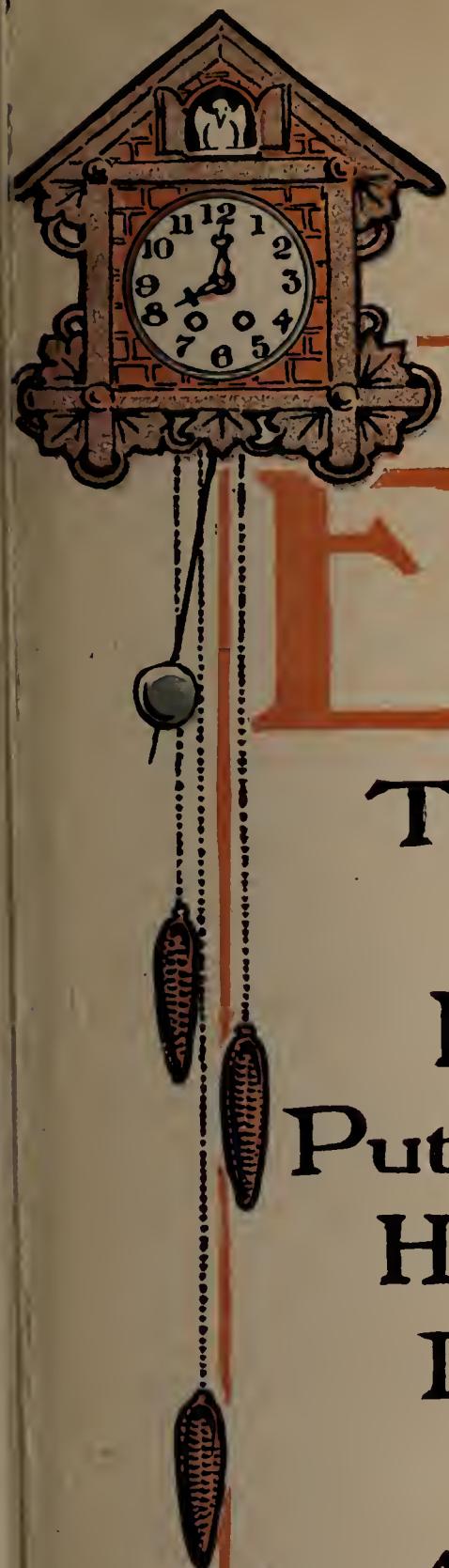


Put the wool - ly dog a - way, Hide the train of cars;.....

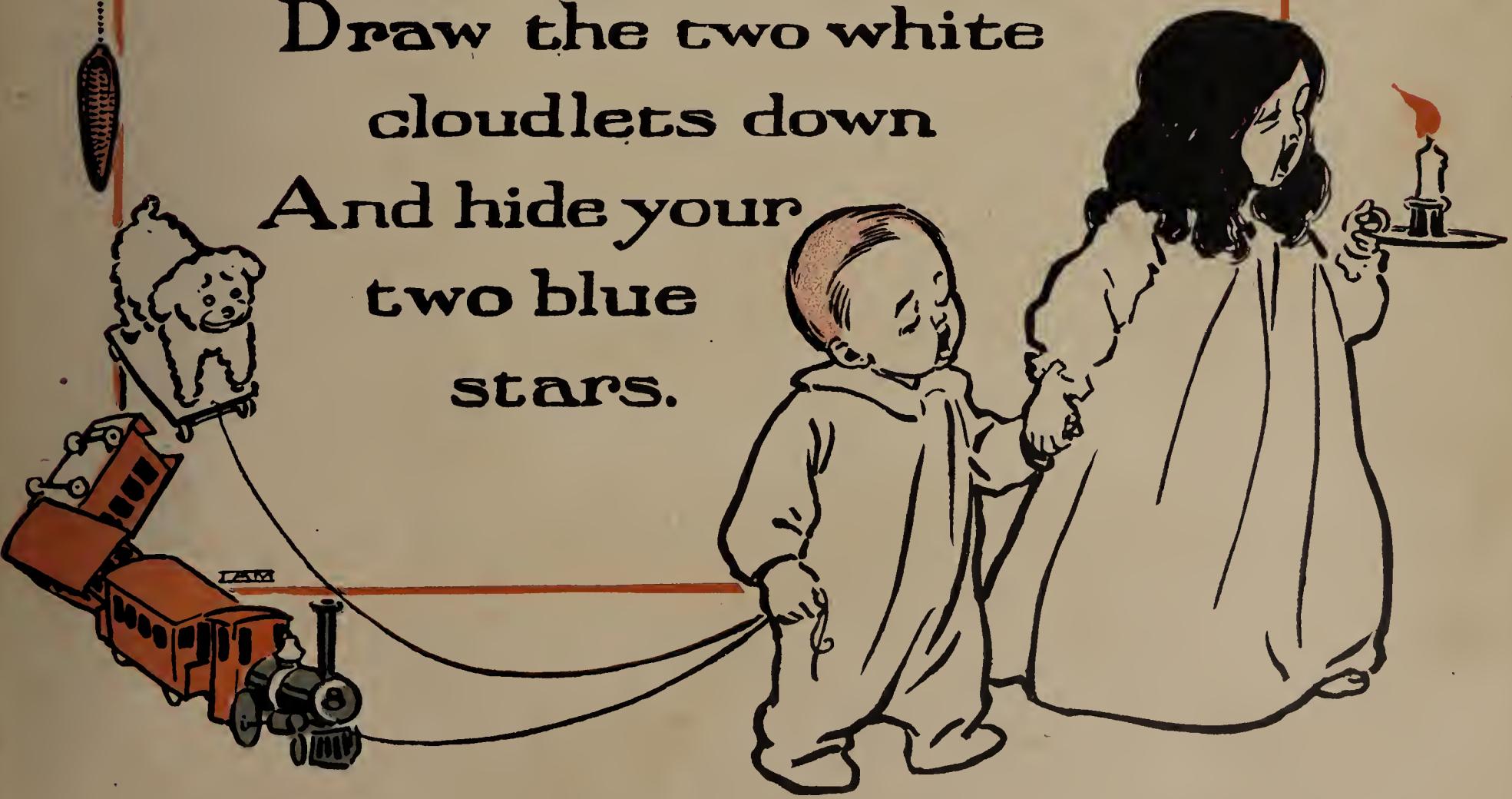


Draw the two white cloud - lets down, And hide your two blue stars.....

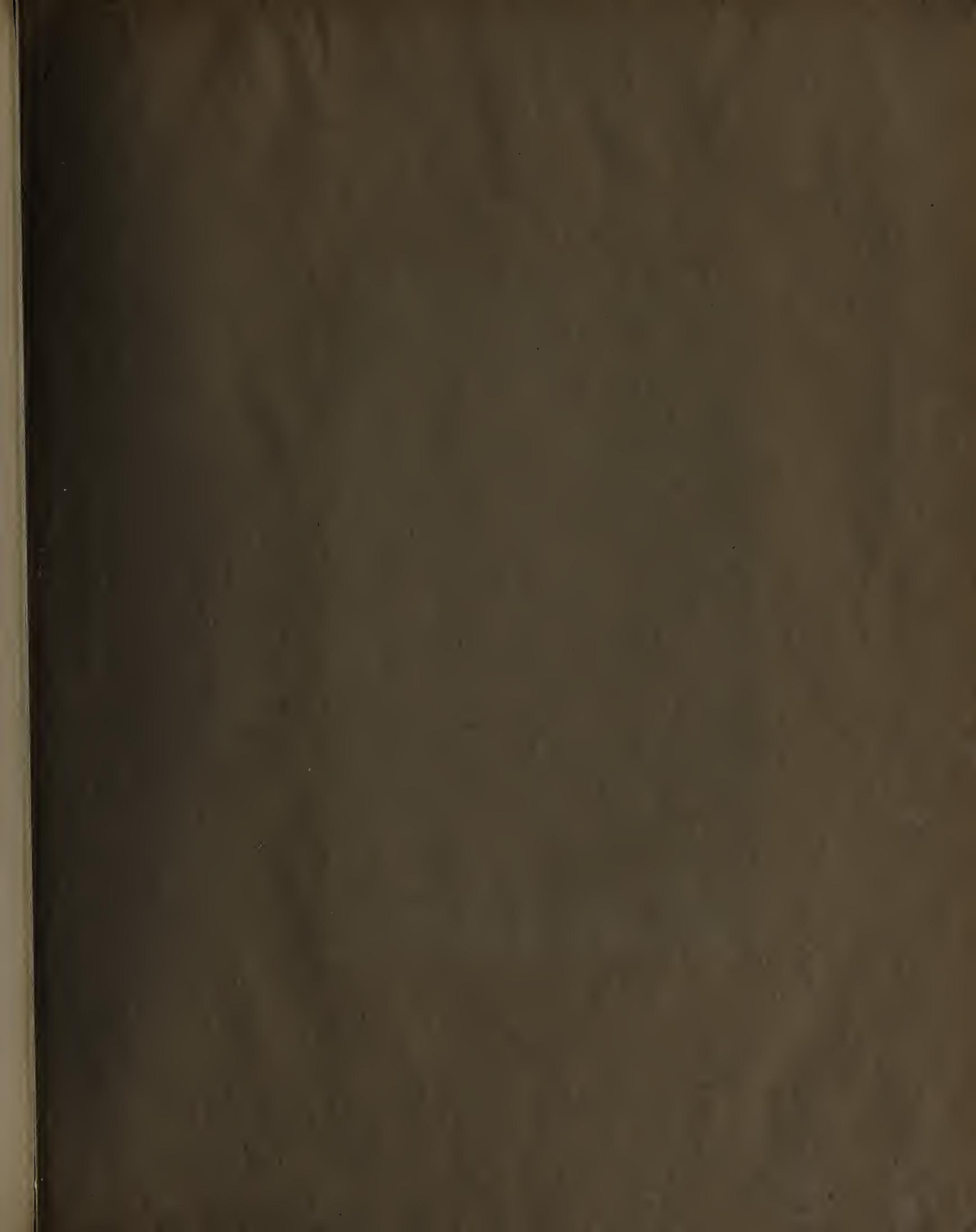




**E**ight o'clock my little  
one,  
**E**Put away your toys;  
Time the children were  
in bed  
Little girls and boys.  
Put the woolly dog away,  
Hide the train of cars;  
Draw the two white  
cloudlets down  
And hide your  
two blue  
stars.







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