

CAMP-FIRE STORIES



A NONSENSICAL
DITTY
THE CONSEQUENCE OF
E.B.E. BESSEY

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NORTHERN MUSIC Co. ^{MONTRÉAL}
OTTAWA, CANADA ^{OTTAWA}
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"Camp Fire Stories"

Arrangement perpetrated by
J. P. NEVILLE.

Words and Music by
E. B. EDDY.
(E. B. E. BESSEY.)

Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The piece begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music starts with a series of chords in the right hand, followed by a melodic line. The left hand provides a steady accompaniment. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *cresc.* (crescendo). The piece concludes with a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand.

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The vocal line is in G major, 2/4 time. The lyrics are: "Most ev - 'ry year when / Two eels once went a / A girl from Jer - sey". The piano accompaniment features a simple harmonic structure with a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand. Dynamics include *pp* (pianissimo).

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The vocal line is in G major, 2/4 time. The lyrics are: "Sum - mer's here the cit - y you for sake, To / woo - ing in an eel - on - ga - ted way, Till the / Cit - y, Kate O' Hool - ey was her name, Got". The piano accompaniment features a simple harmonic structure with a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand. Dynamics include *f* (forte).

dodge the heat in some re-treat by riv-er, sea or lake, To
 fe-male half got jeal-ous of her lov-er so they say, But
 sick of stick-ing but-ton holes, so cross the riv-er came, A

fish, or swim, or stroll with "Him" may fill you with de-light, But the
 he was wise and simp-ly sighed "Be care-ful of this brook, For
 string of beads a snake or two like-wise a hap-py smile, Tells

great-est joys of all are 'round the burn-ing logs at night. —
 fool-ish eels like o-ther fish may some-times get the hook? —
 all a-bout La Belle Fol-lie and her Vi-sion of the Nile. —

ritard.

Chorus.

Camp fire sto-ries, Ev - ry bod - y join the cho - rus,

a tempo marcato. *stac.*

Camp fire sto-ries make a dan-dy song, — They're

just the same as Dad told Moth-er years be - fore we knew each oth - er,

Camp fire sto-ries we'll pass 'em right a - long. — long. —

1 2 *fz*

Camp-Fire Stories.

EXTRA VERSES.

(E. B. E. BESSEY.)

4.

Extravagance, by many, is considered quite the thing;
For instance, girls in "Central"— they will always take a "ring"
But the man who sells six onions for a nickel cannot thrive,
For all can see that no one ought to give six *sents* for five!

(CHORUS.)

5.

"Ambition" taught Professor Wise, "is something in us all;
Make up your mind to lead the race, and never slip or fall;"
Just then young Willie Jones stood up, and, with a snicker, said:
"I wish I were a cabbage, sir; I'd always be a-head!"

(CHORUS.)

6.

I've had 'most ev'ry sickness known, from small-pox to the grippe;
The baby had the colic, and the parrot had the pip;
Poor father suffered terribly for years with bladder ills—
Ma chased him with a *bladder* when he wouldn't pay the bills!

(CHORUS.)

7.

To lovers, love is *dearest* in the balmy month of June,
Although if Mendelssohn still lived, I think he'd change his tune;
For now-a-days when couples fail to keep their little oath,
Just ship them to Nevada, where they'll *Reno-vate* them both!

(CHORUS.)

8.

The funny papers crack some awful joke-lets ev'ry week,
Yet for these ancient laughs the public constantly will seek;
"Why call the moon a silver moon?" is merely one of these;
"Because it always makes its change in *quarters*, if you please!"

(CHORUS.)

9.

You've heard about the skinny chap who came from Omaha;
He'd never drink a soda, 'fraid he'd slip down through the straw;
His respiration was so weak that friends all feared his death,
Till the doctor said: "Eat onions, just to strengthen up your breath!"

(CHORUS.)

10.

Jim Jeffries, Sharkey, Sullivan, Attell or Kid McCoy,
Are all marked down in history as "the goods" without alloy;
Yet this motto, if you'd ask them, they'd adopt without disgrace:
"A good punch in a bowl is worth two punches in the face!"

(CHORUS.)

11.

A long-hair'd bard from Boston had a clock that wouldn't go;
He opened up the works one night to see why this was so;
When a cockroach, stiff and stark, fell out, he sadly shook his head;
"The cause" quote he, "is plain to me . . . the engineer is dead!"

(CHORUS.)

12.

The Esquimos, in using fish for coin, seem quite content;
A salmon's fifty; mackerel's ten; while smelts are worth a cent;
But if for dollars they use whales, now, wouldn't it look strange,
To see one try to break a "five"; and carry home the change!

(CHORUS.)

TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO
THE GIRL WHO LIVES NEXT DOOR.

Words & Music by
E. B. E. BESSEY.
 ("ED. BUTLER.")

Tempo di Marcia

There are times when you are
 There are times when things are

all a - lone, ——— Feel - ing might - y blue, ———
 go - ing slow, ——— So you join the throng, ———

— And you long for some - one all your own ——— to
 — And you go to see a vaude-ville show ——— and you

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