

"OH! BOY"

'Tis great to
own a Car

A CATCHY JOY-RIDE SONG AND MARCH

WORDS & MUSIC
BY JACOB GABRIEL



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OH! BOY

('Tis Great To Own A Car)

Words and Music
By JACOB GABRIEL
and A. LUCK

Moderato

The musical score is written for piano and voice. The piano part consists of two staves (treble and bass clef) with a 2/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The vocal melody is written on a single staff with lyrics underneath. The lyrics tell a story of a man who has just bought a car and is driving through a field, encountering various obstacles and animals. The score includes dynamic markings such as *f* (forte), *p* (piano), and *fz* (forzando). There are also performance instructions like 'Vamp' and 'Right'. The lyrics are as follows:

With my brand new car the oth - er day We
Right o - ver truck and field of corn How
ran on pri - vate ground An au - to truck got in our
sad it made us feel There was a don - key on the
way lawn For trou - ble we were bound With roos - ter's crow and
He danced an I - rish Reel With head bent down and
chick - ens cluck, The pigs be - gan to squeal With cows and
tail end up, We bumped him on the grass We could not
bull tell we ran a - muck While don - key danced a Reel.
just how we struck He broke the wind - shield glass.

CHORUS

Oh! Boy, 'tis great to own a car, to ride in

when you like Just blow your horn, don't go too

far, You might get back all right

Oh! Boy, when don-keys on the lawn, and all the chick - ens

cluck Look out for curves and blow your horn, or

you'll be out of luck. 1. 2. luck.

The School Boy Recitation
will be printed on back page of first edition only

The School Boy

RECITATION BY JACOB GABRIEL

*When quite a tot knew how to talk,
At meal time Grace would say
Was taught to use his knife and fork
And eat the proper way.
At night before he went to bed
On bended knees would pray.
His Mother taught him how he said
Then down to sleep he'd lay.*

*That is little Tommy Murray,
On time each day in school.
He is always in a hurry
And takes no time to fool,
Is attentive to his teacher
That's why his lessons knew.
His writing is a feature
A lesson meant for you.*

*While on his way to school one day
Escorting Nellie Care,
A spiteful bully came their way,
Pulled Nellie by the hair.
Tom gave him one in Nell's behalf
That made the bully cry.
It made him run, he had to have
An oyster on his eye.*

*A bright young man Tom grew to be.
He married Nellie Care.
He soon got rich, and now you see
Will power gets you here.
Don't miss your school, take Tom's advice
Your teacher does her share.
When you grow up you'll find it nice
To be a Millionaire.*