

ON THE OLD BACK SEA OF THE HENRY FORD

COMIC



On The Old Back Seat Of The Henry Ford

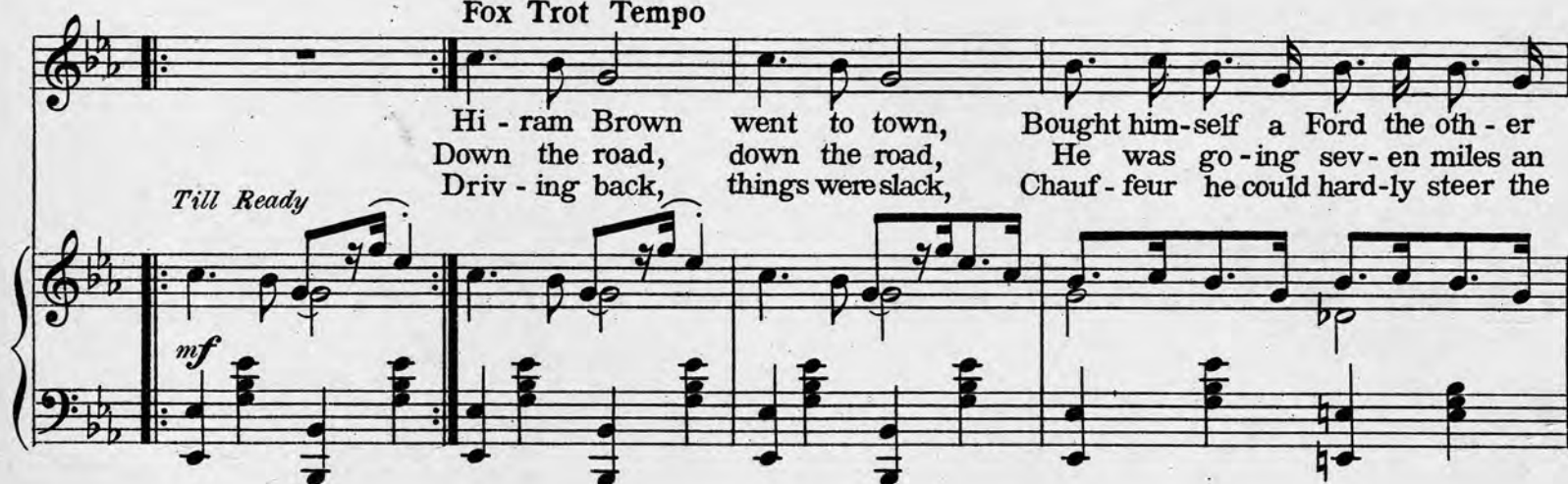
Words by
WILL A. DILLON

Music by
LAWRENCE DILLON

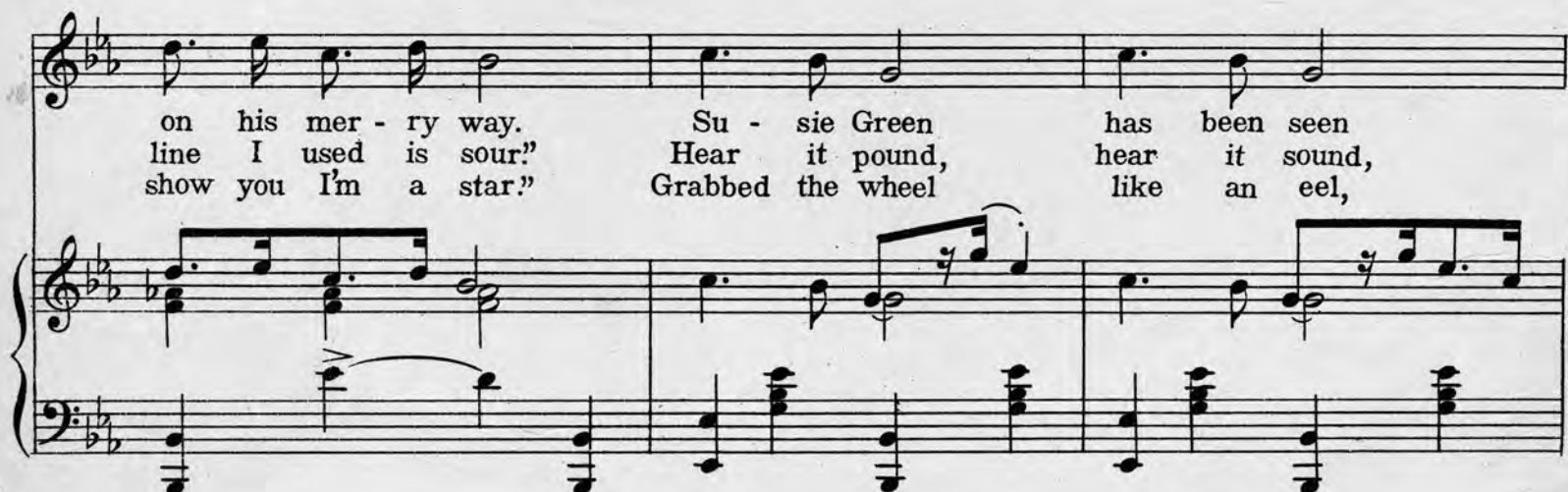
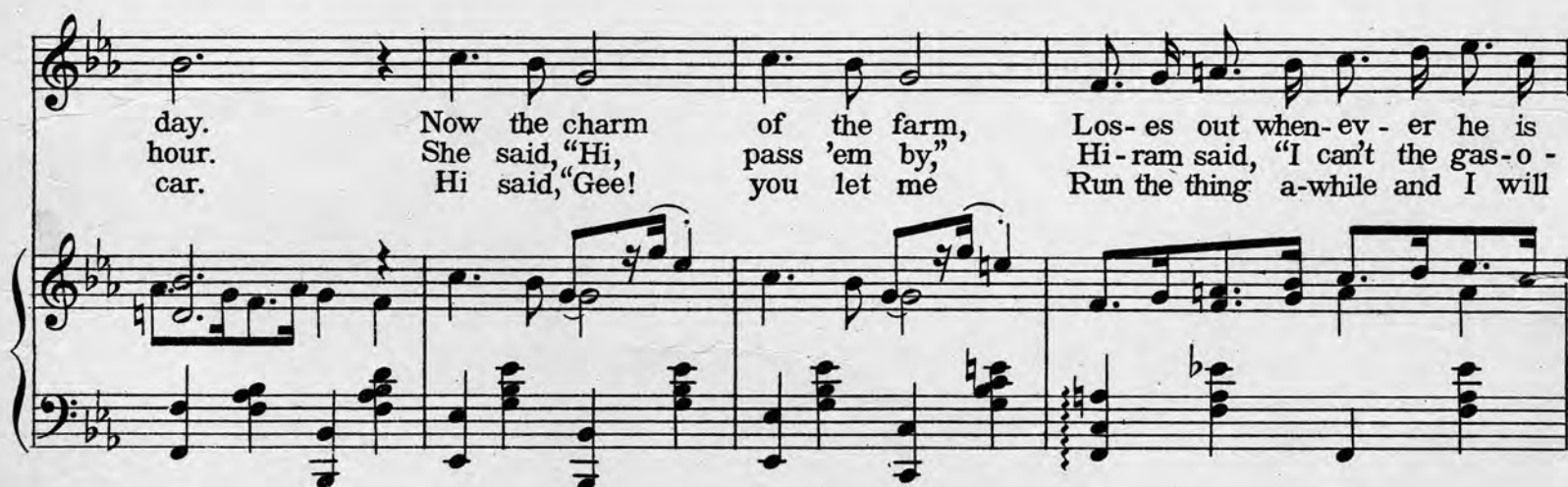
Brightly (*Not fast*)



Fox Trot Tempo



Till Ready



Ri - ding when the moon was shin - ing clear, Chauffeur did - n't tell, But
Give the lev - er just an - oth - er crank, Throw it in - to low, And
In the lake he ran the old ma - chine; Car be - gan to dive, But

we know ver - y well, That Hi - ram too, was sit - ting in the rear. —
then you'll see her go, There's a half bar - rel of Ci - der in the tank. —
they came back a - live, For Hi - ram found he had a sub - ma - rine. —

REFRAIN

On the old back seat of the Hen - ry Ford, They did - n't mind the rum - ble of the
On the old back seat of the Hen - ry Ford, They did - n't mind the rum - ble of the
On the old back seat of the Hen - ry Ford, — Soon he had her go - ing down the

old buck board, The winds were blow - ing, And her hands grew cold,
old buck board, The winds were blow - ing, But what care they,
old home road, 'Twas an eight horse pow - er, So I've heard it said,

Hi - ram said, "I'll be a lit - tle bit bold!" He placed his arm right a -
 They were hap - py as the birds in May. He said, Now, Sue, kiss your,
 One horse liv - ing and the oth - er sev - en dead. She said, Now Hi - ram, there's

round her waist, Then the chauff - eur loud - ly roared, "The
 Hi - ram, do!" Then the maid - en loud - ly roared, "Come
 some - thing wrong, What can it be?" she loud - ly roared, Hi

mo - tor's get - ting warm - er, So bright - en up the cor - ner," On the
 on, get bu - sy, kid - do, For you know I'm a wid - ow," On the
 said, "It's kind of worm - ic, It needs a hy - po - derm - ic," On the

1. 2.
 old back seat of the Hen - ry Ford. On the Hen - ry Ford.
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A Song, - Full of Sunshine and Love

EVENING BRINGS REST AND YOU

With Violin or Cello Obligato ad lib.

Published as follows

Solo, Four Keys - *E♭, B♭ to d, F, c to e, G, d to f♯, B♭, f to a*, 60 cents each

Duet, Two Keys - *In F, Alto or Baritone (lead) and Soprano or Tenor*

In B♭, Soprano or Tenor (lead) and Alto or Bass, 75 cents each

Violin or Cello Obligato 15 cents each

Male, Female or Mixed Voices, 15 cents each

Lyric by
EDNA STANTON WHALEY

Music by
F. H. BISHOP

Moderately slow

pp

When the sky in the East flames crim-son and gold In the light of the morn-ing sun, — When in

p

clear lilt-ing voice sweet song birds re-joice, Bid-ding wel-come to day just be-gun: — Then I

poco cresc.

f

p

Tenderly

pass on my way to the la-bor of day, And your smile as we part thrills me through, — For it

and with much expression

short-ens the day till the light fades a-way, And eve-ning brings rest and you, — And

colla voce

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The first system begins with a piano (*pp*) dynamic and includes the lyrics 'When the sky in the East flames crim-son and gold'. The second system continues the melody and includes the lyrics 'clear lilt-ing voice sweet song birds re-joice'. The third system concludes the piece with the lyrics 'short-ens the day till the light fades a-way'. Dynamics range from *pp* to *f*, and performance instructions include 'Moderately slow', 'Tenderly', and 'and with much expression'.

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BEAUTIFUL IRISH BALLADS

THAT ARE BEING SUNG BY THE WORLD'S GREATEST ARTISTS
THEY SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOME

MOTHER MACHREE

Lyric by
A. JOHNSON YOUNG

Music by CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
& ERNEST R. BALL

Tenderly with much expression

ure I love the dear sil-ver that shines in your hair, And the

brow that's all fur-rowed, And wrink-led with care I

kiss the dear fin-gers so toil worn for me, Oh, God

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SOLO, FOUR KEYS:—B $\flat$, (B $\flat$ TO D) C, D, AND F. DUET, TWO KEYS:—B $\flat$ AND F

A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN

SHURE THEY CALL IT IRELAND

Poem by
J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

Shure, a lit-tle bit of Heav-en fell from out the sky one day,— And

nes-tled on the o-cean in a spot so far a-way;— And

when the An-gels found it, Shure it looked so sweet and fair,— They

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—A $\flat$, (C TO F) B $\flat$ AND C

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

Lyric by
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT & GEO. GRAFF, Jr.

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

CHORUS

When I-rish eyes are smi-ling,— Sure it's like a morn in

Spring.— In the lilt of I-rish laugh-ter, You can hear the

an-gels sing.— When I-rish hearts are hap-py,— All the

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C TO E) D AND F

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

Lyric and Music by J. R. SHANNON

Smoothly with much expression

"Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,— Too-ra-loo-ra-li,

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,— Hush now, don't you cry!

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,— Too-ra-loo-ra-

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C TO C) E $\flat$ AND F

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