



**WAL,
I SWAN!**
(EBENEZER FRYE)



SUNG
BY
**RAYMOND
HITCHCOCK**
IN
HENRY W. SAVAGE'S
PRODUCTION *of*
THE YANKEE TOURIST

Martin Bros.
PIANOS AND ORGANS
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SIMCOE, ONT.

WORDS & MUSIC BY
BENJ. HAPGOOD BURT

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Wal, I Swan!

Ebenezer Frye.

Words and Music
By BENJAMIN HAPGOOD BURT.

Moderato. (*a la breve*)

PIANO. *f*

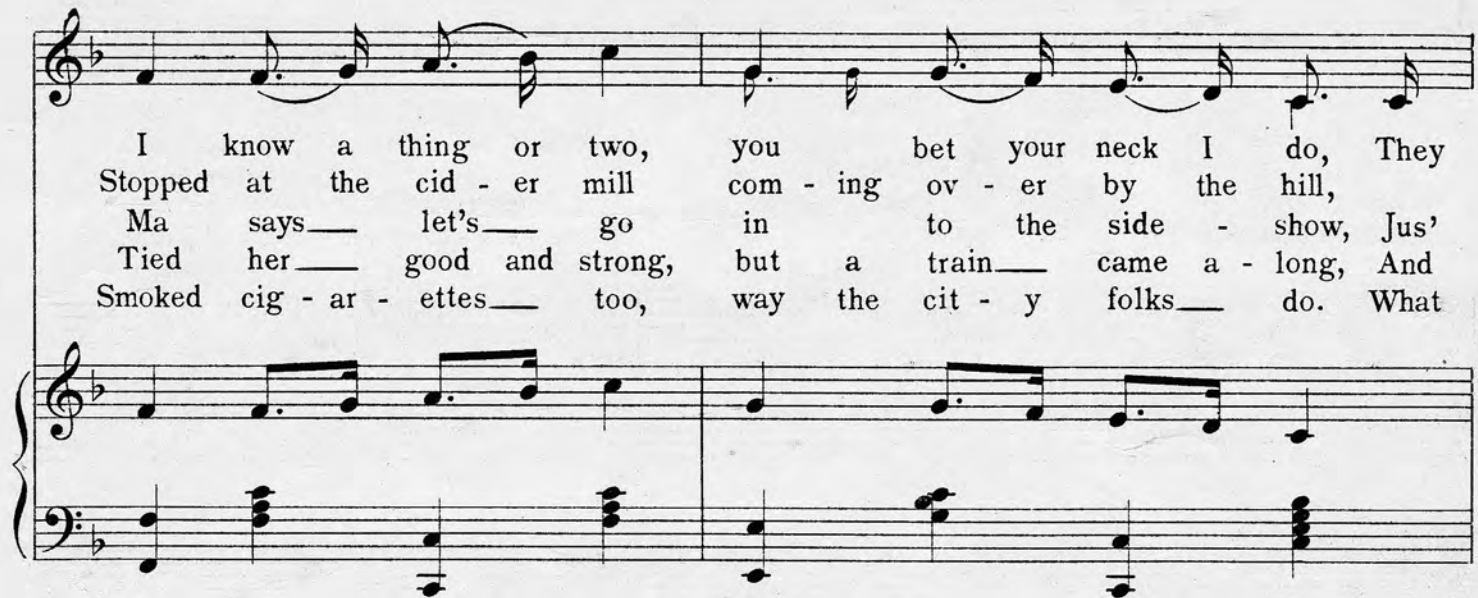
sfz *mp* *Till Ready.*

This song to be recited, more than sung.

I run the old mill o - ver here to Reub - en's - ville,
I drove the old mare o - ver to the Coun - ty Fair,
We had a big show here 'bout a week a - go,
I drove the old bay in - to town yes - ter - day,
My son Josh - ua went to Phil - a - del - phi - a

My name's Josh - u - a Eb - en - e - zer Frye.
Took first prize on a load o' sum - mer squash.
Pitched up a tent by the old mill dam.
Hitched by the track to the rail - road fence.
He would - n't do a day's work if he could.

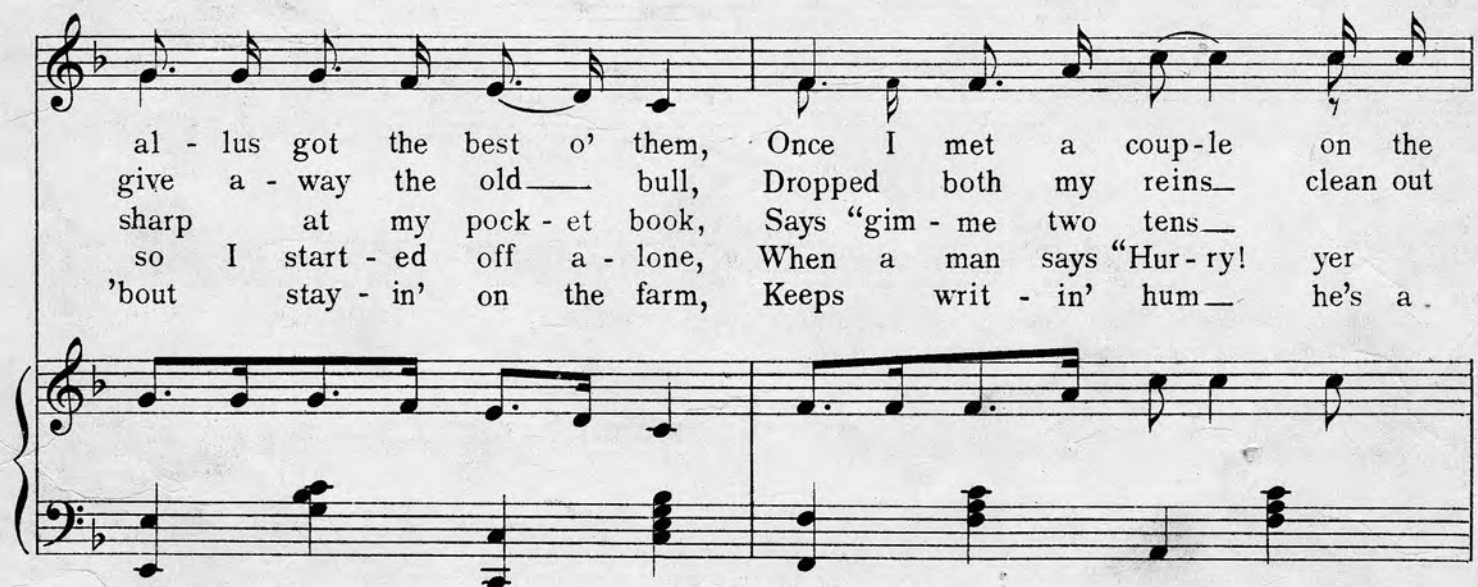
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I know a thing or two, you bet your neck I do, They
 Stopped at the cid - er mill com - ing ov - er by the hill,
 Ma says — let's — go in to the side - show, Jus'
 Tied her — good and strong, but a train — came a - long, And
 Smoked cig - ar - ettes — too, way the cit - y folks — do. What



don't ketch me for I'm too darn sly. I've seen Bun - co men,
 Come home "tight - er" than a drum, by gosh! I was so durn full I
 take a look at the tat - tooed man. I see a cus' look,
 I ain't seen the "hoss" or the wag - in sence. Had to foot it home
 he's a com - ing to, — ain't no good. He didn't give a darn



al - lus got the best o' them, Once I met a coup - le on the
 give a - way the old — bull, Dropped both my reins — clean out
 sharp at my pock - et book, Says "gim - me two tens —
 so I start - ed off a - lone, When a man says "Hur - ry! yer
 'bout stay - in' on the farm, Keeps writ - in' hum — he's a

Bos - ton train, They says "How be you!" I says "That-'ll do!
 on the fill. Got hum so darn late could-nt find the barn_ gate.
 for a five. I says "You durn fool! I be the con - sta - bule!
 barn's on fire." But I had the key in my pock - et you_ see, So
 doin' right well. It seems sort of fun - ny that he's al - lus out o' mon - ey,

Trav - el right a - long with your darn skin game."
 Ma says, "Josh - u - a 'taint_ pos - si - bil."
 Now you're a 'rest - ed sure_ as yer live."
 I knew that the cus' was a fool or a liar.
 And Ma says the boy's up to some kind o' hell.

REFRAIN. *Rather slow.*

Wal, I swan! I mus' be git-tin' on! Git-dap, Na-po-le-on! it looks like rain. Wal,

I'll be switched! the hay_ ain't pitched, Come in when you're over to the farm a - gain. *D.S.*
 (3rd Verse.) durned! the but-ter ain't churned,

These are Really Good--Convince Yourself by trying them over

3707 **Take Me With You In Your Dreams.**

Words by JOHN EVERETT FAY
REFRAIN.
Music by JAMES B. OLIVER.

Take me with you in - to dream - land,
Where love - light drives out the gloom.
Moon beams bright will guide us on - ward,
To the place where pop - pies bloom.

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Somebody Loves You, Dear.

Words and Music by ANNIE ANDROS HAWLEY.

Refrain.
Some - bod - y loves you, dear,
Some - bod - y loves you, dear,
And tho' the world di - vide us, Love's pow'r shall draw us
near, Some - bod - y loves you, dear,

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Resignation.
for ALTO or BASS.
Words and Music by CARO ROMA.

1. There is no song with in our glad heart
2. There is no eye that spark - les clear and
3. Hope on, dear heart, al - though thy step may

sing - ing, But has an ech - o of some ml - sor
bright, But has been dimmed and with sad tears been
fal - ter, There is a God who watch - es ov - er

train. There is no hap - - py day its glad - ness
ret. There is no morn - - ing brill - iant with Heav'n
all. What though all things on earth most fade and

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Just To Remind You.

Words by ALFRED ANDERSON.
Music by NATHANIEL D. MANN.

Andante. $\text{♩} = 104$
PIANO.
With scent of wild for - get - me - not
Per - haps the spring, the balm - y air

The wood - land fair was team - ing, While I of days al -
An i - die fan - cy mere - ly, Led me a - gain to

most for - got, A - gain was fond - ly dream - ing.
child - hoods lair, The spot once loved so dear - ly.

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