

The Sensational Song Hit

They Gotta Quit Kickin' My Dawg Aroun'



WORDS BY
WEBB M. OUNGST

MUSIC BY
CY. PERKINS

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO LONDON PARIS

Breaking all Records for Popularity.

Baby Rose.

Words by
LOUIS WESLYN.

Music by
GEORGE CHRISTIE.

CHORUS.

rit. *a tempo.* Oh my pret-ty ba by Rose. Oh my lit-tle ba-by Rose

My Ba-by Rose, My Ba-by Rose, No-bod-y

p
rit. *a tempo.*

I am sure no-bod-y knows

knows How I'm cra-zy to stick a-long, no mat-ter where she goes. Each breeze that

p

Ev-'ry sin-gle breeze that blows

blows Tells me of Rose; There's not a

mf-ff *p-f*

1. 2.

thing I would-n't do If she asked me to, For my Ba-by Rose. My Ba-by Rose.

mf *sfz*

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They Gotta Quit Kickin' My Dawg Aroun'.

Words by
WEBB M. OUNGST.

Music by
CY PERKINS.

Andante moderato.

The piano introduction is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The right hand features a series of chords and eighth-note patterns, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with chords and single notes.

The vocal melody is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are as follows:

1. Wunst me 'n' Lem Briggs 'n' ol' Bill Brown,
2. As we driv' past Sam John - son's store,
3. They tied a tin can to his tail, An'
4. Me 'n' Lem Briggs 'n' ol' Bill Brown, We
5. Folks say a dawg kaint hold no grudge, But
6. Jim seed his du - ty thar an' then, An' he

The piano accompaniment continues below the lyrics, maintaining the same 2/4 time and key signature. It consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

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Tuk a load of cawn to town, An' ol' Jim-dawg (the
 Pas-sel o' yapes kem out th' door, When Jim he stops to
 run him a-past the coun - ty jail, 'N' that plumb nach - el - ly
 lost no time in a jump - in' down, An' we wiped them ducks up
 wunst, when I got too much budge, Them town ducks tried to
 lit in - to them gen - tle - men, And he shore mussed up the

on - ry cuss) — He jes' nach - el - ly fol - lered us.
 smell a box, They shied at him a bunch o' rocks.
 makes me sore, 'N' Lem he cussed 'n' Bill he swore.
 on the groun' Fer kick - in' my ol' dawg a - roun'.
 do me up, But they did - n't count on ol' Jim - pup.
 cote house square With rags 'n' meat 'n' hide 'n' hair!

CHORUS.

Ev - 'ry time I come to town, The

The first system of the chorus features a vocal line in treble clef and piano accompaniment in grand staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, followed by eighth notes for 'Ev - 'ry time I come to town, The'. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

boys keep kick - in' my dawg a-roun'; Makes no dif - 'rence if he

The second system continues the chorus with the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'boys keep kick - in' my dawg a-roun'; Makes no dif - 'rence if he'. The musical notation follows the same format as the first system.

is a houn', They got - ta quit kick - in' my dawg a - roun'.

The third and final system of the chorus concludes with the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'is a houn', They got - ta quit kick - in' my dawg a - roun''. The system ends with a double bar line.

A Song Destined to Enjoy Longevity.

Who Knows?

Published as follows

Solo, Four Keys—Bb, Bb to C. Db, Db to Eb. Eb, Eb to F. F, F to G. 60¢ each.
Duet Two Keys—Db Soprano or Tenor Eb to Gb. Contralto or Baritone Db to Eb.
Eb Soprano or Tenor Eb to F. Tenor or Soprano F to Ab 75 cents.
Male, Female or Mixed Quartet 15¢ each.

Musical Setting by
ERNEST R. BALL.

Poem by
PAUL LAWRENCE DUNBAR.

Larghetto.

Thou art the soul of a sum-mer's day,

mf *p*

Con Pedale.

Thou art the breath of the rose; But the sum-mer is fled and the

rose is dead;— Where are they gone,— who knows, who— knows?

rit.

colla voce.

Thou art the blood of my heart of hearts, Thou art my soul's re -

f poco piu mosso. *dim.*

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