SONG OF THE SEA
Or THE BRIDE'S LAMENT

FRANK CRUMIT'S
EXCLUSIVE "VICTOR" RECORDING ARTIST

SENSATIONAL
SONG SUCCESSES
As Sung By Him on
VICTOR RECORDS
Composer of
"GET AWAY OLD MAN GET AWAY"
"PRETTY LITTLE DEAR"
"THAT OLD WOODEN ROCKER"
"I MISS YOU LIZE"
"I'LL MEET HER WHEN
THE SUN GOES DOWN"
"THEY'VE ALL GOTA
MATE BUT ME!"

With Ukulele Arr
On all Phonograph
Records and Piano Rolls
Also Published for
BAND and ORCHESTRA

FRANK CRUMIT

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Pretty Little Dear

1. She's a pretty little dear and she lives up town. Her going to get married tomorrow night.

Daddy is a butcher and his name is Brown. Her beauty is of high renown.

She's the girl for me. Her eyes are bright as diamonds.

But I know that wouldn't do. Because her dad is a square old chap. He's the
Song Of The Sea
or The Bride's Lament

Andante moderato

Long years ago When I was young The
'Tis scarce six months Since we were wed And
Long years have passed And he comes no more To
And now he sleeps Beneath the sea The
I would that I were sleeping too Be-

flowers they bloomed And the birds they sung A
Oh! how fast the time has sped But
greet his bride on the lonely shore His
mermaids there shed tears for me. The
neath the waves In the ocean blue My

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sail or lad and his love ly bride Were
we must part at the dawning of the day When the
ship went down In the howling of the storm And the
mermaids are at the bottom of the sea A

weeping by the ocean side.
good ship bears my love away.
waves engulfed his life less form.
shedding their sad tears for me.
dark blue waves a rolling over me.

Chorus
Tra la la la la la la la la,
Tra la la la la la la la la,
Tra la la la la la la la la,
Tra la la la la la la la la,

Song Of The Sea 3
Tra-la-la-la-la-la-la-la A
Tra-la-la-la-la-la-la-la But
Tra-la-la-la-la-la-la-la His
Tra-la-la-la-la-la-la-la The
Tra-la-la-la-la-la-la-la My

Sail or lad and his lovely bride Were
We must part at the dawning of the day When the
Ship went down In the howling of the storm And the
Mermaids are at the bottom of the sea A
Soul to my God and my body in the sea And the

Weeping by the ocean side.
Good ship bears my love away.
Waves engulfed his life less form.
Shedding their sad tears for me.
Dark blue waves a rolling over me.

Song Of The Sea 3
Another Big Song Success by FRANK CRUMIT
Get Away, Old Man, Get Away

Tune Ukulele

Words and Music by
FRANK CRUMIT

Ukulele Arr. by
MAY SINGH BREEN
"The Ukulele Lady"

Piano

Moderato

Voice

Till ready

1. Now listen all you maidens About to choose a
3. Be sure to get a young man with red and rosy
5. I'd sooner marry a young man with an apple in his

man, Don't pick one who is ancient, Get a young one if you can.
cheeks, Don't get a man with a cane in his hand, whose back is very weak.
hand, Than to marry an old man with a hundred acres of land.

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DON'T FAIL TO GET THIS SONG