

KLAW- & -ERLANGER'S PRODUCTION OF

# THE PEARL AND THE PUMPKIN



BOOK BY  
PAUL WEST - & - W-W-DENSLOW

LYRICS BY  
PAUL WEST

MUSIC BY  
JOHN-W-BRATTON.



JACK O' LANTERN JOE	50
COME, MY TRUE LOVE	50
WHEN THE MOON IS IN THE SKY (Shadow Song)	50
THE DAUGHTER OF ANNIE ROONEY	50
A STRING OF PEARLS	50
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MY COMBINATION GIRL	50
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FOL DE IDDLLEY IDO	50
WHO MAKES THE FINEST GINGER BREAD?	50
MY PARTY	50
HANG TOGETHER	50
IT IS THE ENGLISH	50
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INSTRUMENTAL	
THE SQUIRRELS' PICNIC	50
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TO SCORE	\$2.00

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ALLAN D'OL, MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA

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JOSEF WENBERGER, LEIPZIG AND VIENNA

COLUMBIAN PICTURE THEATRE, TORONTO

No 16.

Fol De Iddley Ido.

Ancient Mariner and Chorus.

Lyric by  
PAUL WEST.

Music by  
JOHN W. BRATTON.

Allegro comodo.

Piano.

Musical score for the piano introduction, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef). The tempo is marked 'Allegro comodo'. The first measure is marked with a forte dynamic (*ff*). The second measure is marked with a sforzando dynamic (*sfz*). The music features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

MARINER.

Vocal line for the Mariner with lyrics: "There once was a mer-maid, they say, Who She tried to climb up on the ship, But he There was a young man in Re - vere, Who There once was a fool - ish old monk, Who". The piano accompaniment is shown below the vocal line, with a forte dynamic (*f*) marking.

Vocal line for the Mariner with lyrics: "lived by the edge of a bay; She pulled off a scale From the said, 'No, you don't on this trip.' Then he threw her a pillow Right out jumped from the end of a pier. He got a queer no - tion to said, 'I will hide in a trunk. Then I'll swal-low the key So they'll". The piano accompaniment is shown below the vocal line.

tail of a whale, For she said, "It would give me a - way." — A  
 on the bil - low, And that's how he gave her the slip. — The  
 drink up the o - cean For the foam made him think it was beer. — He  
 nev - er find me, I'm will - ing to bet you a plunk? — The ex-

sai - lor named John - ny O' Brien — To fish in the o - cean was  
 mer - maid grew dread - ful - ly pale, — She be - gan to be - moan and  
 hol - lered for help like he'd bust, — They res - cued him full of dis -  
 press - man he came for the trunk, — Which he car - ried a - way to Mauch

try - - in', The mer - maid he spied, "Hul - ly gee, Mum" he cried, And she  
 be - wail But the sai - lor was drowned Down in Long Is - land Sound, And she  
 gust; — When they said, "Are you wet?" He re - plied: "You can bet, Did you  
 Chunk, — Where it lay o - ver night With the monk shut up tight, Then they

DAVY & DOE.

said, "Won't you drop me a line?" \_\_\_\_\_ Why  
 went and got wed to a whale. \_\_\_\_\_ And  
 think I'd be cov-ered with dust?" \_\_\_\_\_ Now  
 sold the whole bus-ness for junk. \_\_\_\_\_ But

Whistle.

*rit.* MARINER.

did - nt he mar - ry the girl? \_\_\_\_\_ He'd a  
 now they have mon - ey to burn. \_\_\_\_\_ And  
 who is the au - thor of that? \_\_\_\_\_ I  
 what was the name of the child? \_\_\_\_\_ Whistle. \_\_\_\_\_ The

wife and three chil - dren at home. \_\_\_\_\_  
 that is the end of the tale. \_\_\_\_\_  
 think it was wrote by it self. \_\_\_\_\_  
 child was locked up in the trunk. \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS.

*pp*

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

*pp*

*colla voce.*

MARINER.  
REFRAIN.

Fol de id-dle-dy row de dow, Fol de id-dle-dy i - do,

*sfz*

Fol de id-dle-dy row de dow, Fol de id-dle-dy O.

*sfz sfz*

CHORUS.

Fol de id-dle-dy row de dow, Fol de id-dle-dy i - do,

Fol de id-dle-dy row de dow, Fol de id-dle-dy i - do,

*sfz*

Fol de id-dle-dy row de dow Fol de id-dle-dy O.

Fol de id-dle-dy row de dow Fol de id-dle-dy O.

*sfz sfz* *D.S.*