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
HONEYMOON HALL	.50
MY COMBINATION GIRL	.50
LILY WHITE	.50
FOL DE IDDLEY IDO	.50
WHO MAKES THE FINEST GINGER BREAD?	.50
MY PARTY	.50
HANG TOGETHER	.50
IT IS THE ENGLISH	.50
SITTING ON THE STARBOARD TACK	.50
ON A DESERT ISLAND WITH THE ONE YOU LOVE	.50
MY BABY ELEPHANT	.50

INSTRUMENTAL.

THE SQUIRRELS' PICNIC	.50	THE PHANTOM BRIGADE	.50
SELECTION	$1.00	MARCH	.50
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JOSEF WEINBERGER, LEIPZIG AND VIENNA
ALLAN & CO. MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA

ENGRAVED BY MUSIC TIGER

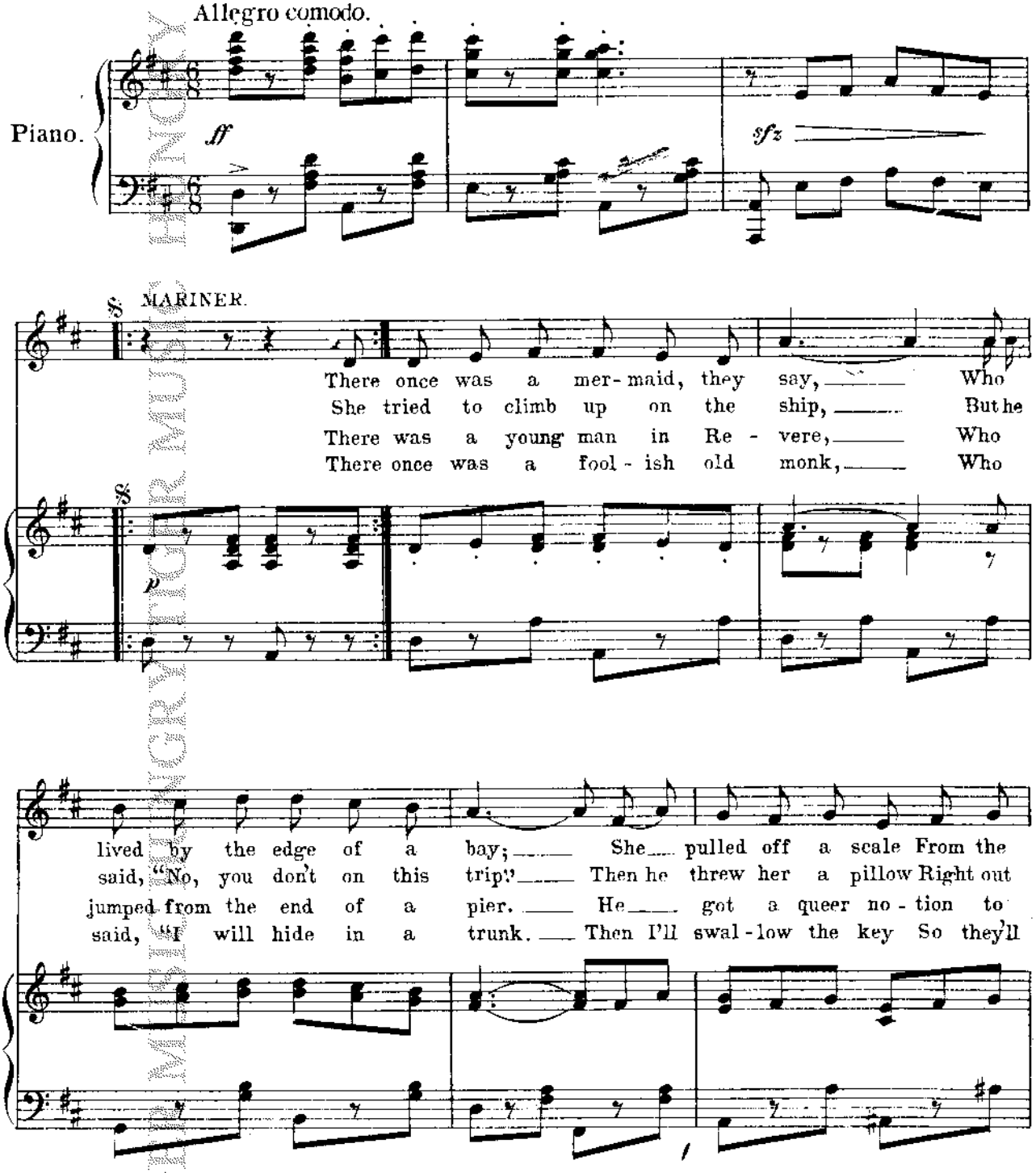
№ 16.

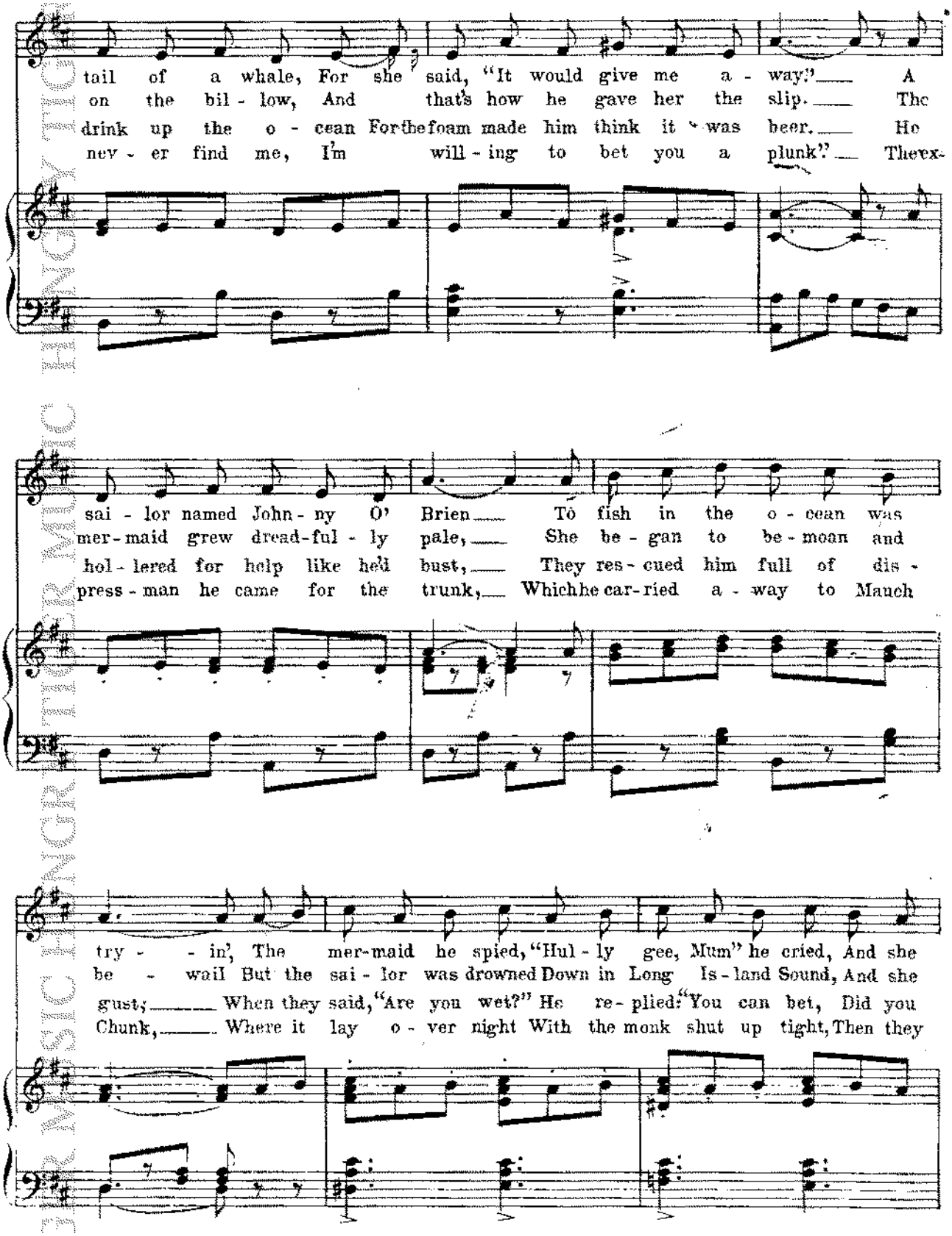
Fol De Iddley Ido.

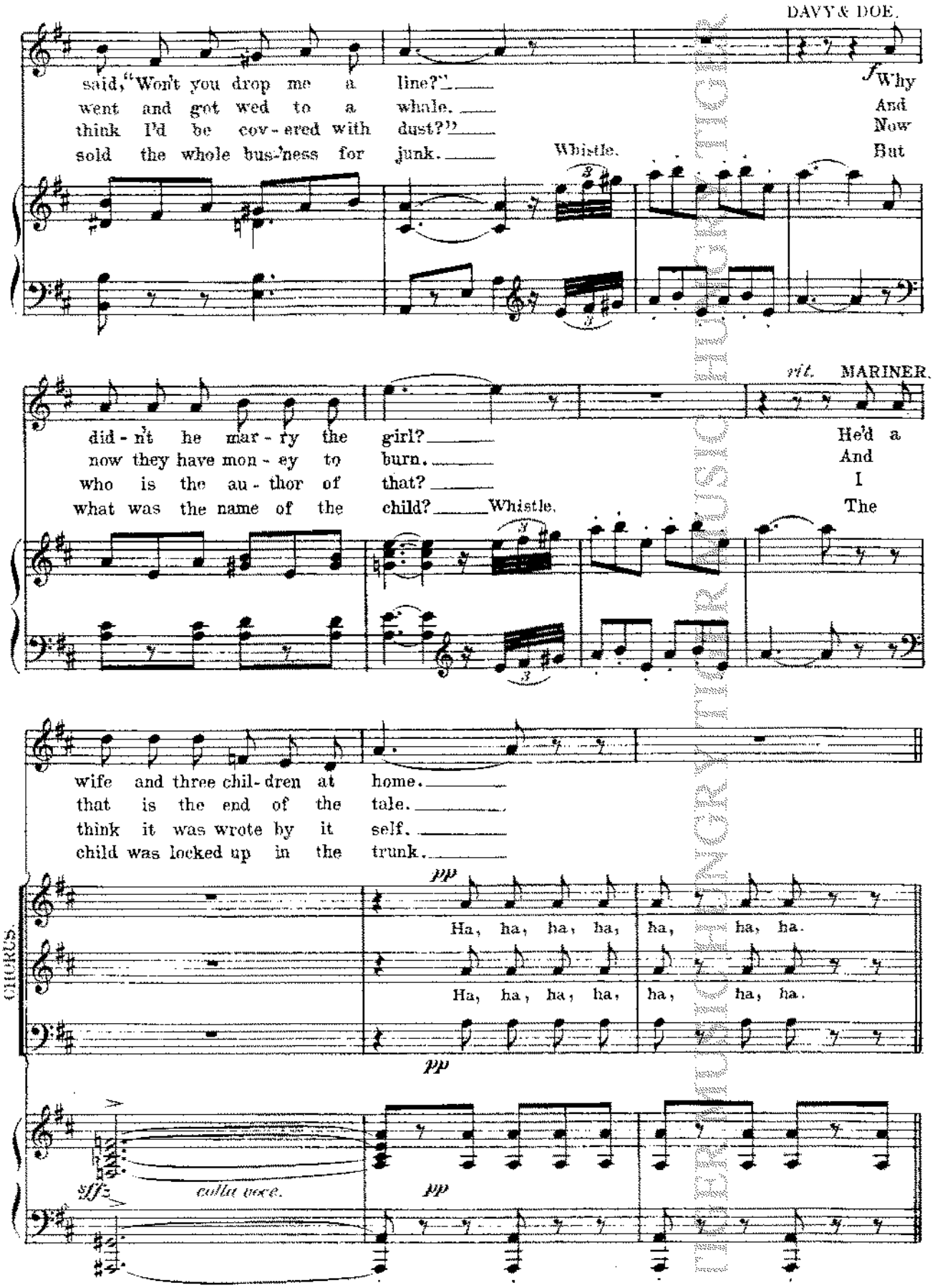
Ancient Mariner and Chorus.

Lyric by
PAUL WEST.

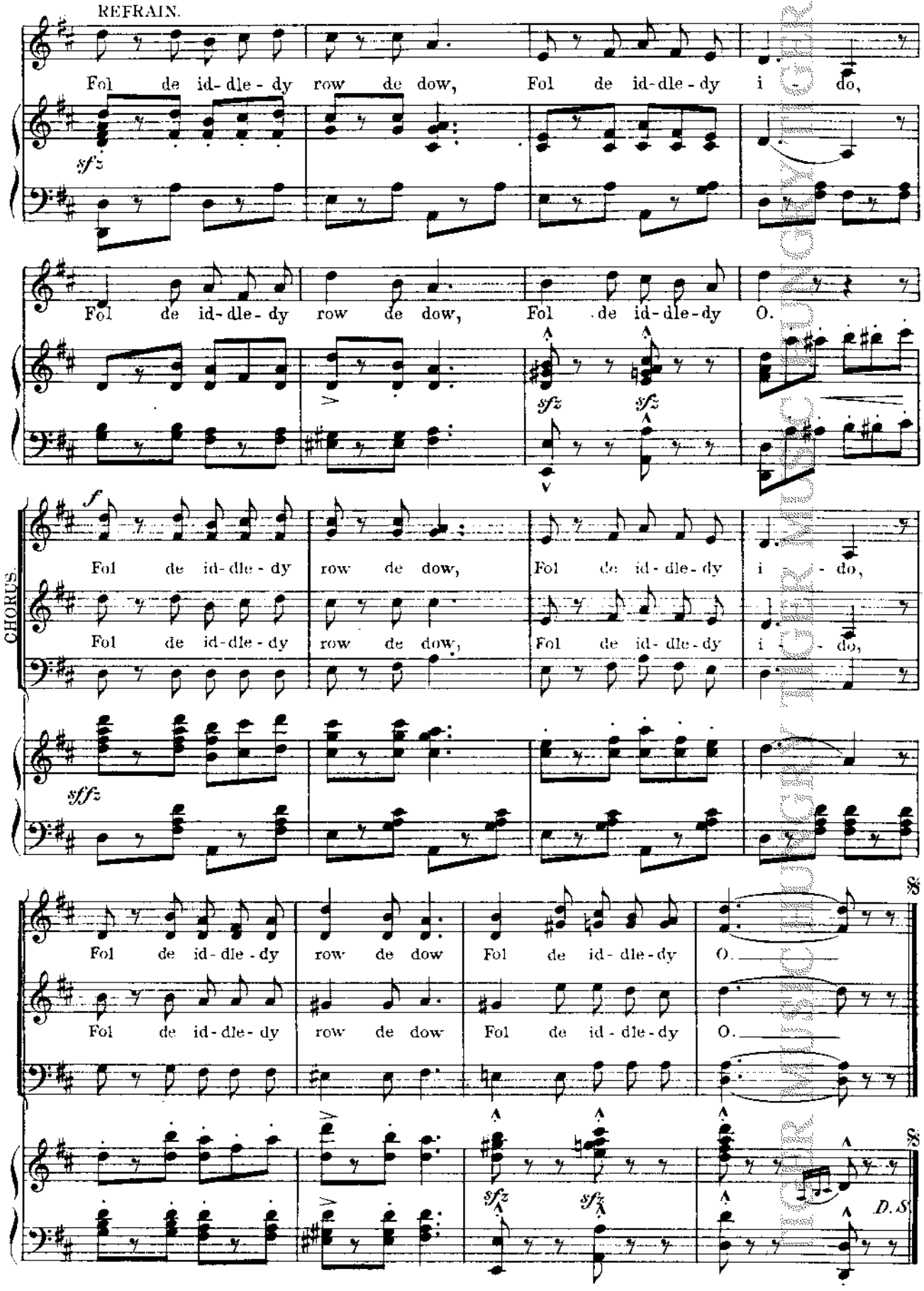
Music by
JOHN W. BRATTON.




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?"
went and got wed to a whale.
think I'd be cov-ered with dust?"
sold the whole bus-'ness for junk.
Whistle.
Why
And
Now
But
MARINER.
did-n't he mar-ry the girl?
now they have mon-ey to burn.
who is the au-thor of that?
what was the name of the child?
Whistle.
He'd a
And
I
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
sff
cella voce.
pp

MARINER.
REFRAIN.



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