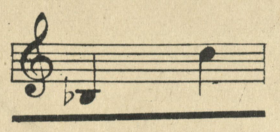
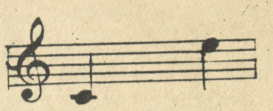
No 1 IN F MAJOR



SUNG BY Mr KENNERLEY RUMFORD

No 2 IN G MAJOR



THREE FOR JACK

SONG

WORDS BY

Fred. E. Weatherly

MUSIC BY

W. H. SQUIRE.

Price 75 ¢

CHAPPELL & Co LTD.
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THREE FOR JACK.

As I went down to the wintry sea,
I saw three witches watching me,
And they screamed "Ha! Ha!"and they laughed "Ho! Ho!"
As they heard the black Northeaster blow,
Then they cried, "You silly young Sailor-bones,
You'll very soon dine with Davy Jones!
Says I "Avast!"and I doffs my hat,
"There's lots to be done ere it comes to that!"
Yeo-ho, Yeo-ho, Yeo-ho.
So I went bowling,
Over the rolling,
Over the rolling sea;
They may keep their croak
For other folk,
But they won't frighten me!

But when I came to the open sea,
I saw three cruisers watching me,
Yes three black cruisers all in reach,
And a brand new gun in the bows of each.
And they hailed me, "Ho! you silly young tar,
We'll send you down where the fishes are,"
Says I, Come along! if that's your game,
Let's see if I can't play the same.
Yeo-ho, Yeo-ho, Yeo-ho.
So we went bowling,
Over the rolling,
Over the rolling sea;
We put three shots
In their lobster pots,
So they won't frighten me!

But when I stepped upon the quay,
There were three pretty maids who watched for me,
Three pretty maids who looked so nice,
I kissed them once, I kissed them twice!
"You loved me best" said the First to me,
"You loved me first" said Number Three,
"I'll never give you up!" said Number Two,
So what was a sailor boy to do.
Yeo-ho, Yeo-ho, Yeo-ho.
So we went strolling,
Down by the rolling,
Down by the rolling sea,
If you can't be true,
To One or Two,
You're much better off with Three!

Fred. E. Weatherly.

THREE FOR JACK.

SONG.

Words by
FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

Music by
W. H. SQUIRE.

Allegro.

Voice.

Piano.

ff Brisk.

sf

p

As I went down to the win - try sea, I saw three witch - es

watch - ing me; And they screamed Ha! Ha!, and they laughed Ho! Ho!, As they

ten.

ten.

ten.

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ten. *f, brightly*

heard the black North - east - er blow. Then they cried, "You sil - ly young

ten.

ten.

Quicker

ten.

Sai - lor bones, "You'll ve - ry soon dine with Da - vy Jones!" Says

ten.

ten.

dim. *mf*

I, "A - vast!" and I doffs my hat, "There's lots to be done ere it

mf

colla voce

p

comes to that!" Yeo - ho, yeo - ho, yeo - - - ho,

f *brillante*

Ped.

mf

So I went bow - ling, o - ver the roll - ing,

mf

o - ver the roll - ing sea, They may keep their croak for

cresc.

oth - er folk, But they won't fright - en me; So

cresc.

f

I went bow - ling, o - ver the roll - ing, o - ver the roll - ing sea, They may

sf sf

Ped.

keep their croak for oth - er folk, But they won't fright-en me.

ten. *ten.* *ten.*

ff *brillante*

p

But when I came to the o - pen sea, I saw three cruis - ers watching me, Yes three black crui-sers all in reach, And a brand new gun in the

ten. *ten.* *ten.*

ten. *f brightly*

bows of each. And they hailed me, "Ho! you sil - ly young tar, We'll

ten. ten. ten. *f Quicker.*

send you down where the fish - es are." Says I, "Come a-long! if

ten. ten. ten. *mf*

dim. *mf*

that's your game, Let's see if I can't play the same!" Yeo -

p

ho, yeo - ho, yeo - - ho,

So

f brillante *mf*

Ped. Ped.

mf

we went bow - ling, o - ver the roll - ing, o - ver the roll - ing

mf

cresc.

sea, We put three shots in their lob - ster pots, So they won't fright-en

cresc.

cresc.

me! So we went bow - ling, o - ver the roll - ing,

sf

sf

Ped.

o - ver the roll - ing sea, We put three shots in their

ten.

lob - ster pots, So they won't frighten me!

ten.

ten.

Brisk.

ff

f Boldly

But when I stepped up - on the quay, There were

ff

marcato

f

f

rall.

p a tempo.

three pret - ty maids who watched for me, Three pret - ty maids who

colla voce

p sostenuto

Ped.

Ped.

mf slower

looked so nice, I kissed them once, I kissed them twice! "You

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

slower

ten. *p, sadly*

loved me best" said the First to me, "You loved me first!" said

ten.

mf

ten.

p colla voce

f brightly

Num-ber Three, "I'll nev-er give you up!" said Num-ber Two, So

f

what was a sai - lor boy to do, Yeo - ho, yeo - ho, yeo -

dim.

portamento *pp very softly*

ho, So we went strol - ling

brillante

Ped.

pp

legato

Ped.

down by the roll - ing, down by the roll - ing sea, If you can't be true, to

pp

One or Two, You're much bet-ter off with Three! So we went strol-ling

f

cresc.

sf

Ped.

down by the roll - ing, down by the roll - ing sea, If you can't be true, To

f

One or Two, You're much bet-ter off with Three!

colla voce

f

ff

Ped.

OULD DOCTOR MA'GINN.

SONG.

Words by
ARTHUR STRINGER.

Music by
HERMANN LOHR.

Moderato con moto.

mf

The ould

f

f

Doc-tor had on-ly one fail - in', It stay'd wid him, faith, till he died;..... And

mf

ten.

mf

that was the hab - it av wear - in' His dar - by a *thri-fle* wan side!..... And

f

ten.

ten.

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