

The University of Maine

DigitalCommons@UMaine

Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection

Public domain (may be downloaded in full)

1917

The Little Brown Owl

W. Sanderson

Composer

Ada Leonora Harris

Lyricist

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp>

Recommended Citation

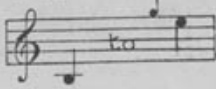
Sanderson, W. and Harris, Ada Leonora, "The Little Brown Owl" (1917). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 3639.

<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/3639>

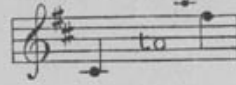
This Book is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine. For more information, please contact um.library.technical.services@maine.edu.

Ruth M. Kodelbaugh

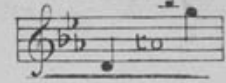
Nº 1 IN C



Nº 2 IN D



Nº 3 IN E^D



THE LITTLE BROWN OWL

SONG

THE WORDS BY

ADA LEONORA HARRIS

The Music by

WILFRID SANDERSON.

PRICE 60 CENTS (NET)

BOOSEY & C.

NEW YORK - TORONTO - LONDON, (ENG.)
9 EAST 17TH ST. RYRIE BLDG., YONGE ST. 295 REGENT ST., W.

THIS SONG MAY BE SUNG IN PUBLIC WITHOUT FEE OR LICENSE
THE PUBLIC PERFORMANCE OF ANY PARODIED VERSION, HOWEVER, IS STRICTLY PROHIBITED

COPYRIGHT MCMXVII BY BOOSEY & C^Y

Vp. 012119
1917
LITTLE

THE LITTLE BROWN OWL.

1

A little brown owl once lived in a tree,
Afar in the forest that grew.
A bachelor fowl and lonely was he,
For neighbours were scattered and few.
And, so, he determined to change his estate—
Said he, "I'll look out for a suitable mate;
For as long as you're single 'tis never too late
To woo-oo! To woo-oo! To woo-oo!"

2

He hooted in vain, till his voice nearly broke,
The whole of a summer night through,
"I'm wanting a mate in my snug, hollow oak!"
And the brown owl felt awfully blue.
"A bachelor bird I must still be, I fear;
For nobody loves me, 'tis woefully clear!"
Just then came a voice, as the dawning drew near—
"I do-oo! I do-oo! I do-oo!"

3

Now the little brown owl has a neat little mate
Of the same sober, sensible hue,
A happier fowl, with pleasure I state,
Is not to be found— for 'tis true,
Although you may fancy a bachelor den
A snug enough dwelling, nine times out of ten
You'll find it a thousand times comfier when
You're two-oo! You're two-oo You're two-oo!

Words by
ADA LEONORA HARRIS.

Music by
WILFRID SANDERSON.

Allegretto

VOICE. *mf*

PIANO. *mf* *cresc.* *dim.*

lit-tle brown owl once lived in a tree, A - far in the for-est that grew. A

p leggiero

rit.

bach-e-lor fowl and lone-ly was he, For neigh-bours were scattered and few. And

rit.

so, he de-ter-mined to change his es-tate- Said he, "I'll look out for a

poco rit. *f* *rall.* *p*

suit-a-ble mate; For as long as you're sin-gle 'tis nev-er to late To woo-oo! To

poco rit. *f* *rall.* *p*

a tempo

woo-oo! To woo-oo!"

mf *cresc.* *dim.*

mf

He hoot - ed in vain, till his voice near - ly broke, The whole of a summer night

mp

mp

through, "I'm want - ing a mate for my snug hol - low oak!" And the

mp

molto rit.

mf a tempo

brown owl felt aw - ful - ly blue. "A bach - e - lor fowl I must

molto rit.

mf

rall.

still be, I fear; For no - bod - y loves me, 'tis woe - ful - ly clear!" Just

rall.

rit. then came a voice as the dawning drew near—*p* “I do-ool I do-ool I

rit. *p*

do - ool!” *a tempo*

mf *cresc.*

mf *Slower* *ten.*

Now the brown lit-tle owl has a neat lit-tle mate Of the

dim. *mf* *ten.*

same so - ber, sen - si - ble hue, A hap - pi - er fowl, with

ten.
pleas - ure I state, Is not to be found - for 'tis true, Al -

ten.
ten.

ten. *cresc.* *rit.* ✓
- though you may fan - cy a bach - e - lor den A snug e - nough dwell - ing, nine

ten. *ten.* *cresc.*

f molto rall.
times out of ten You'll find it a thou - sand times com - fi - er when You're

f molto rall.

f
two - oo! You're two - oo! You're two - oo!

f

OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS BY WILFRID SANDERSON

I SHALL MEET YOU
(THE HOME-COMING)
Sung by Mr. John M. Cormack

Words by E. M. CHESHAM
Music by WILFRID SANDERSON

No. 1 in G No. 2 in A No. 3 in B \flat No. 4 in D \sharp

Andante
I shall meet you in the morning, When at last shall rise the sun; And the wait-ing and the long-ing And the weary-ing are done. Though the way be cold and drear-y, And the jour-ne-y-ing be long, When I meet you in the morn-ing 'Twill be sum-mer-time and song.

cresc. *poco rit.* *mf a tempo.* *molto rit.* *tempo.*

Copyright MCMXVIII by Boosey & Co.

DON'T HURRY!

Words by ADA LEONORA HARRIS.
Music by WILFRID SANDERSON.

No. 1 in D No. 2 in E \flat No. 3 in F

Allegretto grazioso.
mf ten. Più lento, marcato.
Don't hurry, little maiden, with your growing, The youth you squander now you may re-gret; Don't bind your tresses up but leave them flowing; You're but a blossom on Life's tree as yet. To be young don't be afraid; Pluck the roses ere they fade; 'Tis your may-time and your play-time, So don't

cresc. rall. *ten.* *rit.* *ten.* *p* *colla voce*

Copyright MCMXVI by Boosey & Co.

THE VALLEY OF LAUGHTER

Words by FRED G. BOWLES.
Music by WILFRID SANDERSON.

No. 1 in E No. 2 in F No. 3 in G

Allegretto.
Ah! ah! my laugh-ing val-ley, Winds blow a sweet to-day, Here let us meet, here let us greet. One with the winds at play. Skies are blue and rich the clo-ver, Laugh-ter rings the wide world o-ver; Come a-way! Come to-day! Come and keep love's hol-i-

ten. *rit.* *ten.* *lightly.* *cresc.* *ten.*

Copyright MCMX by Boosey & Co.

BOOSEY & CO.
NEW YORK TORONTO LONDON, (ENG.)
9 EAST 47th ST. RYRIE BLDG., YONGE ST. 296 REGENT ST., W.

OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONG BY EMINENT COMPOSERS

No. 1 in E^b
No. 2 in F
No. 3 in A^b

IF I CALLED YOU BACK SOMEDAY

Words by EDWARD LOCKTON. Music by FRANCIS DOR

Moderato espressivo

Should I your heart be guard - ing As in the mag - ic past, No more to sev - er,
mine, mine for ev - er, Would you come back at last? O love, would you come back at last, Come

risoluto *ten. dolce* *rall.*

Copyright MCMXVIII by Boosey & Co.

No. 1 in C No. 2 in D

AUDACITY

Words by CHARLOTTE WASHBOURNE. Music by VERNON EVILLE

Allegretto. *Breit.*

Ah! And there beneath the

con passione. *accel.* *Presto.*

mistle - toe I dared to say I love you so, I love you so, I love you so, I love you so my own dear sis - ter.

accel. *Presto. ff*

Copyright MCMXIV by Boosey & Co.

No. 1 in G No. 2 in A^b No. 3 in B^b

A CHINA TRAGEDY

Words by R.S. HICHENS. Music by CLAYTON THOMAS

Allegro moderato

One day, whilst be - ing dust - ed, In his joy he trembled so - To feel her lit - tle fingers, That, a - last she let him go. In

vain she tried to grab him back, Fate willed it they should part; - He fell against the fen - der edge And broke his lit - tle heart. - She

Copyright MCMIV by Boosey & Co.

BOOSEY & Co.

NEW YORK TORONTO LONDON, (ENG.)

9 EAST 17th ST. RYRIE BLDG., YONGE ST. 295 REGENT ST., W.