

The University of Maine

DigitalCommons@UMaine

---

Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection

Public domain (may be downloaded in full)

---

1898

## On the Road to Mandalay, A Barrack-Room Ballad

Henry Trevannion  
*Composer*

Rudyard Kipling  
*Lyricist*

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

---

### Recommended Citation

Trevannion, Henry and Kipling, Rudyard, "On the Road to Mandalay, A Barrack-Room Ballad" (1898). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 5087.  
<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/5087>

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](mailto:um.library.technical.services@maine.edu).



# ON THE ROAD TO MANDALAY

*Anore*



A Barrack-Room

BALLAD

WORDS BY

RUDYARD  
KIPLING

MUSIC BY

HENRY  
TREVANNION



PUBLISHED BY

Joseph Flanner

211-213-215 GRAND AVE.

Milwaukee, Wis.

Vp. 004222

1898

ON THE

CHARLES KING, Brig. U. S. V. 8th Corps, Manila.

Bagaduce Music

Leedsbury, Mass.

Blue Hill, Maine

Donor: 658



# On the Road to Mandalay.

A Barrack-Room Ballad.

Words by RUDYARD KIPLING.

Music Revised and Adapted by HENRY TREVANNION.

*Moderato: tempo comodo.*



*To be sung "parlando," as if telling a story.*

1. By the old Moulmein Pa - go - da, look - in' east - ward to the sea, There's a  
2. 'Er pet - ti - coat was yal - ler an' 'er lit - tle cap was green, An' 'er  
3. I am sick o' wast - in' leath - er on these grit - ty pav - in'-stones, An' the  
4. Ship me somewheres east of Su - ez where the best is like the worst, Where there

The vocal melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The music is in C major, 4/4 time. Dynamics include *p* (piano).

Bur - ma girl a - set - tin', and I know she thinks o' me; For the  
name was Su - pi - yaw - lat - jes' the same as Thee - baw's Queen, An' I  
blast - ed Heng - lish driz - zle wakes the fe - ver in my bones; Tho' I  
aren't no Ten Com - mand - ments, an' a man can raise a thirst; For the

The vocal melody continues on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment continues on a grand staff. The music is in C major, 4/4 time.

Copyright, MDCXCXVIII, by JOSEPH FLANNER.

FREDERICK FILLMUTH & SON, MUSIC TYPESETTERS, MILWAUKEE.

wind is in the palm-trees, and the temple bells they say: "Come you  
seed her first a smok-in' of a whack-in' white che-root: An' a-  
walks with flf-ty 'ouse-maids out-er Chel-sea to the Strand, An' they  
temple-bells are call-in', an' it's there that I would be— By the

back, you Brit-ish sol-dier; come you back to Man-da-lay!" Come you  
wast-in' Christ-ian kiss-es on an 'eath-en i-dol's foot: Bloom-in'  
talks a lot o' lov-in', but wot do they un-der-stand? Beef-y  
old Moul-mein Pa-go-da, look-in' la-zy at the sea— On the

back to Man-da-lay, Where the old Flo-til-la lay: Can't you  
i-dol made o' mud— Wot they called the Great Gawd Budd— Pluck-y  
face an' grub-by 'and— Law! wot do they un-der-stand? I've a  
road to Man-da-lay, Where the old Flo-til-la lay, With our

'ear their pad - dles chunk - in' from Ran - goon to Man - da - lay? On the  
lot she cared for i - dols when I kissed 'er where she stud! On the  
neat - er, sweet - er maid - en in a clean - er, green - er land! On the  
sick be - neath the awn - ings when we went to Man - da - lay! On the

*a tempo.*  
road to Man - da - lay, Where the fly - in' - fish - es play, An' the

dawn comes up like thun - der out - er Chi - na 'crost the Bay!



# TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO.

"I can forgive, but not forget."

Words by OSCAR A. MUELLER

Music by FRED SIMONSON

Andantino con espressione.

Sweetheart fare well, at last we part I left you  
False friends will leave, and then a lone You may re-  
with an aching heart You bid me go with rue, et  
peut what you have done. Sometime yet, perhaps you'll think of  
scorn. Nor felt the pain which I have borne Your heart was  
me And in a dream my face may see Re-remember

Copyright 1900 by Joseph Flanner.

## CALVE WALTZES.

By ALICE COLLINGBOURNE SEVERANCE.

Copyright 1900 by Joseph Flanner.

## HEARTS.

Arr. by JOH. CLAUDE.

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

CHORUS.  
Hid - den was - tress, hid - den trans - aces, Has thy heart con-  
cealed, Would I ev - er be con - tent - ed If its  
toss - ing were re - vealed? Won - d'ring if your thoughts are with me

Copyright 1903, by Joseph Flanner.

## AMERICAN CAVALRY

GRAND MARCH

By EDUARD HOLST

Copyright 1894, by Jos. Flanner.

FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC STORES.