

TO MY WIFE

A BANJO SONG

BANDANNA BALLADS

FIVE SONGS
WITH PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT

POEMS BY HOWARD WEEDEN

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MUSIC

By **SIDNEY HOMER**

HIGH OR MEDIUM IN C (ORIGINAL)

LOW IN A

G. SCHIRMER

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A BANJO SONG

I PLAYS de banjo better now
Dan him dat taught me do,
Because he plays for all de worl',
An' I jes' plays for you.

He learns his chunes — I jes' lets down
A banjo-string or two
Into de deepest of my heart,
An' draws up chunes for you.

Slowly dey comes swingin' up,
A-quiv'rin' through an' through,
Till wid a rush of tinglin' notes
Dey reaches light — an' you.

I never knows if dey will shine
Wet wid tears or dew;
I only knows dat, dew or tears,
Dey shine because of you.

HOWARD WEEDEN

Bandanna Ballads

A Banjo Song

Words* by
Howard Weeden

Sidney Homer. Op. 22, No 4

Molto moderato With marked rhythm

Voice *mf*

I plays de ban - jo bet-ter now Dan

Piano *mf* *legato*

him dat taught me do, Be - case he plays for

cresc. rit. *f a tempo*

all de worl', An' I jes' plays_ for you. He

cresc. rit. *a tempo*

* By permission of the publishers, Doubleday, Page & Co.

with increasing ardor

learns his chunes_ I jes' lets down A ban - jo-string or

two In - to de deep-est of my heart, An' draws up chunes for

you. *ff a tempo* Slow - ly dey comes swing-in' up, A -

quiv' - rin' through an' through, Till wid a rush of tin - glin' notes Dey

f

cresc. rit.

cresc. rit.

ff a tempo

cresc. rit. reach - es light - an' you. *with emotion ff a tempo* I nev - er knows if

cresc. rit. *ff a tempo*

dey will shine - - - - - Wet wid tears or dew; I

dim. e rit. *tenderly p lento* on - ly knows dat, dew or tears, Dey shine be-case of you, dey

dim. e rit. *p lento*

dim. *rit.* *pp* shine be-case of you, of you.

dim. *rit.* *pp*

THREE SCOTCH POEMS

By Sidney Homer

"Dinna ask me"

Andante
p simply

Voice

O, din-na ask me gin I loe ye. Troth, I daur-na
tell! Din-na ask me gin I loe ye, - Ask it o your- self! O,
din-na look sae sair at me, For weel ye ken me true, O, gin ye look sae

Piano

rit. più lento

rit. più lento

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Auld Daddy Darkness

Animato (with imagination)

Voice

Auld Daddy Dark-ness creeps frae his hole,
Black as a black-moon, blin' as a mole: Stir the fire till it lowes, let the bairnie sit,
Auld Dad-dy Dark-ness is no want-it yit.

Piano

p molto legato

rit.

rit.

più lento

dim.

a tempo

più lento

dim.

a tempo

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Cuddle Doon

Vivace, non troppo presto
with humor and tenderness, freely

Voice

The bair-nies cud-dle doon at nicht Wi'
muck-ie faucht an' din; "Oh, try an' sleep, ye wauk-rie rogues, Your
fal-ther's com-in' in." They nev-er heed a word I speak; I try to gie a froom, But

Piano

mf non troppo rigido, colla voce

crac.

crac.

crac.

legato

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Thematic list of new songs sent on request

G. SCHIRMER

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