

# A WISE OLD OWL

WORDS BY  
**EDWARD MADDEN** | MUSIC BY  
**THEODORE F MORSE**

SUNG BY  
**GEO. C. BONIFACE JR.**  
**HARRY BROWN**  
**& ALF. GRANT**  
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## You're Always Behind Like An Old Cow's Tail.

By FARRELL & FRANTZEN

CHORUS.

You're al - ways be - hind — like an old — cow's tail, You're  
no use at all, — like a ship with - out a  
sail — When Gab - ri blows his trum - pet loud on judg - ment - day, You'll

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## Well that is a Habit I never had.

WALTER WILSON.

Slow.

Well that is a hab it — I nev - er had,  
— That kind of hab it — is might - y bad; I'm tell - ing you  
coons now — I'm might - y glad — That kind of hab it

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## My Little Irish Canary.

(Mary Ann.)

Words by  
ANDREW B. STERLING.

Music by  
WILL MARION COOK.

My lit - tle I - rish ca - na - ry, Ma - ry Ann, —  
Sings in a voice light and air - y, Ma - ry Ann, —  
Talk of high C and G sharp and all that When I get the

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## MARY ELLEN.

Words by  
ALFRED BRYAN.

Music by  
TOM LEMONIER.

Ma - ry, — O Ma - ry El - len, My heart with love's a - swell - in'  
keeps a swell - in' like a mel - on for you night and day,  
I'm think - in', Ma - ry El - len, I'll rent a co - so - dwell - in' For

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SM 445

# A WISE OLD OWL.

Words by EDWARD MADDEN.

Music by THEODORE F. MORSE.

*Moderato.*

*f* *ff*

In the  
Now the

si - lent woods one sum - mer's eve, Hool..... An an - cient fe - male owl did grieve,  
la - dy owl grew wild with rage. Hool..... At the sad re - flec - tion on her age,

*mf* *f* *mf*

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## A Wise Old Owl.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and quarter notes in the left hand, with dynamic markings of *f* and *mf*.

**System 1:**  
 Hoo!..... A gay hy - e - na wan - dered by, Hoo!..... The  
 Hoo!..... She slezed a but - ter - nut near by, Hoo!..... And

**System 2:**  
 fair owl winked the oth - er eye, Hoo!..... He saw her wink - ing.  
 soaked him on his laugh - ing eye, Hoo!..... She start - ed weep - ing.

**System 3:**  
 that set him think - ing When she said "How - de - do.....  
 he kept on creep - ing 'Till he was out of sight.....

**System 4:**  
 "Why don't you tar - ry, I'd like to mar - ry, Sweet - heart, I'll be fond and  
 When she stopped bawl - ing she heard him call - ing Far off in the si - lent

# A Wise Old Owl.

true, .....  
 night: .....  
 He laughed "He he," he laughed "Ha ha," and laugh-ing - ly he cried:  
 He laughed "He he," he laughed "Ha ha," and laugh-ing - ly he cried:

**CHORUS.**  
 "Ain't you a wise old owl, ..... real - ly you make me

*mf-ff*

howl: ..... i'll be your ba - by some fine day, may - be, You

sol - emn look - ing wise old owl. .... owl. ....

*f*

*D. S.*

## EXTRA VERSES TO "A WISE OLD OWL"

The Presidential boom is on, Hoo,  
 Each candidate throws out a "con"? Hoo,  
 But if we don't get busy soon, Hoo,  
 They're liable to elect a coon, Hoo.  
 Tho' time is flying, Grover keeps guying,  
 He says he doesn't care  
 Whether he's slated  
 To be nominated,  
 He don't want the President's chair;  
 We laugh "He he," we laugh "Ha ha,"  
 And laughingly we cry:

### CHORUS.

"Ain't you a wise old owl,  
 Grover, you make us howl.  
 If Teddy's rejected,  
 You'll be elected,  
 You solemn-looking, wise old owl."

Now Pierpont Morgan owns the sea, Hoo;  
 His books are kept by Carnegie, Hoo,  
 And Gates and Stillman get a bit, Hoo,  
 When Russell Sage gets through with it, Hoo.  
 But John D. Rockefeller, is Receiving Teller,  
 For all the banking bunch.  
 When he gets busy  
 He makes them dizzy,  
 He could eat the world for lunch.  
 We laugh "He he," we laugh "Ha ha,"  
 And laughingly we cry:

### CHORUS.

"Ain't you a wise old owl,  
 You make old Wall Street howl,  
 While you are reaching,  
 Young John is preaching,  
 You solemn-looking, wise old owl."

Now Lipton is an Irish sport, Hoo;  
 Tho' knighted by an English Court, Hoo.  
 When he insists on England's flag, Hoo,  
 He only works a wise old gag, Hoo.  
 Sir Thomas Lipton, tho' you're not liftin'  
 Our Cup across the sea,  
 While we're advising you're advertising  
 Lipton's famous cup of tea.  
 We laugh "He he," we laugh "Ha ha,"  
 And laughingly we cry:

### CHORUS.

"Ain't you a wise old owl,  
 Thomas, you make us howl.  
 Your yacht may not go,  
 But your tea does, we know,  
 You solemn-looking, wise old owl."

Now Teddy is a hunter grand, Hoo,  
 Who hunts for votes with his glad hand, Hoo.  
 To shoot his bluffs he needs a gun, Hoo,  
 So he uses Booker Washington, Hoo.  
 But Marcus Hanna, pleasing of manner,  
 Gets in his little oar;  
 While Teddy's talking, Hanna's cake-walking  
 Up and down the White House floor.  
 We laugh "He he," we laugh "Ha ha,"  
 And laughingly we cry:

### CHORUS.

"Ain't you a wise old owl,  
 Hanna, you make us howl.  
 If Teddy don't back up,  
 You go and black up,  
 You solemn-looking, wise old owl."

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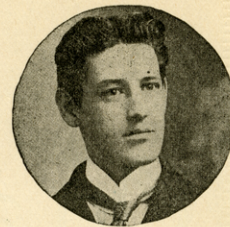
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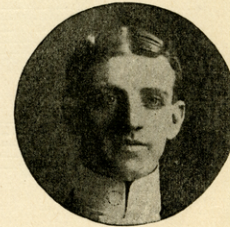
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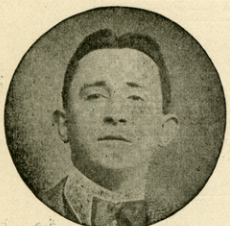
Chorus.

And when the nights are stormy And when the cold winds blow, She



ED. C. YEAGER

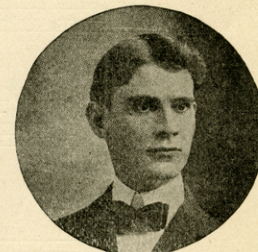
stands there by the win - dow With an ach - ing heart I know; She



TOMMY BURNETT

looks in - to the dark - ness With face so pale and sad, Your

*cresc.* *dim.*



FRANK MULLANE

moth - er wants you home, boy, And she wants you might - y bad.

*rit.* *rit.*



IMOGENE COMER



LILLIAN WALTON

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CHORUS.

When speeding a - long on the trol - ley,..... I feel like a big mill-ion - aire,..... A

ride on the trol - ley is jol - ly,..... What - ev - er you give up is fare;..... The trol-ley's a

hum-mer in sum-mer,..... If you've got a girl at your side,..... To tease in the

1. breeze, while you're stealing a squeeze, On a good old five cent trol-ley ride..... When ride.....  
2.

On A Good Old Trolley Ride. 3 pp - 3d p.

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