

The
MAIDEN
AND THE
JAY

BY WILLIAM GOULD



SUNG
WITH GREAT SUCCESS
BY
WILLIAM GOULD
AND
VAN RENSALEER WHEELER
IN
SAM S. SHUBERT'S
AND
NIXON & ZIMMERMAN'S
\$75,000
PRODUCTION
OF
THE DUNAWAYS
at the
CASINO THEATRE
NEW YORK



6



PUBLISHED BY
CHAS. K. HARRIS
NEW YORK

CHICAGO, ILL.
CANADIAN-AMERICAN MUSIC CO. LTD. TORONTO, CANADA
CHAS. SHEARD & CO. LONDON
AUSTRALIAN OFFICE: ALBERT & SON, 137-139 KING ST. SYDNEY



TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO



Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Arranged by JOS. CLAUDER.

Andante.

1. I won - der where you are to - night, my love, As
2. The bees are dron - ing in the wild - wood, love, The

all a - lone I sit and dream. I
flowers their ti - ny heads bow low. The

Copyright MCMII, by Chas. K. Harris. Entered at Stationer's Hall, London, Eng.
Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year MCMII, by Chas. K. Harris, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Can.
I'm Wearing My Heart Away for You.—3-1.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS

S M 404

THE MAIDEN AND THE JAY.

By WILLIAM GOULD.

arr. by A. La Rue.

Moderato.

Till ready.

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system is marked *mf* and the second system is marked *p*. The music is in 2/4 time and features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. A repeat sign is present at the end of the first system.

One day I met a maid - en who had just ar - rived from Maine,
In the pock - et - book there was a note I'd writ - ten to my wife, Which

She was rath - er an - gry for she had missed the train, The
I in - tend - ed send - ing to the part - ner of my life, The

rea - son why she missed the train from Maine that ve - ry day Was be
maid re - turned and said to me "Your mon - ey or your life, You —

Copyright, MCMIII, by Chas. K. Harris. Entered at Stationers Hall, London, England.
Entered according to the Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year MCMIII,
by Chas. K. Harris, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Can.

cause she lost her pet, a bird, a ve - ry pret - ty jay. I
wrote this let - ter to me, and I'll send it to your wife. It

thought I'd help her find it, so in - vit - ed her to dine, She
reads you love no one but me, you've bro - ken my poor heart." Some

jumped up from the ta - ble as the clock was strik - ing nine, "I
col - lege youths who heard her sto - ry for me made a start, A

can - not stay out late, sir, I'll bid you a fond fare-well," I
check I quick - ly signed for her which made her bright and gay, And

rall.

lost my heart and I may add, my pock - et - book as well.
as she left it struck me that the maid had found the jay.

rall.

Chorus.

Oh, be care - ful, ve - ry care - ful what you do

To a girl a - dor - ing, when she looks im - plor - ing, Be

care - ful, ve - ry care - ful what you say, Or you'll sure - ly live to

rue the day. Be care - ful, ve - ry care - ful what you write

To a pret - ty gir - lie Who has tress - es cur - ly, A maid or two can

go through you, Like the maid - en who was look - ing for the

1. jay. *Last time.* *D. S.* jay.

(3)

Mr. WHEELER.—Do you know that Freddie Shark was married just a year ago ?

Mr. GOULD.— Yes, he married John Lee's daughter in a town in Ohio.

Mr. WHEELER.—Well, here's a bit of scandal that a friend of mine told me.
A friend of his was told this tale by a friend of Lee's.

(Whispering) 1. No.

2. Immense.

3. What? Two? And it happened last night?

4. Yes, she caught her two fingers in the jamb of the door.

(4)

Mr. WHEELER.—How many cigars have I here? Now try and tell me do.

Mr. GOULD.— Why, any fool can easily see that you have only two.

Mr. WHEELER.—No, no, my boy, you're wrong that time, just look and you will see; does'nt one and one always make two, then two and one are three.

Mr. GOULD.— There's one cigar and one cigar, the two are all I see.

Mr. WHEELER.—Does'nt one and one always make two, then two and one are three.

Mr. GOULD.— (handing a cigar to the leader) here's a smoke for you and one for me. A good joke on my word.

Mr. WHEELER.—But, hold on Dave, I want a smoke.

Mr. GOULD.— Well, you can smoke the third.

(5)

One night to a salvation army barracks I did go,

To hear converted sinners telling what they did'nt know;

The captain grand got on the stand, "I'm saving souls," said he,

"For every girl that's in this crowd has been saved by me."

The girls were rather pretty, had good figures, I'll admit,

And when it comes to saving souls, the captain was a hit.

"If you're saving souls like these," a sailor shouted out with might

"Save me a blond, and I'll meet the girl to-morrow night." (CHORUS)

(5)

One night some old newspaper men were sitting round the fire,

And each was trying his level best to be the champion liar.

When one reporter slowly rose and told a little tale,

About a man who had been shot, the witness was in jail.

The witness was a girl who saw the shooting, that was clear,

She tried to tell her little story shivering with fear.

"Where was he shot?" the judge asked, he looked quite severe and hard,

"Where was he shot?" the maid replied, "They shot him in the yard."

TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO



Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Arranged by JOS. CLAUDER.



1. In the hills of old Car - o - lina, Where the ro - ses ev - er bloom, And the
2. Ah, how well do I re - mem - ber, When we part - ed by the brook, Then the

hon - ey - suck - le breathes its rare per - fume, Where all na - ture seems to play, While the
moon shone on her pale and sad - dened look, When I said good - bye Elaine, I'll come

Copyright MCMII, by Chas. K. Harris. Entered at Stationer's Hall, London, Eng.
Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year MCMII, by Chas. K. Harris, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Can.
In the Hills of Old Carolina. —3-1.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS