

CALL FOR MR. BROWN



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Moderato

Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The right hand features a melody with triplets and eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment. Dynamics include *f* and *L.H.* markings.

VAMP

Vamp section of the piano accompaniment, consisting of a repeating rhythmic pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand. Dynamics include *f* and *p*.

In a big down town ho-tel I works hard all day I
 Seems as if I get more calls for this Mist-er Brown

hops a-round from morn'till night, and sure-ly earns my pay I have my ups, my ups and downs just
 Than for an - y oth-er man that ev-er struck this town I sits me on a bench to rest when

like the el-e-va-tor man I calls for Smith and I calls for Jones but there's one call I can't stand
 my feet get-ting kind of tired And just a-bout that time they want Mis-ter Brown up-on the wire

CHORUS

Chorus section of the piano accompaniment, featuring a rhythmic accompaniment in the left hand and chords in the right hand. Dynamics include *p-f*.

Call for Mis-ter Brown, Mis-ter Brown, Mis-ter Brown, Mis-ter Brown, Up those stairs and down, up and

down, up and down, up and down, I looks down in the bar-ber shop, I peeks in at the

bar, I runs all o-ver this here place I wonder where he are.

Call for Mis-ter Brown, Mis-ter Brown, Mis-ter Brown, Mis-ter Brown, That man can't be found, nev-er

round, nev-er round, nev-er round, I calls un-til my throat is sore and then I calls for

him some more, Mis-ter Brown! Mis-ter Brown! I got a call for Mis-ter Brown Brown

L.H.

BEAUTIFUL HOME SONGS

He Sleeps Beneath the Soil of France

Tell Taylor

He sleeps be-neath the soil of France So man - y miles a - way, He

p

left be - hind the one he loved And a moth - er old and gray, He

Just An Old Time Love Song

Tell Taylor
and Earl Smith

Waltz Moderato.

It's just an old time love song my moth-er sang to me,

When I'm a - lone, my thoughts will roam, to her and that sweet mel - dy;

When the Autumn Leaves Are Turning Gold

Tell Taylor

Slowly, with expression

When the Au-tumn leaves are turn-ing gold, And the sum-mer days are o'er,

We. will be to-geth-er once a - gain Just to tell our love once more,

Tell Taylor

Music
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