

SM 1762

Fairy Tales.

Introd.
Allegretto.

by Bayes and Norworth.

Piano.

The piano introduction is written in 6/8 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music starts with a series of chords in the right hand, followed by a melodic line. The left hand provides a steady accompaniment with chords. The piece concludes with a *rall.* (rallentando) marking.

1. You ask me to tell you a fair - y tale, I'm
 2. Well here's one I'll tell you a - bout New York, A
 3. I'll tell you a tale a - bout my friend, Wife, And

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The piano part is marked *mp* (mezzo-piano). The lyrics are: "1. You ask me to tell you a fair - y tale, I'm / 2. Well here's one I'll tell you a - bout New York, A / 3. I'll tell you a tale a - bout my friend, Wife, And".

will - ing, but chil - dren you see, — I — have - n't been tell - ing them
 place where no one's ev - er sad, — Where — graft is un - known and the
 show why we don't get a - long — Some - one put the ki - bosh on our

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "will - ing, but chil - dren you see, — I — have - n't been tell - ing them / place where no one's ev - er sad, — Where — graft is un - known and the / show why we don't get a - long — Some - one put the ki - bosh on our".

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late - ly, so, You'll have to be pa - tience with me; _____ But
gold - en rule, Is use - less, for no one is bad; _____ The
wed - ded life, For things al - ways seem to go wrong; _____ For

since you have asked me, I'll tell you a few, Al -
guards in the sub - way are all so po - lite, Po -
in - stance, I come home from work and I say, "Let's

though I am free to con - fess, _____ Such
lice - men are hon - est and kind. _____ The
go to the Jones - es af - fair? _____ Then

sto - ries as "Snow White" and "Lit - tle Boy Blue," With
streets are well paved and are kept li - ly white, And
she said she'd like to, but can't don't you see, Be -

Allegro moderato.

chil - dren are not a suc - cess.
crooks are a hard thing to find.
cause she has noth - ing to wear.

rall. *fz* *a tempo.* *fz*

Chorus.

O those good old, fine old fashioned Fair - y tales, How the
There's a fine and fan - cy fashioned Fair - y tale, Since old
There's a pret - ty pre - hist - or - ic Fair - y tale, Moth - er

mf

chil - dren used to love them years a - go; But those
Mis ter Hughes said bet - ting had to go; If to
Eve sprung that one man - y moons a - go; But

old tale now you'd pass up quick, For kids all think that dead wood Dick, Is
mor-row, rac - ing could come back, You'd nev - er see me at the track, That's
my wife swipes my pants from me To make a har - em skirt you see, That's

just the fin - est Fair - y tale they know.
just the fin - est Fair - y tale I know.
just the fin - est Fair - y tale I know.

EXTRA VERSES.

1.
A hunter names Teddy, ones sailed away,
To shoot anything he could find.
The people all loved him because he had been
Unselfish and modest and kind.
The country was dead after he went away,
It seemed as if nothing occurred,
Then back came the wonderful tales of his trip
Fine tales at a dollar a word.

CHORUS.

All he had to think about was fairy tales,
So to darkest Africa he had to go—
When he came back home he wrote a book,
Then passed away like Dr. Cook,
That's just the finest fairy tale I know.

2.

The ball teams are getting themselves in shape,
Down South where it's hotter than sin,
And each little manager sends us word—
That his team the penant will win.
Far be it for me to discredit their talk,
But this news came over the wire—
The Local team is a cinch for first place,
Which makes me think someone's a fibber.

CHORUS.

There's a terse and timely thought, out fairy tale,
Why that bunch of cripples have'n't got a show
All the flags in town would be half mast—
If they ran anywhere but last,
It's just the finest fairy tale I know.