

SM 2150

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Plunk! Plunk! Plunk!

On Your Little Guitar

Words by
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Music by
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Allegro Moderato

Sua

PIANO

ff

Detailed description: This block contains the piano introduction. It features a grand staff with a treble clef on the upper staff and a bass clef on the lower staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The music begins with a forte (*ff*) dynamic. The right hand plays a series of chords and arpeggiated figures, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Allegro Moderato'. The introduction concludes with a *Sua* (ritardando) marking.

VOICE

There's a man I know, came from Mex - i - co,
Joe was feel - ing bad, he was ver - y sad,

Vamp

mf *p*

Detailed description: This block shows the piano accompaniment for the first vocal line. It continues the grand staff from the introduction. The dynamic starts at mezzo-forte (*mf*) and then softens to piano (*p*). The piano part features a 'Vamp' section, which is a rhythmic accompaniment for the voice. The right hand plays chords and arpeggios, while the left hand plays a simple bass line.

Not so long a - go, — They call him Joe, Gee! he could play a gui - tar.
He was ver - y mad, It seems her dad Had heard of Jo - ey's gui - tar.

Detailed description: This block shows the piano accompaniment for the second vocal line. It continues the grand staff. The piano part provides a rhythmic accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The right hand plays chords and arpeggios, while the left hand plays a simple bass line.

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Played it for the pa-trons of the Sil-ver-Moon bar. In the lit-tle room
He came in one night and wrecked the Sil-ver-Moon bar. And from day to day,

of the Sil-ver Moon, 'Mid the dust and gloom,— He'd make it croon,
Joe would moan a-way, But he would-n't play,— He'd on-ly say:

Tunes like no one ev-er had heard be-fore.
"I can't play 'till hon-ey comes back to me"

One night — came a sen-or-i-ta, fair to see,
One night — came the sen-or-i-ta, once a-gain.

Plunk, Plunk, Plunk on your, etc. - 4

Seems Joe — could - n't take his eyes a - way
She said, — "I am nev - er goin' a - way

And she — seemed to fill his soul with mel - o - dy,
My heart's — in the mid - dle of your old gui - tar,

When Joe heard her say:
So start in to play."

CHORUS (slower)

Plunk, plunk, plunk on your lit - tle gui - tar, On your lit - tle gui - tar, On your

lit - tle gui - tar. I have to sway when you play that swing, So

keep on plunk - in' on your old E string. I just can't wait till you're

read - y to start, When you're plunk - in' the strings, How you tick - le my heart. So

plunk,plunk,plunk,plunk, plunk,plunk, plunk,plunk, plunk on your lit - tle gui - tar. -tar.