Margaret Burns.

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The thrilling witch tales of

Little Orphant Annie

Poem by

James Whitcomb Riley

Price

Sixty Cents

Setting by

Barclay Walker

The Beardsley-Woods Pub. Co.

33 N. Pennsylvania Street,
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.
CARE OF CARLIN MUSIC CO.

Note :-When ordering through your dealer— be sure and specify MUSIC BY BARCLAY WALKER, as others have set music to this poem.

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George Ade, Esq.—

Dear Mr. Ade:

My friend for many years, Mr. Barclay Walker, is going to New York, and it is my personal hope that this line may make you two acquainted. He is a true-born musician, and works—ever with infinite patience and cheer: So, in due time he will reach the heights of his ideals, I believe. He is so magnanimously honest as to trust himself in N.Y., with his gifts richest coinage on his person; so I prayerfully hope he can see you before he sees anybody else, and that you can advise him regarding his product: A word of counsel from you would be most valuable to him, and must fervently appreciated by both Mr. Walker and his friend and Yours—

Gratefully and fraternally

—James Whitcomb Riley.

To Mr. and Mrs. C. Riegger, New York City.

Little Orphant Annie

Words by
JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

Music by
BARCLAY WALKER

Andante

p mysterioso *mf* *p* *mf*

ten.

Lit - tle or - phant An - nie's come to our house to stay, An'

wash the cups an' sau - cers up, An' brush the crumbs a - way. An'

shoo the chick - ens off the porch, An' dust the hearth, an' sweep, An'

mf

From the Biographical Edition of the complete works of James Whitcomb Riley, copyright 1913.
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make the fire, an' bake the bread, An' earn her board an' keep.

p *f cresc.*

An all us oth-er chil-dren, when the sup-per things is done, We

fz *mf*

set a-round the kitchen-fire, an' has the mostest fun. A-list-nin' to the witch-tales 'at

An-nie tells a-bout, An' the Gob-ble-uns 'at gits you, ef you don't watch out.

pp

Onc't they was a lit - tle boy

rit. *a tempo*

fz

would - n't say his pray'rs, An' when he went to bed at night a -

ten.

way up stairs, His mam-my heered him hol - ler, An' his dad - dy heered him bawl, An'

fz *fz*

when they turn't the kiv - ers down he was - n't there at all.

pp *rit.*

ten. ten.

An they

p

seeked him in the raft - er room, an' cub - by-hole, an' press, An'

seeked him in the chim-bly flue, an' ev - er-where I guess; But

all they ev - er found was thist his pants, an' round a - bout, An' the

mf *pp*

Gob-ble-uns 'll git you, ef you don't watch out.

One time a lit - tle girl 'ud al - lus laugh an' grin, An'

ten.

make fun of ev - er one, an' all her blood an' kin, An'

ten.

onc't when they was "com - pany" an' ole folks was there, She

ten.

cresc.

mocked 'em, an' shocked 'em, an' said she did-n't care. An'

thist as she kicked her heals, an' turnt to run, an' hide, They's two great big black things a -

stand-in' by her side. An' they snatchd her thro' the ceil-in' 'fore she know'd what she's a-bout, An' the

Gob-ble-uns 'll git you, ef you don't watch out. An'

Mysterioso

lit - tle or - phant An - nie says, when the blaze is blue,

An' the lamp-wich sputters, an' the wind goes *(Imitation)* woo - oo, An' you hear the crickets quit,

fz

slow

an' the moon is gray, An' the light - nin'-bugs in dew, is all squenched a way _

rit.

ten. *ten.*

p *mf* *p* *mf*

You

mysterioso

bet-ter mind your par-unts, an' yer teach-ers fond an' dear, An' cher-ish 'em that loves you, an'

f

dry the or-phant's tear, An' he'p the poor an' need-y ones, 'at clus-ter all a-bout, Er the

Gob-ble-uns 'll git you, ef you don't watch out.

fz

Er the Gob-ble-uns 'll git you, ef you don't watch out.

fz *fz* *pp* *ff*

Ped. *