

“WHO A IDA HO WHO A”

A SONG OF
THE PLAINS

WORDS BY ANDREW B. STERLING
MUSIC BY HARRY VON TILZER



HARRY VON TILZER
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MABLE RUSSELL

Try this over on your Piano.

"When The Flowers Bloom in Spring-time."

"Molly Dear."

Words by
ANDREW B. STERLING.

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER.

Andante moderato. *poco a poco rall.*

PIANO. *mf* *f*

a tempo

Mol - ly dear, now don't be sigh - ing, Mol - ly dear, now don't be
Mol - ly dear, the birds are sing - ing, Mol - ly dear, the world is

p a tempo

sad, ——— Win - ter days, will soon be fly - ing,
gay, ——— Mar - riage bells, will soon be ring - ing,

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Respectfully Dedicated to IDA.

Ida-Ho!

Words by
ANDREW B. STERLING.

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER.

Allegro moderato.

(Imitation of horses hoofs.)

The musical score is written for piano and voice. The piano part begins with a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes, marked 'mf' (mezzo-forte), and includes a section marked '(till ready.)' with a 'p' (piano) dynamic. The vocal part enters with the lyrics 'Way out west in She's "all wool" and'. The melody is in G major, 2/4 time, and features a catchy, repetitive phrase 'I - da - ho, there's a gal that I love so, I - da my I - da oh, don't for-get, she's a thor-ough-bred you bet, I - da my I - da oh,'. The piano accompaniment provides a steady, rhythmic foundation for the vocal melody.

Voice.

Way out west in
She's "all wool" and

(till ready.)

I - da - ho, there's a gal that I love so, I - da my I - da oh,
don't for-get, she's a thor-ough-bred you bet, I - da my I - da oh,

oh, Wild as an - y in - jun she, when she yells "You can't catch me"
oh, I'll catch up to her some way, take her in my arms and say,

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"Whoa! there, my I - da, Whoa!" On her buck - ing
 "Whoa! there, my I - da, Whoa!" She has las - soed

bron-co she goes dash - ing 'cross the plain, Fast as an - y train,
 ev - 'ry cow-boy's heart that's in the west, But I'll do my best,

she drives me in - sane, "Shoo-fly don't you both-er me" she yells out once a -
 put her to the test, I will cap-ture her someday and hug her to my

gain, Then the prair-ie rings with my re - frain.
 breast, Then I'll let the par - son do the rest.

CHORUS.

I - da - Ho, whoa! whoa! don't go so fast dear, — My horse won't

p=f

last dear, — So please go slow, My I - da - Ho I'll

kiss you if I catch you, Won't you stay dear, — Don't run a -

way dear, My I - da - Ho. — Ho. —

1. 2.

"Abraham Jefferson Washington Lee."

("You Ain't Goin' To Pick No Fuss Out Of Me.")

Words by ANDREW B. STERLING.

Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

CHORUS.

Ab-ra-ham Jeff - er-son Wash-ing-ton Lee, Well you ain't goin' to pick no

fuss out of me, I was al - ways so good to you,

Then you called me your hon - ey Lu - lu, Once it was lov - ey, and

dov-ey, and pet, - Now a roast and a toast - is the best that I get,

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