

PONY MAID

SONG

WORDS BY
CARL LOVELAND
MUSIC BY
HARRY J. LINCOLN
COMPOSER OF
ONLY A DREAM OF YOU



Pony Maid

(A Cowboys' Romance.)

Words by
CARL LOVELAND.
Author of "Only A Dream Of You" etc.

Also Published in Instrumental form.

Music by
HARRY J. LINCOLN.
Composer of "Only A Dream Of You" etc.

The musical score is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). It consists of three systems of music. The first system is an instrumental introduction for piano, featuring a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The second system includes vocal entries for both tenor and soprano parts, with lyrics 'In Ar - i - O - ver the'. The third system continues the vocal parts with lyrics 'zo - - na there lives a maid, Loved by a prai - - rie, I've come for you, Hop on my'. The score includes various musical notations such as slurs, ties, and dynamic markings like 'rit.' and 'p rit.'.

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rit.

great big Cow boy, not a - fraid; — He pleads with
bron - cho, there is room for two, — My horse will

rit.

a tempo

glan - ces, she drops her eye, — He soft - ly
car - ry, don't be a - fraid, — Well make life

a tempo

whis - pers with a sigh: — "I've come to
mer - ry "Po - ny Maid"

CHORUS.

ser - e - nade, You need not be a - fraid, — I love you

through and through, deed I do, Po - ny Maid: To you, my heart I gave,

and now for you I crave, — Come be my own, a - lone,

lit - tle Po - ny Maid" — Maid" —

D.S.

Pony Maid

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Quartet For Male Or Mixed Voices

Chorus

(Melody in 2nd Tenor or Soprano)

arr. by the Composer.

TENOR I. (ALTO.) I've come to ser - e - nade, — you need not be a - fraid, —

TENOR II. (SOPRANO) I've come to ser - e - nade, — you need not be a - fraid, —

BARITONE. (TENOR) I've come to ser - e - nade, you need not be a -

BASS. (BASS.) I've come to ser - e - nade, you need not be a -

I love you through and through, deed I do, Po - ny Maid; —

I love you through and through, deed I do, Po - ny Maid; —

fraid, I love you deed I do my Po - - ny

To you, my heart I gave, — and now for you I crave, —

To you, my heart I gave, — and now for you I crave, —

Maid, To you, my heart I gave, and now for you

Come, be my own, a - lone lit - tle Po - ny Maid. —

Come, be my own, a - lone lit - tle Po - ny Maid. —

crave, Come, be my own, my lit - tle Po - ny Maid. —

Only a Bunch of Violets.

Words by ANDREW B. STERNBERG.

Music by C. M. VANDERBLOOT.

CHORUS.

Only a bunch of vi-olets With red and dy-ing a - lone,
Cool by a wall on a ball-room floor, In spite of a love that had flown,
Trampled and crushed by the dance-ing through quick-ly a maid-en for - get-ten,
Told its sad tale of a break-a-heat, That back of sweet vi-o-lets.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES.

Words by AL TRAHAN.

A Song of the South.

Music by LEE GREAY SMITH.

CHORUS.

You'll hear the dark-ies sing-ing, The songs they love the best, You'll
hear the ban-jos ring-ing, While the old folks rest, The
pick-a-see-see dance-ing, To see who'll win the prize, In the
even-ing by the moon-light, as the south-ern stars shine.

FOR YOU.

Words by G. H. REE.

COMPANION TO "PETER AND PAUL."

Music by HOWARD WESTER.

CHORUS.

All though I'm long since lost, we part-ed, Your
face still haunts me sleep-ing, wak-ing, All
though I'm lone-ly still I'm wait-ing, For
you, sweet heart I wait for you.

Sunny, Sunny June.

CHORUS.

Words & Music by W. F. MERRICK.

Sun-ny, Sun-ny June, Try and get here soon, The
lovers are wait-ing while wher-e a - bel-ong-ing for you sweet Sun-ny June,
Sun-ny June, Come and let them upon, As the old days go
by, Then for you love they sigh, Sweet June, Sun-ny June.

My Pretty Mountain Queen.

CHORUS.

Tempo di Valze moderato.

Words and Music by W. F. MERRICK.

Now the larks are sing-ing, In a mountain, for a way, And I
hear a sweet voice ring-ing, In my ears "Sweet ev-ry day,
When the stars are shin-ing, and the specks to me in - seen, Then my
heart is ev-er jo-ice-ful for my pretty moun-tain queen, queen.

The Girl I Should Have Married Long Ago.

CHORUS.

Words and Music by W. F. MERRICK.

"What she got about here 'near that long a - go,"
I wish I had not ad-justed, I wish I had not ad-justed, I wish I had not ad-justed,
I wish I had not ad-justed, I wish I had not ad-justed, I wish I had not ad-justed,
I wish I had not ad-justed, I wish I had not ad-justed, I wish I had not ad-justed,

THE CURSE OF A PRETTY FACE.

CHORUS.

Words and Music by W. F. MERRICK.

"Does it to set at - ways with me a - lone-ing from a - lone,
Does it to set at - ways with me a - lone-ing from a - lone,
Does it to set at - ways with me a - lone-ing from a - lone,
Does it to set at - ways with me a - lone-ing from a - lone,

SWEET CLOVER.

Words by AL TRAHAN.

Founded on the play of "SWEET CLOVER."

Music by LEE GREAY SMITH.

CHORUS.

Clo-ver, my sweet lit-tle Clo-ver, You're all
the world - to me, Clo-ver, my sweet lit-tle
Clo-ver, No fair - er flower could be
No where - in all the world a - ver, No sweet -

I'm So Tired Of Livin' I Don't Care When I Die.

Chorus, Words by Andrew B. Sternberg.

Music by Lee Greay Smith.

I'm so tired of liv-ing, I don't care when I die,
I'm so tired of liv-ing, I don't care when I die,
I'm so tired of liv-ing, I don't care when I die,
I'm so tired of liv-ing, I don't care when I die,



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