

347

THE NAUGHTY
LITTLE CLOCK
SONG.

WORDS BY
HARRY B. SMITH,

MUSIC BY
REGINALD DE KOVEN.

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY
CINCINNATI, NEW YORK, LONDON
Price 50 Cents Net in U. S. A.

R

The Naughty Little Clock.

Chansonette.

HARRY B. SMITH.

REGINALD DE KOVEN.

Allegro assai.

mf poco rubato.

mf accel.

1. There once was a friv - o - lous and gid - dy lit - tle clock, A
 2. "I'm quite wound up," de - clared the gid - dy lit - tle clock, "I'm

p leggiero. colla parte.

rall. accel.

lit - tle French clock ver - y gay; Ver - y trim and ver - y neat but a
 wea - ry of the man - tel shelf; For years I've had to chime to give

rall. colla parte.

Copyright MDCCCXCIX by The John Church Company

Made in the U.S.A.

12996 5

International Copyright

"ALL RIGHTS RESERVED." "Including Public Performance For Profit."

rall.

crea-ture of de-ceit, When you wished to know the time of day. Its
oth-er folks the time, Now I'd like to have a time my - self. I'd

go-ings on would shock The old hall' clock, Till it held up its hand a -
ev - en run a - way With a gay rou - é, If he'd show me the town's great

rall.

ghast; I'm sure to tell the truth, It went wrong in ear-ly youth, Had a
sights; So she took up with a lamp, An in - cor - ri - gi - ble scamp, Who

rall.

natural in - cli - na - tion to be fast.
smoked and al - ways went out nights.

mf

"Tic -
"Tic -

grazioso.

toc, tic - toc" said the sil - ly lit - tle clock, "Oh, - life in the house is
toc, tic - toc" said the fool-ish lit - tle clock, "Oh, - won't you e - lope with

grazioso.

slow, _____ So cold and grim, ver - y dull and prim, I'm
me? _____ I'm yours from to-day if you'll take me a - way Where

get - ting run-down, I know, _____ So she sighed all day for a
some-thing of life I'll see. _____ Well, they ne'er came back and the

life more gay, She longed for a shad - y past. This
 bric - a - brac Had scan - dal e - nough to last. In

naugh - ty lit - tle, haugh - ty lit - tle clock, tic - toc, That
 gos - sip - ing a - bout the lit - tle clock, tic - toc, That

had an in - cli - na - tion to be fast. This naughty lit - tle, haughty lit - tle
 had an in - cli - na - tion to be fast.

f

Red. *

clock, tic - toc, That had an in - cli - na - tion to be fast.

f

Red. *

fast. They ne'er came back and the bric - a - brac, Had

scan - dal e-nough to last, e-nough to last, In gos-sip-ing a - bout the lit-tle

clock, tic - toc, That had an in-cli-na-tion to be fast, tic - toc.

tic - toc, tic - toc.

Rosalie



Verse by
Mrs. J. R. Masters

Music by
Reginald DeKoven



The John Church Co.
Cincinnati New York London

SOLO—One Key

F (c to g)

Price, 75 cents

Quartette—Men's Voices, 15c

There was once a witching maid
So like a flow'et slim and swaying,
Bright her eyes of azure shade,
Like a flow'et and swaying,
In her hair the sunbeams playing,
Turn'd to gold each shining braid,
Fair to see, fair to see,
Fair to see was Rosalie.

Rosalie had lovers two,
Lov'd the very air above her.
Unto which should she be true?
'Twas a puzzle to discover
Of the two which was her lover,
Hard to choose twixt lovers two,
"O, dear me! O, dear me!
O, dear me," said Rosalie.

But while lovers one and two,
Yet o'er their chances were debating,
Still another came to woo,
And cut short her hesitating;
Pity 'tis, but still 'tis true,
Rosalie, Rosalie,
Rosalie took number three,
Number three took Rosalie.

—Mrs. J. R. Masters.

tempo di Gavotte.

Andante.

There was once a witch-ing maid, Ro-sa-

lie, So like a flow'-ret slim and sway-ing, Bright her

Copyright MCM I by The John Church Company. International Copyright

Lilly
M1
D48
box 238
no 84