

WAIT TILL THE COWS
COME HOME

CHARLES DILLINGHAM
PRESENTS
FRED STONE
IN
A NEW MUSICAL COMEDY

JACK O' LANTERN

BY
ANNE CALDWELL &
R.H. BURNSIDE
MUSIC BY
IVAN CARYLL

*San Francisco
1952*



Wait Till the Cows Come Home	.60
A Sweetheart of My Own	.60
Candyland	.60
Knit, Knit, Knit	.60
Follow the Girls Around	.60
Along Came Another Little Girl	.60
Girls I've Met	.60
Come and Have a Swing With Me	.60
Waltz	.60
Jack O'Lantern One Step	.60
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Piano Selections	1.00

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Wait till the Cows come home

Words by
ANNE CALDWELL

Music by
IVAN CARYLL

1st (Simpler & slower)

Piano **Moderato**

mf

Voice

Way down on the dear old farm
Sha-dows creep-ing o'er the hill

mf

Ci - ty chap who's ev - er wise and wa - ry Finds new dan-ger in the
Gold - en sun a set-ting in the far - light Finds him by the dai - ry

charm
still

Lur - ing him to ling - er near the dai - ry
Long - ing to ca-noo - die in the star - light

Pret - ty lit - tle milk - maid, fin - er far than silk - maid,
 Tho' she whis - pers "Go, sir!" He will hold her clos - er

Wins him with a smile de-mure and shy. O'er the flow-ry lea, dear,
 Say - ing "Dear-ie, won't you name the day?" If you hold her hand, sir,

will you roam with me, dear? Then the lit - tle maid - en makes re -
 She will nev - er an - swer, She can on - ly blush and soft - ly

rall. *dim.*

Refrain *mf a tempo* *Key D.*
 ply. Won't you wait till the cows come home, Won't you
 say.

mf a tempo

wait till the cows come home? Dear old Brin-dle, Belle and Boss,

Soon the mea-dow they will cross, Down the lane at the close of day, Once a-

(D) key Bb

gain they will wend their way. Hear them in the dell, din-gle dongle bell, Won't you

cresc.

wait, wait, wait, by the old red gate Won't you wait till the cows come home? home?

mf f

The image displays a page of musical notation for piano, consisting of five systems of staves. The music is written in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, accidentals, and dynamic markings like 'f' and 'sf'. The first four systems each consist of a grand staff (treble and bass clef) with complex melodic lines in the right hand and harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The fifth system concludes the piece with a final cadence and a double bar line.

SPECIMEN

Minuet-Louis XV.

New Edition
Revised and Fingered by
FRED S. NEWCOMBE

Composed by
IVAN CARYLL

Tempo di Minuetto

Piano

The musical score is written for piano and consists of five systems of music. The first system is marked 'mf' and includes a 'Piano' instruction. The tempo is 'Tempo di Minuetto'. The score features various musical notations including chords, arpeggios, and fingerings. The final system is marked 'f'.

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A NEW SONG FROM OVER THE SEA

Roses of Picardy

Words by Fred. E. Weatherly

Music by HAYDN WOOD

Keys: No. 1. in Bb (D to Eb)

No. 2. in C (E to F)

No. 3. in D (F# to G)

"Where is Picardy?" For the purpose of song it is an Eldorado far away, where distance lends enchantment to the view. The spirit voice in Schubert's song said that joy existed only where the wanderer was not. Fred. E. Weatherly, writing for the English-speaking world, placed his lovers in Picardy, a land beyond the border and fragrant with the roses of romance. He threw a halo over them at once, and then he made his story intensely human. No wonder that a fine musician, as Haydn Wood unquestionably is, was inspired to compose one of his most appealing melodies and unite with Fred. E. Weatherly in producing the song, "**Roses of Picardy**," which is now enjoying a popularity in England that would be remarkable even in the prosperous times of peace.

Nothing but the merits of the song can explain its extraordinary success.

Clarence Lucas
In the "*Philosophy of Popularity*."

ROSES OF PICARDY. Song.

Words by
FRED. E. WEATHERLY

Music by
HAYDN WOOD



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ROSES OF PICARDY

She is watching by the poplars,
Colinette with the sea blue eyes,
She is watching and longing and waiting,
Where the long white roadway lies.
And a song stirs in the silence,
As the wind in the boughs above,
She listens and starts and trembles,
'Tis the first little song of love.

Chorus

"Roses are shining in Picardy,
In the hush of the silver dew,
Roses are flow'ring in Picardy,
But there's never a rose like you!
And the roses will die with the summertime.
And our roads may be far apart,
But there's one rose that dies not in Picardy!
'Tis the rose that I keep in my heart!"

Words by Fred. E. Weatherly

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