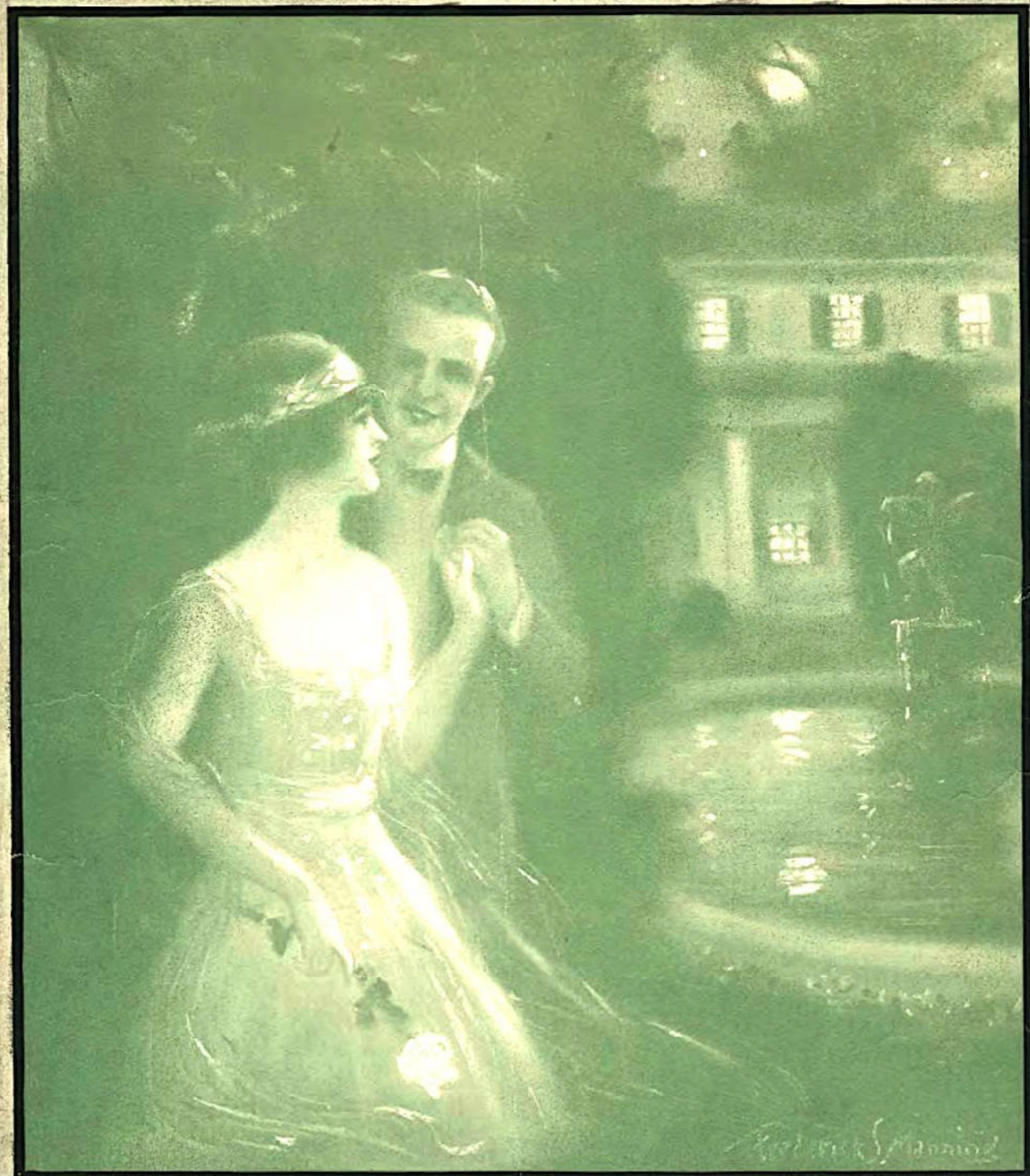


KNOCK AT THE DOOR

WORDS BY
OLSON & JOHNSON

MUSIC BY
ART KASSEL and
FRANK H. CLARK



HENRY WATERSON, INC.
1571 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.
WATERSON, BERLIN & SNYDER CO.
SELLING AGENTS

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Knock At The Door

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Words by
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Moderato

Piano *f*

Voice

Till ready

p

I've been mighty lonesome for the one I left back home some years a-
Try to pic-ture once a-gain a few years back and sure-ly then you'll

go, — when just a kid. Ech-oes of my child-hood call me
know, — just why I'm blue. Miss-ing all the child-hood games we

back to that old wild-wood, miss it so — the things I did.
used to call by fun-ny names, oh! gee, — it don't seem true.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. The piano part begins with a 'Moderato' tempo and a forte 'f' dynamic. It features several triplet figures in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand. The voice part enters with the lyrics 'I've been mighty lonesome for the one I left back home some years a- Try to pic-ture once a-gain a few years back and sure-ly then you'll'. The piano accompaniment continues with a 'Till ready' section, marked with a piano 'p' dynamic. The lyrics continue: 'go, — when just a kid. Ech-oes of my child-hood call me know, — just why I'm blue. Miss-ing all the child-hood games we'. The final line of the score contains the lyrics: 'back to that old wild-wood, miss it so — the things I did. used to call by fun-ny names, oh! gee, — it don't seem true.' The piano part concludes with a series of chords and a final cadence.

I know some-one's wait - ing down the same old sha - dy lane, And
There's one I re - mem - ber, liked it bet - ter than the rest, And

we'll be cel - a - brat - ing 'cause when I get back a - gain.
when I get my part - ner, I will show you why it's best.

rit.

Chorus

I'm gon - na knock at the door, peep in, Lift up the latch and walk right in my

p-f a tempo

ba - by's arms. I can see the bob - o - link, Just

look at us and wink, I know my heart will sink, But

I'll be tick - led pink, the day we go to the church, look at the steep - le,

Op - en the door and see the peo - ple, Gath - er 'round to see my sweet - ies'

charms. See me rush - ing, we'll be mush - ing, When I knock at the door, peep in,

lift up the latch and walk right in my ba - by arms! — Ingonna arms! —