

HEY! PAW!

Words by
CHARLES PATRICK

Music by
GUY SHRIGLEY

Allegretto Moderato

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in G major, marked *Allegretto Moderato*. The piano part features a rhythmic melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The vocal melody enters with the lyrics: "Oh I sold my load of gar - den truck And Now a plumb - er came to town one day And bought a brand new suit of clothes at Sears Roe - buck; All the chores are fetched, and the op - ened up a store up - on the main high - way, In the win - dow he put a milk - in's done, I'm go - in' up to town to have some reg - 'lar fun. bath - room set, If he bathes there in the day - time he'll get more than wet". The score includes dynamic markings such as *f*, *mp*, and *p*, and repeat signs with first and second endings. The piano accompaniment continues throughout the vocal lines, providing a steady harmonic and rhythmic foundation.

Oh I sold my load of gar - den truck And
Now a plumb - er came to town one day And
bought a brand new suit of clothes at Sears Roe - buck; All the chores are fetched, and the
op - ened up a store up - on the main high - way, In the win - dow he put a
milk - in's done, I'm go - in' up to town to have some reg - 'lar fun.
bath - room set, If he bathes there in the day - time he'll get more than wet

Hitch the rig to the old grey mare, Drive right up to the court house square,
Man from town came to buy some stock, Showed him a cow just as sound as a rock,

Get some pea-nuts and some jui-cy fruit, And start right out a-step-pin' on a
Worth a hun-dred dol-lars, he says "bull" Says I, "why it's a heif-er, oh ya

gosh darn toot. Oh gosh! by gosh! co-ca co-la; I'm full of pep, WOW!
gosh darn fool." Hay foot, straw foot, ap-ple cid-er, that's home made brew, WOW!

marcato

CHORUS *p-f*

Hey! Paw! where's my paper collar? Hey! Paw! where's my new biled shirt?
Hey! Paw! I'm a reg'lar slicker, Hey! Paw! and I don't give a darn,

Hey! Paw! got a half a dollar, I'm go - in' out a girl - in' I'm a gosh darn flirt.
 Hey! Paw! where d'ye get your liquor? I saw you with a bot - tle out be - hind the barn.

Hey! Paw! guess I better hustle, Hey! Paw! I'll be out till eight o' clock,
 Hey! Paw! seems to be a mist'ry, Hey! Paw! just be - cause your pigs are "blind,"

Hey! Paw! bet your granny's bustle That I'm about the "flyest" bird that's in the flock.
 Hey! Paw! yet it's lo - cal hist'ry, Your pigs will never squeal because they're not that kind.

12
 in the flock.
 not that kind.

BREAK *f*

Paw calls me "Kernel" 'cause I'm a nut.
 Down by the Si - lo, you'll find the gang.