

THE OWL IN THE OLD OAK TREE



WORDS BY
STANLEY MURPHY

MUSIC BY
BENJ. HADGOOD BURT

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F. HAVILAND PUB. CO.
NEW ZEALAND NEW YORK BROADWAY
BUILDING 8 57th ST.

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The Owl In The Old Oak Tree.

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The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time, marked *f* (forte). The piano part features a rhythmic melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The vocal line enters in the second measure with the lyrics: "Can - dle - lights are gleam - in' in the Jas - per says to Lin - dy 'when you". The piano part includes a *Vamp.* (vamp) section marked *p* (piano) with a repeat sign. The vocal line continues with: "cab - in on the hill: Lin - dy Lou is wait - in' at the door: gwine to name the day?" "Cud - dles up to her with all his might;". The piano part continues with a steady accompaniment. The vocal line concludes with: "Lit - tle birds have gone to rest an' ev - ry-thing is still, Mis - ter Owl is list' - ning an' he hears Miss Lin - dy say,". The piano part ends with a final chord.

Can - dle - lights are gleam - in' in the
Jas - per says to Lin - dy "when you

Vamp.

cab - in on the hill: Lin - dy Lou is wait - in' at the door:
gwine to name the day?" Cud - dles up to her with all his might;

Lit - tle birds have gone to rest an' ev - ry-thing is still,
Mis - ter Owl is list' - ning an' he hears Miss Lin - dy say,

Good-ness! how the pick-a-nin-ies snore: Jas-per comes a-sneak-in' down the
An-y day will do or an-y night; When I think of hon-ey moon-in'

path-way through the trees; Lin-dy knows jus' where he's goin' to
in the month of June, Lor-dy! Hon-ey! how it makes me

be; Hur-ries off to meet him, and to
feel; I've been sav-in' up, an' we'll have

greet him with a squeeze, Un-der-neath the old oak tree.
lots of mon-ey soon, 'Nuff to go to old Mo-bile.

poco rit.

CHORUS. (*Not too fast.*)

Then he calls her his love, and his own tur - tle - dove, And the

owl up a - bove, says: Who - o - o! Then they spoon, and they croon, 'neath the

soft South-ern moon, an' he sighs "I'll be true, un - to you, Lin - dy Lou," Then the

stars in the sky, 'neath a cloud pass - ing by, Hide their heads, so that they can - not

see; They have no - one to fear, for there's no - bod - y near, But the

owl in the old oak tree. Then he tree.

DANCE.