

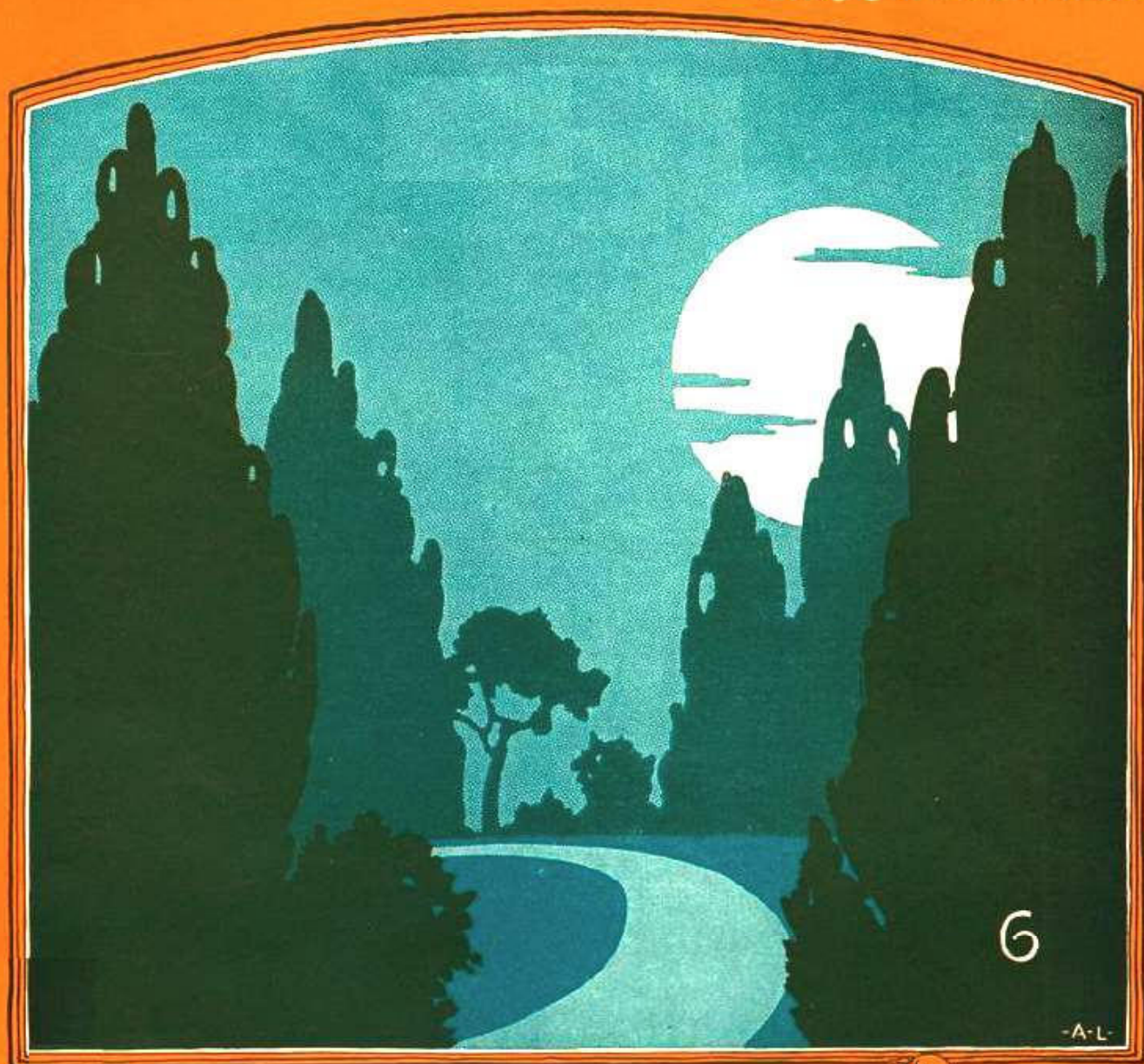
MEADOW~LARK

*Every evening in the Park
Whistle, dear, when it's dark*

WHISTLE



Like a MEADOW-LARK



6

-A-L-

By **TED FIORITO**
and **HAL KEIDEL**



Meadow-Lark

Piano time Uke in C

G C E A

By
HAL KEIDEL &
TED FIORITO

Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system features a melody in the right hand with eighth-note patterns and a bass line in the left hand with quarter notes. A dynamic marking of *f* (forte) is present. The second system continues the melody and bass line, with a dynamic marking of *fz* (forzando) and a *p* (piano) marking. A bracket labeled "whistle" spans the final measure of the first system. A bracket labeled "Till ready" spans the final measure of the second system.

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The lyrics are: "A boy and girl-ie fair Were such a sor-ry pair, Since spoon-ing in the I think it ve-ry sweet, The way we meet and greet, Es-pec-ial-y since". The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. Chord diagrams are provided above the vocal line.

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "park has been for-bid-den, But love will find a way, So spoon-ing's been for-bid-den, We love and plan and dream And". The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the first line. Chord diagrams are provided above the vocal line.

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at the close of day, The boy's low call tells all from where he's hid-den,
with our lit-tle scheme, We neat-ly fleece the park po-lice, while hid-den,

This sweet ad-vice, you see, Is on-ly meant for me.
I think it ve-ry nice To hear such sweet ad-vice.

rall.

CHORUS

Ev'-ry ev'-ning in the park, Whis-tle, dear, When it's dark,
Ev'-ry ev'-ning in the park, Whis-tle, dear, When it's dark,

p-f

whistle

Like a mead-ow lark, Once you're hidden, don't be heard, Not a sound,
Like a mead-ow lark, With each hug we'll be so snug, Like a bug

whistle.....

Not a word,
In a rug,

Like a mead-ow-lark,
Like a mead-ow-lark,

We'll keep it
A cop-per

se-cret, dear, Just where we coo, —

just went by, Pounding his beat, —

The lit-tle place I found is on-ly for two,
Each lit-tle kiss we steal is tentimes as sweet,

Ev'ry ev'ning in the park, Whis-tle, dear, When it's dark,
Ev'ry ev'ning in the park, Whis-tle, dear, When it's dark,

whistle.....

Like a mead-ow-lark. —

Like a mead-ow-lark. —

lark. —

lark. —