

SOUVENIR

PIKE THE PIKE



WORDS BY
C. N. ALDEN.

MUSIC BY
BURTON MCKAY.

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"PIKING THE PIKE"

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The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in B-flat major, 2/4 time, consisting of two staves. The first staff has a treble clef and the second a bass clef. The introduction features a triplet of eighth notes in the treble and a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass.

Following the introduction are three systems of music, each consisting of a vocal melody line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are as follows:

1. See! the e - lec - tric moon is flar - ing, High and far and wide,
 2. Dark with - in a smok - y por - tal, On the pil - lared Pike
 3. On the Pike I met a maid - en, From the coun - try she

The piano accompaniment for the verses consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the bass and chords in the treble. The melody line is written in a single staff with a treble clef.

1. Nev - er mind the old moon's star - ing, At us side by side,
 Sits a lit - tle O - ri - en - tal For - tune tell - ing tyke
 I was flush and she was twen - ty And she took to me

Down a-mong the white pa-vil-ions, Come and take a hike,
For-tunes told for half a dol-lar In a wreath of smoke,
In a dark se-clud-ed cor-ner We be-gan to this

Come and join the mer ry mil-lions As they Pike the Pike
I pre-dict you'll make your for-tune If you don't go broke
Real-ly's not for pub-li-ca-tion This nor this nor this

REFRAIN.

If you are brave, come Pike the Pike to-night

Some of it is dark, and some of it's ve-ry light.

A - ny girl of a - ny na - tion a - ny thing you like

Come and get an ed - u - ca - tion while you Pike the Pike Pike

D.C. last verse.

Dance or Walk.

4.

Once a Cockney told the Fiji Owner of his heart
 "Ho" says he me midnight beauty You're me choclate tart
 Tell me what Hi may accomplish For your bloomin' sike
 And the Fiji sweetly gurgled Pike me down the Pike

5.

Once a widow met a Hindoo Piking down the Pike
 Said the Hindoo to the widow "Hi! what would oo like"
 Said the widow to the Hindoo I would like to be
 Any body but a widow You will do for me