

The Wizard of Oz

LYRICS BY
L. FRANK BAUM
MUSIC BY
PAUL TIETJENS

Must You.....	50
Poppy Song.....	50
When We Get What's A'comin' To Us.....	50
The Traveler and the Pie.....	50
When You Love, Love, Love.....	50
The Scarecrow.....	50
The Guardian of The Gate (Bass Song).....	50
Love is Love.....	50
The Witch Behind The Moon (Wealyn-Albert).....	50
I'll Be Your Honey in The Springtime (Harry Freeman).....	50
She Really Didn't Mind The Thing At All.....	50
It Happens Every Day.....	50
The Different Ways of Making Love.....	50
Just a Simple Girl From the Prairie.....	50

INSTRUMENTAL

Selection.....	1.00	Waltzes.....	75
March.....	50	Lancers.....	50
When You Love, Love, Love, Schottische.....	50		
Phantom Patrol.....	50		

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK CHICAGO LONDON

The Traveller and the Pie.

Scarecrow and Chorus.

Words by
L. FRANK BAUM.

Music by
PAUL TIETJENS.

Allegro moderato.

Piano. *f*

One day a wea - ry trav - el - ler walked down a vil - lage
walked in - to a res - tau - rant and ord - ered quite a
asked a girl to mar - ry him, she said it could - nt

p

CHORUS. *Solo.*

street _____	Did he? _____	I think he did! _____	He
spread _____	Did he? _____	I think he did! _____	The
he, _____	Did she? _____	I think she did! _____	She

mf *p*

CHO.

thought he'd stop and ask a la - dy for a bite to eat — Did he? —
 wait - er brought the bill to him be - fore the man was fed — Did he? —
 said to work for more than one with her did not a - gree — Did she? —

Solo.

I think he did! — He knocked up-on a door and said in
 I think he did! — He rapped up-on the ta - ble and ex-
 I think she did! — She said she'd be his sis - ter, but he

ac - cents so po - lite: — "I'm ver - y hun - gry and I hope you'll let me have a
 claimed, "See here, mine host — I'm hun - gry, and of course I'd like a course of quail-on-
 did - n't like the joke, — Al-though he kicked like a - ny steer she would - n't take the

bite!" "Oh, you shall have my pie!" the young wife answered with de-
 toast. The land-lord did n't quail, but yet he gave his guest a
 yoke. He swore his heart would break and she sus-pect-ed he was

CHO. Solo.

light	Did she?	I think she did!
roast	Did he?	I think he did!
broke	Did she?	I think she did!

mf

CHORUS.

SOPR. & ALTO. *unis.*

Oh, the wea - - ry hun - gry trav - el - ler! The
Oh, the shat - - tered, tat - - tered trav - el - ler! The
Oh, the lov - - ing, yearn - ing trav - el - ler! The

TEN. & BASS.

mf

hun - gry, luck - less trav - el - ler! He
 tat - tered, bat - tered trav - el - ler! Of
 yearn - ing, burn - ing trav - el - ler! His

The hun - gry luck - less
 The tat - tered, bat - tered
 The yearn - ing, burn - ing

took one lit - tle bite and next min - ute took to flight, Oh, the
 such an aw - ful roast no hun - gry man could boast Oh, the
 heart was sad - ly flayed by the cru - el lit - tle jade Oh, the

trav - el - ler
 trav - el - ler
 trav - el - ler

wea - ry, luck - less, hun - gry trav - el - ler. He
 shat - tered, bat - tered, tat - tered trav - el - ler. He
 ten - der, lov - ing, yearn - ing trav - el - ler.

The trav - el - ler.
 The trav - el - ler.
 The trav - el - ler.

1. & 2. Solo. 3.