

WHISTLING RILEY

BY ED. ROGERS



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"WHISTLING RILEY."

Words and Music by Ed. Rogers.

All^o Mod^{to}.

Mod^{to}

The musical score is written for piano in 2/4 time, featuring a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It begins with a piano introduction marked *mf* (mezzo-forte) and *All^o Mod^{to}*. The introduction consists of two systems of piano accompaniment. The first system includes a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both featuring eighth-note patterns. The second system continues the introduction with a more complex bass line. The main body of the score is marked *Mod^{to}* and *f* (forte). It begins with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both featuring eighth-note patterns. The melody is characterized by a series of eighth-note runs. The bass line features a series of eighth-note runs. The score includes a section of lyrics with four verses, each corresponding to a line of melody. The lyrics are: 1. I'll tell you of a friend of mine, O' 2. The oth - er night while in his sleep he 3. Says Mack; Now I'll get lev - el for the 4. At last they found poor Ril - ey as un- Ri - ley is his name, For play-ing jokes you bet he can't be beat, had a love-ly dream, He thought he earn'd a thous - and ev - 'ry week, dir - ty trick he did; I'll bet my life he'll nev - er toot a - gain, conscious as the rest, They picked him up and thought that he was dead, The score concludes with a final piano accompaniment system.

mf

f

ff

p

1. I'll tell you of a friend of mine, O'
 2. The oth - er night while in his sleep he
 3. Says Mack; Now I'll get lev - el for the
 4. At last they found poor Ril - ey as un-

Ri - ley is his name, For play-ing jokes you bet he can't be beat,
 had a love-ly dream, He thought he earn'd a thous - and ev - 'ry week,
 dir - ty trick he did; I'll bet my life he'll nev - er toot a - gain,
 conscious as the rest, They picked him up and thought that he was dead,

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He's gift-ed with a whis-tle that is bound to give him fame, In
 He fan-cied that the rail-road sub-sti - tu - ted him for steam, Just to
 For all the lem-ons in the town, why I have made a bid, To
 The gang they gath-ered 'round him, ev-en tho' he was a pest, And

fact he's like an en-gine on two feet; He went down to a
 whis-tle, but to promise not to speak, "If this goes thro"' says
 work this scheme is all that's on my brain;" It seems they hir - ed
 laid a rock or two for'ninst his head His fun'ral was last

fac-to - ry a week a-go to - day; Says he, now, to the boss, "Look here, Mc
 Ril-ey" I'll have plen - ty cash to spare, I'll take an oath I'll nev - er speak a -
 Riley on the sub-way ov - er night, To whis-tle when the load was in the
 Monday, sure the day I'll ne'er for - get, The flowers were all brought by friends he

Guirk, Sure I want the loan of fif - ty, and I'm bound to have my
 gain, Sure I'll make it un - i - ver - sal as a language I de -
 cup, Mc Guirk had fif - ty men' em - ployed with lemons in their
 knew, Most ev - 'ry - bod - y in the town his death they did re -

way, Or I'll whis-tle and your men will quit their work,"
 clare," Just then he woke and whis-tled like a train,
 hand, For to stop O' Ri - - ley when he'd puck-er up,
 gret, And honored him as all good work-men do,

Chorus. Mod^{to}.

"Whis - tling Ri - - ley" that's the name he's known by one and all the
 "Whis - tling Ri - - ley" that's the name he's known by one and all the
 "Whis - tling Ri - - ley" that's the name he's had for years a-mong the
 "Whis - tling Ri - - ley" that's the name that he was known by all the

boys, "Whis - - tling Ri - - ley," It
 boys, "Whis - - tling Ri - - ley," You
 boys, "Whis - - tling Ri - - ley," I'll
 boys, "Whis - - tling Ri - - ley," It's

sounds like thun - der when he makes that noise, When
 can't mis take him with that aw - ful noise, If they
 bet no my life no more well hear his noise, When
 nev - er more well hear his fam - ous noise, Just

eer you hear him whis - tle, you were bound to get a shock, Says
 had him on a steam-boat he could whis-tle like the deuce They'd
 eer he tried to whis - tle, why he could-n't make a sound, Ev'ry
 as they placed him 'neath the ground, the fac-t'ry whis-tle blew, When

he: Now, lend me fif - ty, or I'll blow you off the block," Ev' - ry
 nev - er need a fog - horn for in him they'd find good use, If you
 load they hoist - ed up so high, fell ov - er on the ground, When they
 some - one saw the cof - fin move, they said what shall we do, Then

man he knock'd off work, be-cause he thought 'twas twelve o'clock when he
 want to wake the dead, why Ri - ley'd be a great ex-cuse with his
 went and search'd for Ril - ey, why a hun - dred dead they found thro' his
 Ril - ey raised his head and said, I guess I whis - tle too. and he

(Whistle)
 " "
 " "
 " "
 1. 2.
 f D.S.