

Sung with great success by Miss LOTTIE KENDAL of The Olympic Opera Co.

Arabella Brown



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WORDS BY
JOHN J. PUDERER
MUSIC BY
LAWRENCE J. PICO
WRITERS OF "MY RED CARNATION"



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Arabella Brown

(Writers of My Red Carnation.)

Words by
JOHN J. PUDELER.

Music by
LAWRENCE J. PICO.

Moderato.

f *rit poco.*

1. When de night be-gins to creep, and de sky be-gins to weep, And
2. Often when my work is done, at de set-tin of de sun, I

p

Lively.

leave its tears a glist-nin' on the ground, And de old moon starts to peep, just to
feels so sad and worn dat I could cry, Sor-ter feel-ing of dis-pair, kin-der

p **Lively.**

4

cresc. *p*

see if na-ture's sleep, den I take my ban-jo and I prow a-round, But my
takes me un-a-ware, a-bout all dat I can do is sob and sigh, De'-cau-

cresc. *p*

prow-lin soon is en-ded be-cause my way is men-ded, To-
sin of dis fee-lin is de sob dat comes a stea-lin, De

p

rit. poco.

wards a lit-tle ca-bin by de way, — My poor heart is year-nin', while
love I holds for this sweet girl of mine, — But what's the use of pi-nin', a

rit. poco.

her right ear is burn-ing Cause some-thing nice of her I al-ways say.
cry-in' or a win-nin' When I can say these words to me de-vine.

CHORUS.

pp - ff

A - ra - bel - la a good fel - low, A - ra - bel - la Brown, As

pp - ff

I go prow - lin round your like can not be found, So

don't de - ceive me but be - lieve me, My on - ly love come down And

say to me that true you'll be My Ar - a - bel - la Brown, Brown.

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