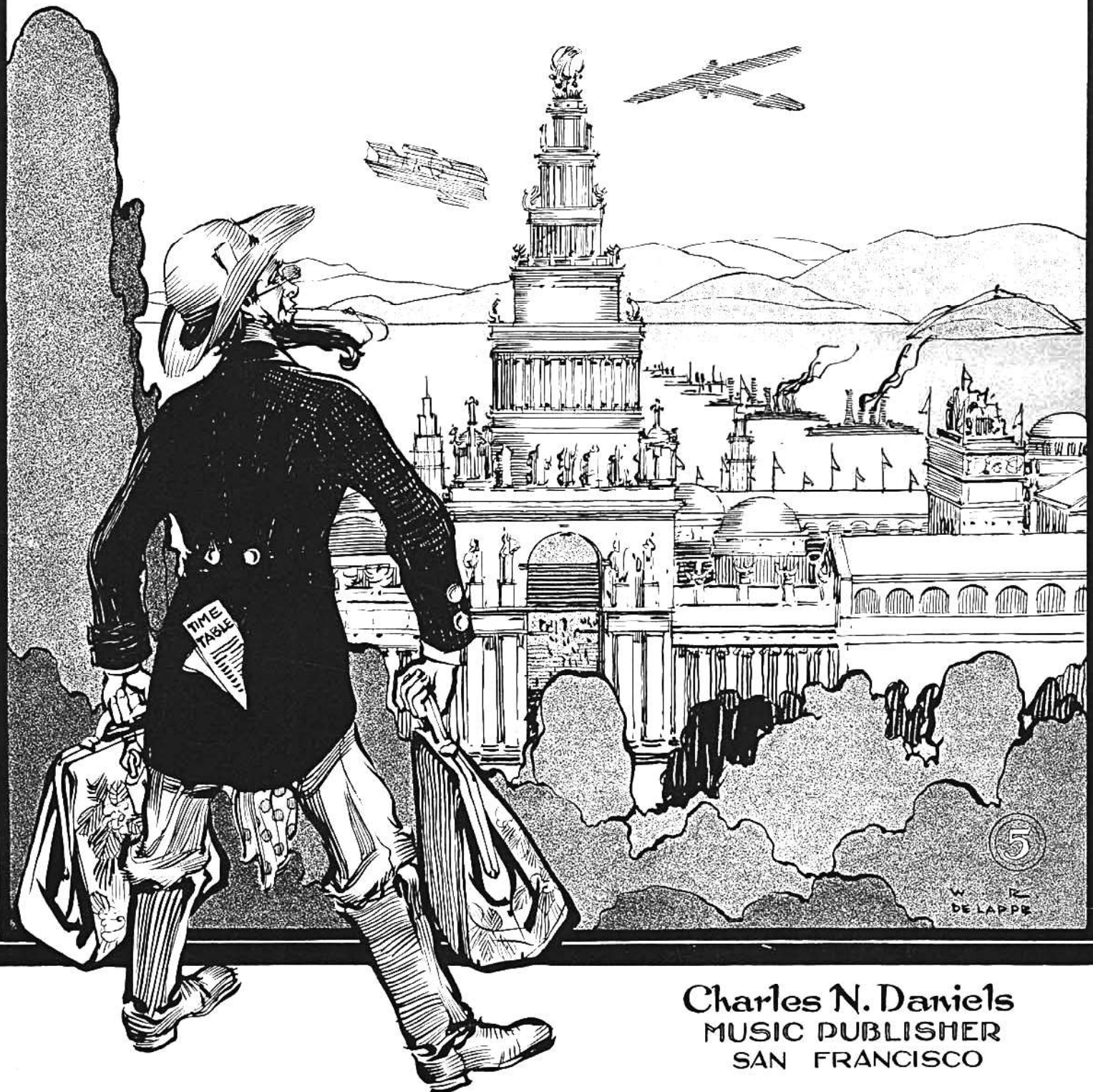


The Souvenir Song of the Panama-Pacific Exposition
AT THE PANAMA-PACIFIC FAIR

Words by
Sidney Carter

SONG

Music by
Chas. N. Daniels



Charles N. Daniels
MUSIC PUBLISHER
SAN FRANCISCO

"AT THE PANAMA-PACIFIC FAIR"

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Moderato

The musical score is written for piano and voice. The piano part begins with a *Moderato* tempo and a *f* (forte) dynamic. It features a complex, rhythmic accompaniment with many beamed sixteenth and thirty-second notes. The vocal melody enters in the second system with a *mf* (mezzo-forte) dynamic. The lyrics are: "I've saved up my nickles and I've read all the papers and I've saved up my dimes, I don't give a 'Tin-ker' if there be hard times, I want to read all the books, I know from the pic-tures how the durnplace looks, I want to go out west where my old dad-dy fought the In-di-ans, reg-u-lar In-di-ans. I've see them when they're sliding, gliding on the 'Barb'ry Coast,' tin-gle-ing 'Barb'ry Coast.' I'll". The score includes various musical notations such as *ff marcato*, *Vamp*, *fz*, *p*, *mf*, and triplets. The piano part has several dynamic changes and includes a *Vamp* section. The vocal part has a *mf* dynamic and includes a triplet in the final line.

f *ff marcato*

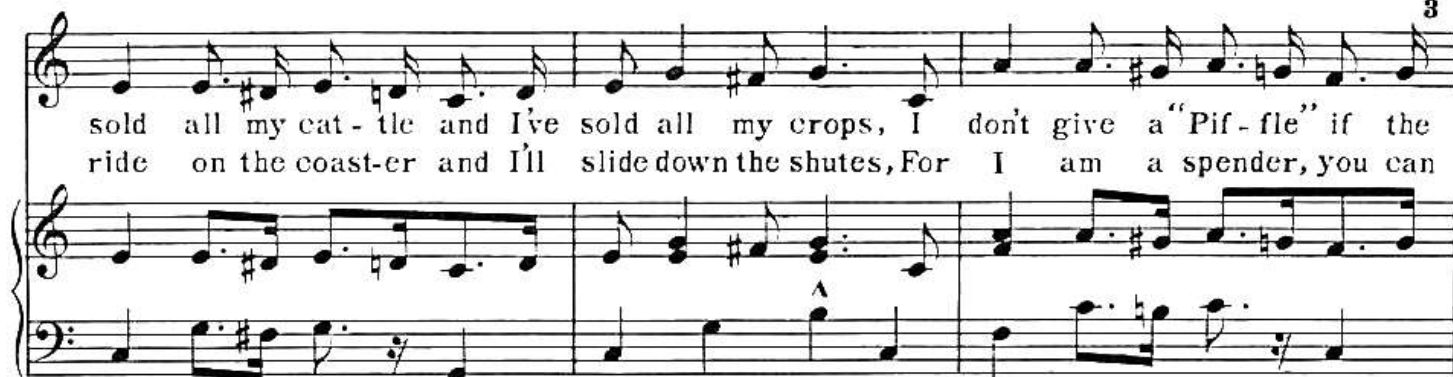
mf

I've saved up my nickles and I've
I've read all the papers and I've

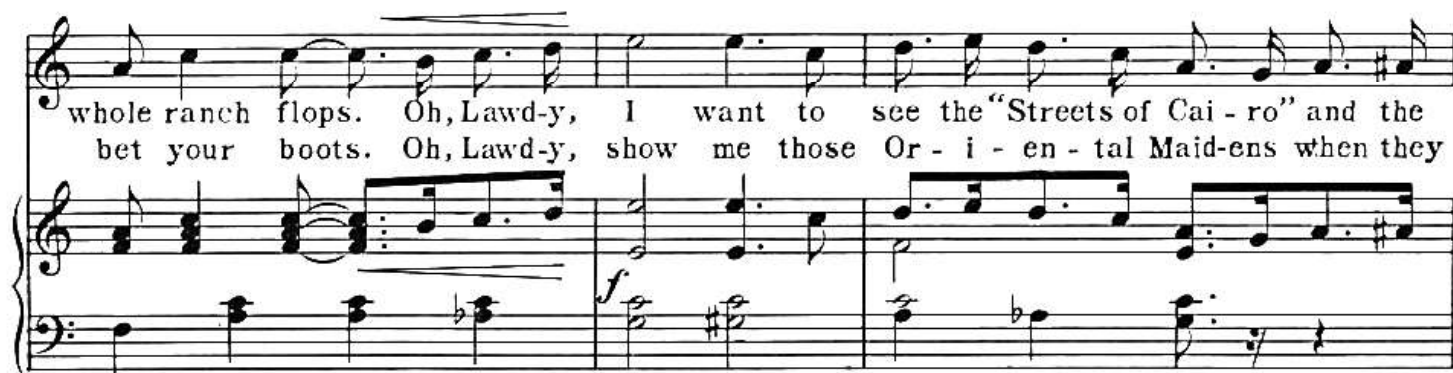
Vamp *fz* *p* *mf*

saved up my dimes, I don't give a "Tin-ker" if there be hard times, I want to
read all the books, I know from the pic-tures how the durnplace looks, I want to

go out west where my old dad-dy fought the In-di-ans, reg-u-lar In-di-ans. I've
see them when they're sliding, gliding on the "Barb'ry Coast," tin-gle-ing "Barb'ry Coast." I'll



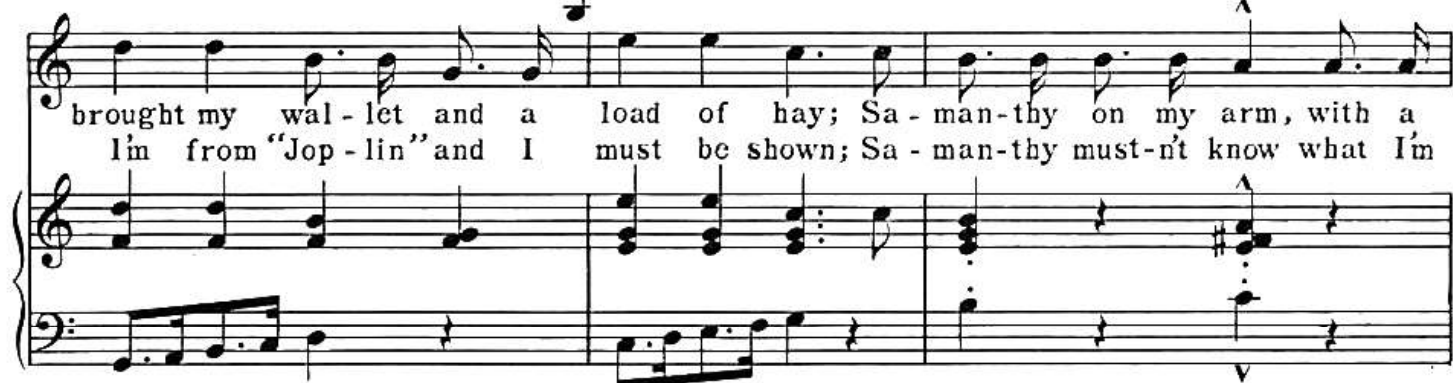
sold all my cat-tle and I've sold all my crops, I don't give a "Pif-fle" if the
ride on the coast-er and I'll slide down the shutes, For I am a spender, you can



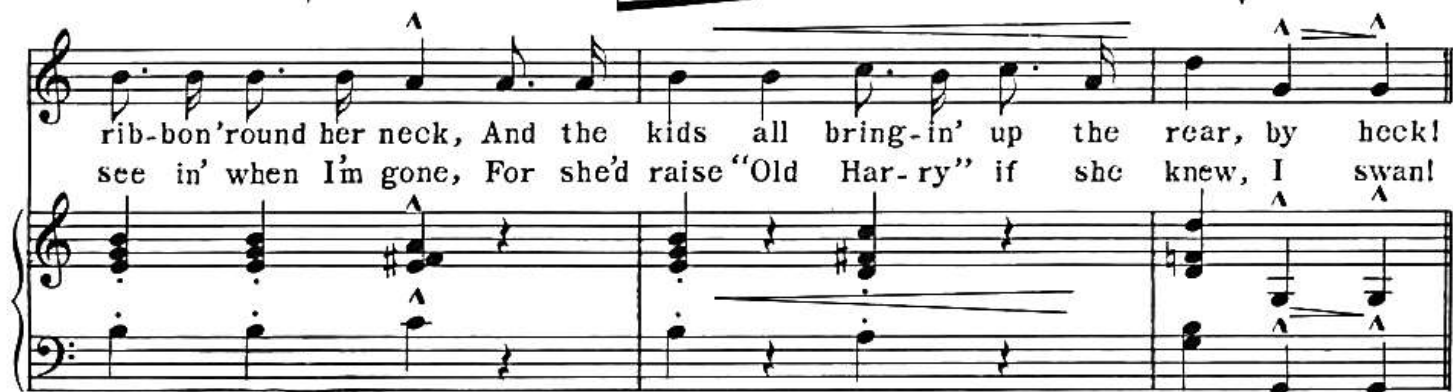
whole ranch flops. Oh, Lawd-y, I want to see the "Streets of Cai-ro" and the
bet your boots. Oh, Lawd-y, show me those Or-i-en-tal Maid-ens when they



Recite
"Hu-la" danc-ers, too. When I get there I'm goin' to stay, I've
do that "Tom-tom" dance. I'll do the "Zone" when I'm a-lone, For



brought my wal-let and a load of hay; Sa-man-thy on my arm, with a
I'm from "Jop-lin" and I must be shown; Sa-man-thy must-n't know what I'm



rib-bon'round her neck, And the kids all bring-in' up the rear, by heck!
see in' when I'm gone, For she'd raise "Old Har-ry" if she knew, I swan!

4 CHORUS

mf-f

At the Pan-a-ma Pa-cif-ic Fair,— Oh, the Fair, it's a bear, I de-

mf-f

clare; At the Pan-a-ma Pa-cif-ic Fair,— I'll be there, you'll be there, we'll be

there. Oh, you San Fran-cis-co!— You're sure a gold-en nug-get,

Good old Fris-co!— I want to kiss and hug it; Gosh! all

hem-lock! I'm mush-y 'bout ev-'ry-thing there. I want to

Recite (To the place with-out a frown) (Don't be act - in' like a

go Just to see that show,

clown) (Leave the calf with Dea - con Brown)

So hur - ry, Joe, You're too gol darn

slow, boy, Let's get to town. Oh, the Fair is on my brain, on my

brain on, my brain; Con - duc - tor, start the train, start the train, start the train To the

Pan, Pan, Pan, Pan, Pan - a - ma Pa - cif - ic Fair. At the Fair.

f marcato