Six Songs
for Children

Words by Ernest Alfieri

Music by
Noel Johnson.

Copyright MCMVII
by Charles Woolhouse

Price 5s net

LONDON:
Charles Woolhouse, 174 Wardour Street W.
Sole Agents for America
The Boston, Music Co, Boston Mass.

[Signature: CG Robey Ltd London]
Skipping.

Words by
ERNEST ALFIERI.

Music by
NOEL JOHNSON.

Voice.
Allegretto

Piano.

There isn't any little girl in Chelsea who can use the skipping rope so well as Elsie. She is never very tired. And she's very much admired.

Copyright, MCMVII. by Charles Woolhouse. C.W. 9039
don't believe there's anyone like Elsie! Some other little girls who live in Chelsea Are jealous of the grace and skill of Elsie. She's the best at Double Dutch. And they can't do it much. I don't believe there's anyone like Elsie!
The Inkpot.

Words by
ERNEST ALFIERI.

Music by
NOEL JOHNSON.

Voice.

Allegretto.

Piano.

ink - po.t? A thing that's al - ways do - ing some - thing

wrong. It tops - es o - ver on your clear - est writ - ing. It
spoils the work you've la bourd at for long! You've

a tempo

made a map of Eu rope. and you want it. To

a tempo

show the coun tri es that are best to see. The ink pot falls to pie ces. And I

f

can not Tell what the place is for the life of me!

C. W. sad!
Pockets.

Words by
ERNEST ALFIERI.

Music by
NOEL JOHNSON.

Voice.

Allegretto.

They made a nice new

suit for Tom. And Tom he made a noise: It

had no pockets—Mother said they were not good for
boys. But Tom got round his grand-mama. And

now he's pockets three. And oh. you ought to

see the things He puts in them for me!
The Tortoise.

Words by
ERNEST ALFIERI.

Music by
NOEL JOHNSON.

Voice.

Allegretto.

Piano.

funny thing. He never knows what's the matter. He pokes out his head when you'd

think he was dead. He never knows what's the matter. The
a tempo

cat comes out to play with him. He never knows what's the

a tempo

matter. He's always content to remain where he went. He

sumer knows what's the matter. He's always content to re -

a tempo

main where he went, He never knows what's the matter.

C.W. Sage
The Paintbox.

Words by
ERNEST ALFIERI.

Music by
NOEL JOHNSON.

Voice.
Allegretto.

Piano.

do all kinds of things with a paint box.

Copyright MCMVII by Charles W. Woolhouse. C. W. 5035.
but. ter. fly with wings. That you can. not stick on pa-per with a

paint. box. There are lots of oth. er girls with a paint. box. There are

lots of oth. er girls with a paint. box. They have sil. ly lit. de curls. But each

head with won. der whirls When I show them what I've managed with my paint. box

C.W. 5020
The Doctor.

Words by
ERNEST ALFIERI

Music by
NOEL JOHNSON

Voice.

Andante.

He always is so busy and he

Piano.

looks so very grave. His only time to nod if you should meet:

He

tears along like any thing and if your hand you wave.

He

Copyright: MCMVII by Charles Woodhouse C W Sear
smiles as if he'd promised you a treat.

But Yl. she knows what's in his head and so do I. I think. We're up to all his horrid little tricks. He'll go and take his boots down and send us home to drink. The nastiest kind of medicine he can mix.

C.W. Soff