Seven Little Songs
for the
CHILD OR ADULT VOICE

Verses by
MENA C. PFIRSHING.

Musical Settings by
G. A. Grant-Schaefner.

Price 50 Cents.

CHICAGO.
CLAYTON F. SUMMY CO 220 WABASH AVE.

WEEKES & CO LONDON.

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THE FIDDLER.

G. A. GRANT-SCHAFFER.

Allegretto.

My fiddle and I have come to stay. We'll sing you a song so
My fiddle and I will charm the moon, She'll glide over the world in
My fiddle and I will charm the stars, They'll bring to the earth the
My fiddle and I will charm the trees, They'll pick up their trunks and
My fiddle and I will charm the cats, They'll curl up their tails and
My fiddle and I will charm you all, So run away now and

brave and gay.

silly, very soon.

play, et cetera. We'll fiddle and fiddle and fiddle and fiddle and fiddle and

fly if you please,

wake up the rats.

start a gay ball.

fiddle away.

Last time.

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SPINNING SONG.

Moderato.

Spider brown, spider brown,
Spider brown, spider brown,
Spin, spin some silken thread, A fairy needs a
Spin, spin some golden thread, A fairy needs a

G. F. S. Co. 622 b
trail ing gown, As she intends to wed,
shin ing crown, And veil to deck her head.

Spi der brown, spin, spin,
Spi der brown, spin, spin
Spin some sil ken thread,
Spin some golden thread.

2nd time rall. to end.

Spin, spin,
Spin, spin,
Spin, spin,
Spin, spin,

2nd time rall. to end.

C.F.S Co. 653 b
THE SAD, SAD STORY OF LORD FIREFLY
AND PRETTY MISTRESS MIDGE.

There was a gallant fire-fly
Who lit his lamp so bright,
And flew into the garden,
To dance a way the night.
Between two tall white lilies,
The fair - ies spun'da
bridge  On which Lord Firefly tip-toed  The two-step with Miss

Midge.  Miss Midge was very charming.  And tripped with ease and grace.  Lord Firefly's lamp lit.  Her lovely lit. the

face.  a tempo  Gesu  Five

C.F.S. Co. 463 e
erick...e papy the...dile, Two frogs the big base soon. The

leaves all sang together, A rhyme about the moon. But

suddenly the partners fell down upon the ground, The

shining lamp was broken, And darkness reigned around. Miss

C. F. S. Co....e
Midge grew very angry, And wept a bitter tear, Lord

Firefly begged her pardon, And said he felt so queer. He

Slower.

felt so queer and shak y, Be cause he could not see, So

crept beneath a rose leaf, To lay him down and die.
BLACK-EYED SUSAN.

Moderato.

Black-eyed Susan is
Black-eyed Susan is

proud to-day, She will not dip, she will not sway, She
kind to-day, The west wind pass'd and made her sway, She

C. F. S. Co., 1844
stands up straight and stiff and haughty, She stands up straight and
dips and curves and bows demurely, She dips and curves and

\[ \text{a tempo.} \]

stiff and haughtily, Black-eyed Susan is very
bows demurely, Pride's all gone, you will love her

\[ \text{a tempo.} \]

naughtily.

\[ \text{D. S. \ ppp L. H.} \]

C.F.S. Co. 663 d
SLUMBER SONG.

Moderato.

sun goes to sleep in his dark crimson bed,

twilight floats past in her blue gled gown,

lee, lul-la-lee, lul-la-lee,

And

C.F.S. Co. 643 e
posts are of gold its soft covers are red. Lulla. loo, lulla.
thousands of stars from the sky glitter down. Lulla. loo, lulla.

roll. tempo

loot The cloudlets sail by and all murmur "good night" Lulla.

lute, tempo

The green earth so still is now sound asleep, Lulla.

roll

lee lula. lee, lula. lee, lula. lee, lula. lee, lula. lee, lula. lee, Some yellow, some pink, some White blossoms like ghosts der the

roll

pur. ple, some white, Lulla. loo, lulla. loo.
dim garden creep, Lulla. loo, lulla. loo.
THE SANDMAN.

*Allegretto.*

Doest thou know the little Sandman with his tiny bag of sand, Who in white wool slippers...
poco accel.

ha\ss\lant s over all the silent

poco accel.

\textit{tempo}

kind? He steals gently up the staircase, lightly,

\textit{tempo}

lightly as a mouse, peeps at all the lovely

\textit{roll.}

children, lying dreaming in the house, when he

C.F.S. Co. 1843 f
poco meno mosso.

finds in some soft cradle, Shining eyes still clear and bright, He just

poco meno mosso.

drops some golden sand grains, One each lid so pure and white, They drop

roll.

slowly down and downward Like the petals of a rose. Then the

roll.

a tempo.

busy Sandman smiling, to the next door neighbor goes, Dost thou

C. F. S. Co. 668 f
know the little Sandman, with his tiny bag of sand, Who in

white wool slippers hastens over all the silent land? Dost thou

slower and slower.

know the little Sandman? Dost thou
THE CUCK-OO CLOCK.

MENA C. PFIRSHING.

Not quickly.

On the wall hangs a brown wooden

Mechanically

clock, Say'ing tick! tock! tick! tock! Twas

carv'd from a tree in fair Gern.ian.ie, Tick! tock!

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tick! tock!

In its heart lives a pretty bird blue, Cuck-coo! Thou!

made of pine wood, Its almost as good, As a wonderful, real and

true Cuckcoo! Cuck-coo! Cuckcoo! Cuck-coo!
See a little red door at the top, flip flop! Out flies the bird blue to sing just for you, Cuck−oo! Cuckoo! Cuck−oo!

C. F. S. Co. 1884 g