

HUMOROUS

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THE
New Zealand Broadcasting Board
3YA

Refer to

AND THE RAIN CAME POURING DOWN

HUMOROUS
SONG _____
OR
CONCERTED
ITEM _____

THE
New Zealand Broadcasting Board
3YA

WRITTEN BY

THE NEW ZEALAND BROADCASTING BOARD.
MUSIC LIBRARY.

GEORGE ARTHURS.

COMPOSED BY

CUTHBERT CLARKE.

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PRICE
NEW ZEA
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FOUR SUCCESSES

BY
Robert Rutherford and Harold Arphorp.

THE BLACKSMITH'S GOOD-BYE.

SUNG BY LESLIE HENSON.

Under a spreading chest-nut tree the vil-lage smithly
stands, The smith a seed-y man is he, in
need of monkey glands. For his heart's bowed down by
weight of woe, Be-cause he's find-ing things so
bad, He had the bro-kers months a-go

And one by one he's had to sack his strikers,
For since the motors came he has no trade,
Sturdy and strong, they're queuing along
With the boys of the 'dole' brigade

.....

For it's made such a jolly good garage,
The smithy's turned into a garage,
The blacksmith's old shack's now a garage,

AT HOME I'M MY WIFE'S HUSBAND, BUT WHEN I'M AWAY I'M "ME."

There are men who should never get mar-ried, And
that sort of chapple am I,— For since off to church I was
car-ried — I have felt like a lark in a
pie. — Now for com-pa-ny Na-ture de-sig-ned me,—

And the same all the time isn't right,
It's like making a man who's a cinema fan
Watch the same bally film ev'ry night.

REFRAIN.

Home! Home! There's no place like Home!
That's why from my home I'm so anxious to roam.
For when I'm away I feel like a ray
Of sunshine that's done its good deed for the day.
I've heard of poor boobies getting home-sick,
But I'm sick of home, don't you see,
For at home I am my wife's husband,
But when I'm away I'm ME!

JUST WAIT TILL I'VE POLISHED MY GLASSES.

Though blessed with good health in a gen-er-al way, My
eye-sight is weak, I am sor-ry to say. But
thanks to my glass-es I'm a-ble to see— Yet,
ver-ily, friends, they are price-less to me.

It sometimes occurs that my 'specs' get obscured,
A thing that is more than can well be endured—
For then I am thrown, as it were, in the dark,
And that is the reason I oft-times remark:

Just wait till I've polished my glasses!
My glasses! My glasses!
I feel the most frightful of asses!
Yes asses! Jack-asses!

THE POET AND THE PEASANT.

DUET FOR TWO GENTLEMEN.

(a) The Poet. (b) The Peasant.

(a) I come from the cit-y so sombre and drear. (b) An'
O! comes from no-where, O! lives a-bout here. (a) The
still coun-try-side in my con-stant de-light. (b) There's
ump-teen big shar-ry-bangs comes ev'ry night.

(a) And here inspiration divine I shall get.
(b) O! 'open as you won't, or you'll need see the vet.
(a) While peace o'er my soul shall steal down like a veil.
(b) That's just how O! feels when O've had too much ale.

(both) Oh! oh! The countryside!

(a) Oh! That's where I would abide!

(b) It drives me to suicide!

(a) No?

(b) Aye, it's a fact.

(a) I think it's delightful!

(b) An' O! calls it frightful!

(both) The countryside.

Price 2/1 each post free.

THE RAIN CAME POURING DOWN.

GEORGE ARTHURS.

MUSIC BY
CUTHBERT CLARKE.

Con spirito.

Voice.

Piano.

The first system of the musical score consists of a voice line and a piano accompaniment. The voice line is a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The piano accompaniment is written for a grand piano with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The music is in 4/4 time. The piano part begins with a *mf* (mezzo-forte) dynamic and a *fz* (forzando) dynamic. There are several accents (^) over notes in the piano part.

The second system of the musical score includes a voice line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "We have some wicked". The piano part includes a key change to E-flat major, indicated by "KEY Eb". The piano part has dynamic markings *Ad lib.*, *fp* (fortissimo), and *mp* (mezzo-piano). There are several accents (^) over notes in the piano part.

The third system of the musical score includes a voice line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "weath - er, and it real - ly seems to me, There". The piano part continues with the same accompaniment style as the previous systems.

al - ways is a rea - son for the chang - es that we

{ | f . f : f . s | l . l : l . t | d . l : t . m }

see, For in - stance, yes - ter - day I went out

{ | s : - Key Bb d | d . t : t . l | d . t : t . l }

walk - ing af - ter tea, But I did - n't take my

{ | m . r : r . d | s . : f . m | r . d : d . l }

old um - brel - la with me. And the

{ | l . t : l . s | d . d : : Key Eb ds , s || }

Tempo

rain came pour - ing down, And the rain came pour - ing

{ d . d : d . d | d . . . d . m | s . s : s . s }

p

Refer to

Repeat as often as necessary for Chant

1. down, And the wind it blew, And the snow it sned, I got wet out-side and
 2. down. And the hail it hailed. And the gale it aled. Her gown blew off, but
 3. down. And the blizzard blizzed, And the breezes brizzed, They all drank wa - ter
 4. down. And the breakers broke, And the quakers quoke, I took that house and
 5. down. And the frost it frist, And the blast it blist, She said "I've nev - er
 6. down. And the flood it fled, And the mud it med, So fa - ther tod-dled
 7. down. And the sleet it slit, And the lightning lit, They said this song would

{ s . . . s | f . f : m . m , m | r . r : s . s | f . f . : m . m }

Last time.

in - side too, And the rain came pour - ing down. down. But
 she was velled,
 till they fized,
 then I woke,
 yet been kissed,"
 back to bed,
 make a hit,

{ r . r : s . l , t | d . l : s . m | d . . . || d . . . d }

f *sff* *D.S.* *rit.*

Slower.
mf \wedge

whether the weather is cold, Or whether the weather is hot, We've

rit.
Slower

Quickly

all got to weather the weath - er, Whether or whether or not!

{ r .m , m : s , s . f | m : l | d' , d' . l : s , s . m | d : | : ||

f accel. *ff*

2

One night my younger sister went out to a Fancy Dance,
When she put on her fancy gown she took an awful chance,
You couldn't see how she was dressed until a second glance,
But the Weather Clerk took *three* looks and he fainted!
And the rain came pouring down, and the rain came pouring down,
And the wind it blew, and the snow it snew,
And the hail it hailed, and the gale it galed,
Her gown blew off, but she was veiled,
And the rain came pouring down!

3

A gang of Prohibitionists a meeting held one day,
Out in the open air, and people tell me, by the way,
They all had water on the brain, for all that they could say
Was, "There's nothing else on earth we want but water!"
And the rain came pouring down, and the rain came pouring down,
And the wind it blew, and the snow it snew,
And the hail it hailed, and the gale it galed,
And the blizzard blizzed, and the breezes brizzed,
They all drank water till they fizzed,
And the rain came pouring down!

4

One day I saw a house to let, the landlord said to me,
"The rent is twenty pounds a year, the fittings all are free,
I pay the rates and taxes and provide you with a key,
And I don't require a premium at all, sir!"

And the rain came pouring down, and the rain came pouring down,
And the wind it blew, and the snow it snaw,
And the hail it hailed, and the gale it galed,
And the blizzard blizzed, and the breezes brizzed,
And the breakers broke, and the quakers quoke,
I took that house and then I woke,
And the rain came pouring down!

5

I saw two lovers courting once, you know how lovers court,
They'll do most anything when they have had a glass of port,
She said, "Am I your first love?" And he answered like a sport,
"Yes, I never loved a girl till I met you, dear!"

And the rain came pouring down, and the rain came pouring down,
And the wind it blew, and the snow it snaw,
And the hail it hailed, and the gale it galed,
And the blizzard blizzed, and the breezes brizzed,
And the breakers broke, and the quakers quoke,
And the frost it frist, and the blast it blist,
She said "I've never yet been kissed!"
And the rain came pouring down!

6

Poor father has been out of work for many a long year,
In fact he's never worked, if it is true all that I hear,
The other day the neighbours came and gave a hearty cheer,
For he said he meant to start work that same morning.

And the rain came pouring down, and the rain came pouring down,
And the wind it blew, and the snow it snaw,
And the hail it hailed, and the gale it galed,
And the blizzard blizzed, and the breezes brizzed,
And the breakers broke, and the quakers quoke,
And the frost it frist, and the blast it blist,
And the flood it fled, and the mud it med,
So father toddled back to bed,
And the rain came pouring down!

7

One morning in the Courts a judge made quite a funny joke,
In Parliament the Speaker for two minutes never spoke,
One member paid his railway fare, then said he wasn't broke,
And another member kept awake all morning!

And the rain came pouring down, and the rain came pouring down,
And the wind it blew, and the snow it snaw,
And the hail it hailed, and the gale it galed,
And the blizzard blizzed, and the breezes brizzed,
And the breakers broke, and the quakers quoke,
And the frost it frist, and the blast it blist,
And the flood it fled, and the mud it med,
And the sleet it slit, and the lightning lit,
They said this song would make a hit,
And the rain came pouring down!

But whether the weather is cold, or whether the weather is hot,
We've all got to weather the weather, whether or whether or not!

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FOUR SUCCESSES

BY

FRANK S. WILCOCK.

A POLITICAL MEETING. (Humorous Medley)

Written by W.S. FRANK. Composed by FRANK S. WILCOCK.

"Little brown Jug."

 Some time a - go to raise the rent, I

thought I'd stand for Par - lia - ment, I'm fond of a qui - et

nap, you see, So I thought the job would just suit me. So

The Vicar of Bray.

 I was nom - in - a - ted down at Sloshton-on-the-Slush, sirs,

And I felt quite elated down at Sloshton-on-the-Slush, sirs,
 I held a great mass meeting, there were hundreds turned away, sirs.
 Yes, sad to say they turned away when the Vicar began to bray, sirs.

Tune "DRINKING"
 As I went to the meeting hall my courage it was sinking,
 And so to keep my spirits up, I kept drinking, drinking, drinking.

Tune "JOHN BROWN'S BODY"
 Then poor old John Brown's number's up they sang,
 He can't fool the British working man.
 Then they each gave me another bang,
 As they all went marching home.

THE MARKET. (Humorous Medley)

Written and Arranged by KENNETH BLAIN & FRANK S. WILCOCK.

"William Tell"

 We've got a mar - ket down our way, I

went in there last Sat - ur - day, The sight that met my

eyes was rare, The noise was deaf'ning I de - clare.

Etc., introducing "Mary of Argyle," "Swanee River," "Death of Nelson," "Poor Old Joe," "I dreamt that I dwelt," "Killarney," etc., add finishing

"Auld Lang Syne"

 That mar - ket ne'er can be for - got, I

tell you it was fine, I'm going a - gain next

Sat - ur - day night, For the sake of Auld Lang Syne.

SOME GIRL - GEE WHIZ!

Written by W.S. FRANK. Composed by FRANK S. WILCOCK.

I've got a girl? Well, I should say so! A com -

pen - di - um of vir - tues sure she's just the perfect pearl. I'll ad -

mit she is - n't hand - some, for her face has kind of slipped, Her

nose is like an ac - ci - dent, and may - be she's hair - lipped.

But with charms I needn't mention, well, I guess she's well equipped,
 And she's some girl! Gee whiz!

- Can she talk? Well, I should say so! etc.
- Can she smile? Well, I should say so! etc.
- Can she sing? Well, I should say so! etc.
- Can she kiss? Well, I should say so! etc.
- Can she cook? Well, now you're asking! etc.

AN "EXTEMPORE" DUET.

Written by W.S. FRANK. Composed by FRANK S. WILCOCK.
 (Also suitable for Lady and Gentleman)

NOTE: This Duet is intended to be given by artistes who are already *en rapport* with their audience as in Concert Parties. The making it up as we go along idea should be kept in view throughout.

(a) We're down for a com - ic du - et. (b) ^{spoken} Hear hear! (a) The

ti - tle is, (b) What? (a) I for - get. (b) ^{spoken} Dear, dear! Well, we'll

make up some rhymes Quite a - breast of the times,
 (b) A very good notion. (a) You bet!

There was a bandmaster of Fratton,
 (b) *pauses and thinks hard. bus.*
 Who once went to bed with his hat on,
 (a) *spoken* Splendid! That's the idea. (*thinks*)
 His wife, who was vexed,
 Said, "What will he do next!"
 (b) (*triumphantly*) So she gave him what for with his baton. etc.

Price 2/1 each, by post.