

I. Lions and Crocodiles.

Words and Music by
HUGH S. ROBERTON.

Smartly and somewhat grimly.

Key Ab. \parallel :s₁ .,s₁ \parallel d .d :r .r

1. Have you ev - er heard of

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a rest followed by a melodic phrase starting on a half note. The piano accompaniment starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic, followed by a fortissimo (*f*) section, and ends with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) section. The key signature is Ab major (three flats) and the time signature is 2/4.

\parallel m .,f :s .f | m .r :d .t₁ | d :- s₁ | d .d :r .r | m .,f :s .f | m .r :d .t₁ \parallel

li - ons Who prowl around at night, With rolling eyes and shin-y teeth, And jaws that snap up

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has lyrics: "li - ons Who prowl around at night, With rolling eyes and shin-y teeth, And jaws that snap up". The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand.

\parallel d :- .t₁,d | r .s₁ :s₁ .s₁ | m .d :d .d | f .m :r .d | d .t₁:l₁.s₁ | d .d :r .r \parallel

tight? Of how they look in ev - ry crib, and twist their lashing tails, In search of naughty

The third system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has lyrics: "tight? Of how they look in ev - ry crib, and twist their lashing tails, In search of naughty". The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent rhythmic pattern.

\parallel m .,f :s .f | m .r :d .t₁ | d :- .d | l₁ .,l₁:l₁ .l₁ | l₁,l₁.s₁ :- .s₁ \parallel

lit - tle girls Who bite their finger nails? They're not the sleepy li - ons You

The fourth system concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has lyrics: "lit - tle girls Who bite their finger nails? They're not the sleepy li - ons You". The piano accompaniment ends with a fortissimo (*ff*) dynamic. The key signature remains Ab major and the time signature is 2/4.

see in ev-'ry Zoo; My Gran-pa told me 'bout them, And what he says is

1st Time only.

true.

ff rampageously

Last Time.

Have you man.

accel.

1.

Have you ever heard of lions
 Who prowl around at night,
 With rolling eyes and shiny teeth,
 And jaws that snap up tight?
 Of how they look in every crib
 And twist their lashing tails,
 In search of naughty little girls
 Who bite their finger nails?

They're not the sleepy lions
 You see in every Zoo;
 My Granpa told me about them,
 And what he says is true.

2.

Have you heard about the crocodile
 Who lived beneath a bed,
 And lay quite still for years and years,
 And never raised his head;
 Till one day he got angry,
 And sprang up with a swoop,
 Because a naughty little girl
 Refused to take her soup?

He wasn't like the crocodile
 You see in Peter Pan;
 I know; my Granpa told me,
 And he's a great big man.

II. In Koojoo Marzipan.

Words and Music by
HUGH S. ROBERTON.

With tropical drowsiness, but with a twinkle in your eye.

Key G { : s₁ }
1. My

||: d :- :d | r :m :f | s :- :m | d :- :d | r :- :r | d :- :t₁ | d :- :- | - :- :s₁ }
Gran - pa is — a fun - ny man, He tells me lots of things — 'Bout

|| d :- :d | r :m :f | s :- :m | d :- :d | r :- :r | d :- :t₁ | d :- :- | - :- :m }
spi - ders, whales, and Kan - gar - oos, And el - e - phants with wings; — Of

f :- :r | r :- :r | m :- :d | d :r :m | f :- :m | r :- :d }
 how in Koo - joo G. P. O. — The mon - keys post their

rit. *a tempo.*
t :- :l | s :- :s | d :- :d | r :m :f | s :- :m | d :- :d }
 mails, — And laugh to see — the cock - a - toos Go

rit. *a tempo.*

dim.
 r :- :f | m :- :r | d :- : - | - :- : - | : : | : : | : : | : : }
 shop - ping with the quails. — 2.He

pp *Fine.*

1.
 My Granpa is a funny man,
 He tells me lots of things
 'Bout spiders, whales and kangaroos,
 And elephants with wings;
 Of how in Koojoo G. P. O.,
 The monkeys post their mails,
 And laugh to see the cockatoos
 Go shopping with the quails.

2.
 He says you never see them here
 Because it is so cold,
 But if I'm good, and grow to be
 Like him, both big and old,
 He'll take me where he used to live
 In Koojoo Marzipan
 And show me lots of funnier things;
 My Granpa — funny man!

III. Antelopes and Snails.

Words and Music by
HUGH S. ROBERTON.

Smartly, but coyly.

Key Ab. { :s₁ }
1. My

mf

p

||: m .s :m :d | l₁ .d :s₁ :m | m .s :m :d | r :- :s₁ }

Gran-pa is a fun - ny man, He tells me heaps of tales, Of

{ m .s :m :d | l₁ .d :s₁ :d | r .f :m :r }

how they dine in Mar - zi - pan On an - te - lopes and

d :- :s, | l, .l, :l, :d | s, :m :s, }
 snails. On an - te - lopes and snails, on
 (2) And serv'd with ti - gers' eggs, and
 (3) With ca - ter - pil - lar sauce, with
 (4) With Gran - pa fun - ny man, with

r .r :r :m | d :- :- | : : | : : ||
 an - te - lopes and snails.
 serv'd with ti - gers' eggs.
 ca - ter - pil - lar sauce.
 Gran - pa fun - ny man.

Fine.

1.
 My Granpa is a funny man,
 He tells me heaps of tales,
 Of how they dine in Marzipan
 On antelopes and snails.

2.
 Their food, you see, is not like ours,
 Their fond of spiders' legs,
 With pumpkins stewed in April showers
 And served with tigers' eggs.

3.
 But what they like, the very most,
 Are tasty bits of moss,
 And beetles served on steaming toast
 With caterpillar sauce.

4.
 I'd like to take my teddy-bear
 To Koojoo Marzipan,
 It *would* be funny, living there
 With Granpa — funny man.

iv. The Road to Marzipan.

Words and Music by
HUGH S. ROBERTON.

In quick-march time.

Key G. { :m .f | s .s :f .f | m .m :r .r }

1. If you start from Til-ly-too-de-lum, and

The first system of music features a vocal line in treble clef and piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The vocal line starts with a fermata on the first measure, followed by the lyrics '1. If you start from Til-ly-too-de-lum, and'. The piano accompaniment provides a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

|| d .d :t₁ .t₁ || l₁ :- .l₁ | f .f :m .m | r .d :t₁ .l₁ | s₁ :- | - :m .f }

go to Gold-ers Green, And take the bus from there to Kandy - har, And

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'go to Gold-ers Green, And take the bus from there to Kandy - har, And'. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns and dynamics.

|| s .s :f .f | m .m :r .r | d .d :t₁ .t₁ || l₁ :f | m .m :s .f | m .m :r .r }

nev-er stop at a - ny of the hous-es in be-tween, You'll reach the sleepy town of Chocklate

The third system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'nev-er stop at a - ny of the hous-es in be-tween, You'll reach the sleepy town of Chocklate'. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns and dynamics.

|| d :- | - :t₁ .d | r .f :m .r | d .t₁ :l₁ .t₁ | d .d :r .r | m :- :l₁ }

Bar. From there to Kan-dy-ap-ple is on - ly just a step, Be

D

The fourth system concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'Bar. From there to Kan-dy-ap-ple is on - ly just a step, Be'. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord. A 'D' time signature change is indicated at the end of the system.

G

|| s .d' :t .l |s .f :m .r | d :- | - :m .f | s .s :f .f |m .m :r .r }
 sure to take the turning past the well, And keep on go-ing till you see the

rit. *a tempo.*

1st. time. *2nd. time.*

|| d .d :r .m |f :m .r |s .s :f .f |m .m :r .r | d :- | - . . : :|| d :- | - ||
 glassy Mints of Pepp, A half a league from Kreemy Kara - mel. _____ Ball. _____

rit. *a tempo.*

1.

If you start from Tillytoodelum, and go to Golder's Green,
 And take the 'bus from there to Kandyhar,
 And never stop at any of the houses in between,
 You'll reach the sleepy town of Chocklate Bar.
 From there to Kandyapple is only just a step,
 Be sure to take the turning past the well,
 And keep on going till you see the Glassy Mints of Pepp,
 A half a league from Kreemy Karamel.

2.

The way's quite easy after that; you'll do it in a hop;
 You keep the Jujube valley, as per plan,
 Until you reach the Macaroons at Koojoo Lollypop,
 Where stands the noble city, Marzipan.
 My Granpa says you'll see it all quite clearly on the map;
 And don't forget to visit Sherbet Hall,
 Where fairies dance the Butter Scotch, and no one cares a rap,
 At Marzipan's twice-nightly Toffee Ball.

v. When Granpa was a little girl like me.

Words and Music by
HUGH S. ROBERTON.

Neat and prattling.

Key E \flat . { m }

1. When

|| s .s :f .f | m .m :r r | d :- | - :s }
Gran - pa was a lit - tle girl like me - His

|| d' .d' :t .t | l l .l :s .s | d' .d' :t .t | l l .l :s .s }
moth - er nev - er had to scold, He al - ways was as good as gold, He

rit.

nev - er cried when put to bed, He did what - ev - er moth - er said; When

rit.

Gran - pa was a lit - tle girl like me.

2. When
3. When

Fine.

1.

When Granpa was a little girl like me -
 His mother never had to scold,
 He always was as good as gold,
 He never cried when put to bed,
 He did whatever mother said;
 When Granpa was a little girl like me.

2.

When Granpa was a little girl like me -
 He always minded to say *thanks*,
 He never played at any pranks,
 He always answered - *if you please*,
 He never cut his name on trees;
 When Granpa was a little girl like me.

3.

When Granpa was a little girl like me -
 My Mummy says it isn't true;
 But I believe him, yes, I do;
 And how can Mummy know it, when
 She wasn't ev'n living then -
 When Granpa was a little girl like me?

VI. Whiskers.

Words and Music by
HUGH S. ROBERTON.

Smart and steady. No rallentandi.

Key F. $\{ :s_1 \}$
1. My

mf

$\| d :d :r \mid m :r :d \mid r :d :t, \mid d :- :r \mid s :s :l \}$
Gran - pa has whis - kers, They're not ve - ry long, But, boy! they can

p

$\| t :l :s \mid l :s :fe \mid s :- :s \mid f :r :f \mid m :d :m \}$
bite you, They're ter - ri - bly strong. It's when I am rea - dy To

||r :d :r | s₁ :t₁ :r | d :d :r | m :r :d | r :d :t₁ }

bid him good - night, I know how those whis - kers can bris - tle and

<i>1st & 2nd time.</i>	<i>Last time.</i>
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||d :- : | : : | : :s₁ || d :- :- | - :- :- | - : : ||

bite. 2. His there. 3. It's

1.
 My Granpa has whiskers,
 They're not very long,
 But, boy! they can bite you,
 They're terribly strong.
 It's when I am ready
 To bid him good-night,
 I know how those whiskers
 Can bristle and bite.

2.
 His head's very shiny,
 All bare on the top
 He uses his handkerchief
 Just like a mop.
 He tells me that, once,
 He had ringlets of red;
 But lost them through standing
 Too much on his head.

3.
 It's silly, I think,
 To have hair on your face
 And none on your head
 Why, it's quite a disgrace!
 I'm going to ask him,
 Some night on his chair,
 To cut off his whiskers
 And put them up there.

VII. Chewing Gum.

Words and Music by
HUGH S. ROBERTON.

Gaily.

Key D. { :s || d' :- :d' ld' :- :l }

1. My Gran - pa lived in

{ :s :- :s |s :- :f | m :- :m | r :d :r | d :- :- | - :- :s | d' :- :d' ld' :- :l }

Gi - ant-land Be - fore he came to town; — He meas - ured fif - ty

A.

{ :s :- :s |s :- :f | m :- :m | r :d :r | d :- :- | - :- :l, | s, :d :t, | l, :r :d }

feet and more, And that was sit - ting down. — He might have grown to

D.

seventy-two, But start-ed chew-ing gum;— And that's as bad for growth, you know, As

suck-ing of— your thumb, As suck-ing, suck-ing of your thumb.— And
 (2) Than on-ly, on-ly two-foot eight.—
Fine.

1.

My Granpa lived in Giantland
 Before he came to town,
 He measured fifty feet and more,
 And that was sitting down.
 He might have grown to seventy two,
 But started chewing gum;
 And that's as bad for growth, you know,
 As sucking of your thumb.

2.

And now he's only five foot nine;
 He said it was a cinch
 That every time he chewed a gum
 He lost another inch.
 I'm very glad he stopped in time,
 Before it was too late;
 I like him better five foot nine,
 Than only two-foot eight.

VIII. Cousin Hughie.

Words and Music by
HUGH S. ROBERTON.

Graciously, but with humour.

Key Eb. { m | m :- :m | s :- :s | m :- :m | m :- :m }

1. I don't like Cous - in Hugh - ie; He's
3. My Gran - pa says it is - n't true; That

The first system of music features a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature is E-flat major (three flats). The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment starts with a forte (f) dynamic, marked with a slur over the first few notes, and then continues with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The piano part includes chords and moving lines in both hands.

|| f :- :f | l :- :l | m :- :- | - :- :m | d' :- :d' | t :- :t | l :- :l | s :- :s }

al - ways tell - ing fibs, ——— And spill - ing ink - pots on his clothes, And
blan - kets made of gold ——— Would not be an - y good at all At

The second system continues the musical piece. The vocal line has a dynamic marking of || f :- :f. The lyrics describe a character who tells fibs and spills ink. The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the bass line and chords in the treble line.

|| f :- :f | m :- :m | r :- :- | f :- :- | m :- :- | r :- :- | d :- :d | t :- :t, | d :- :- | l :- :- : ||

spoil - ing pens and nibs, And spoil - ing, spoil - ing pens and nibs. —
keep - ing out the cold, At keep - ing, keep - ing out the cold. —

The third system concludes the piece. The vocal line has a dynamic marking of || f :- :f. The lyrics describe the character's habit of keeping out the cold with pens and nibs. The piano accompaniment continues with its characteristic rhythmic accompaniment, ending with a final chord.

2. He says he knows the Queen quite well, And saw her sil - ver
4. And as for pil - lows made of lead— It's just a lot of

bed, _____ With blankets made of beat - en gold, And pil - lows made of lead, And
blethers; _____ For pil - lows used by Kings and Queens Are stuff'd with ostrich feathers, Are

1st. D.C. 2nd.
pil - lows, pil - lows made of lead. _____ feathers. _____
stuffed, are stuffed with os - trich

1.
I don't like Cousin Hughie,
He's always telling fibs,
And spilling inkpots on his clothes,
And spoiling pens and nibs.

2.
He says he knows the Queen quite well,
And saw her silver bed,
With blankets made of beaten gold,
And pillows made of lead.

3.
My Granpa says it isn't true;
That blankets made of gold
Would not be any good at all
At keeping out the cold.

4.
And as for pillows made of lead—
It's just a lot of blethers;
For pillows used by Kings and Queens
Are stuffed with ostrich feathers.

IX. I shouldn't, should I?

Words & Music by
HUGH S. ROBERTON.

With a cheery lilt, and sly emphasis.

Key A. \parallel : : | : :s₁ }

1. My

mf

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the lower staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature is A major (two sharps) and the time signature is 6/8. The piano part begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The vocal line starts with a whole rest for the first two measures, followed by a quarter note 'My' in the third measure.

\parallel s₁ :- :s₁ ld :- :t₁ | l₁ :l₁ :l₁ |s₁ :- :s₁ | r :r :- |s₁ :- :s₁ }

Gran - pa says I should-n't yawn, I should-n't scream, I

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line has lyrics: "Gran - pa says I should-n't yawn, I should-n't scream, I". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both hands.

\parallel m :m :- ld :- :s₁ | s₁ :s₁ :- ld :- :t₁ | l₁ :- :l₁ |s₁ :- :s₁ }

should-n't shout, I should-n't take my skoot - er out, To

The third system concludes the musical score. The vocal line has lyrics: "should-n't shout, I should-n't take my skoot - er out, To". The piano accompaniment continues with rhythmic accompaniment.

Key F.

Slow and questioningly significant.

round up doggies on the lawn. So what, I ask you,

Key A.

*a tempo**D.C. last time* *Fine.*

must I do? Just sit like some old cat and mew? girl like me.

1.

My Granpa says I shouldn't yawn
 I shouldn't scream, I shouldn't shout,
 I shouldn't take my skooter out
 To round up doggies on the lawn.
 So what, I ask you, must I do?
 Just sit like some old cat, and mew?

2.

I shouldn't have a smutty face
 I shouldn't have untidy hair,
 I shouldn't leave my teddy bear
 And dollies all around the place.
 But what's the good I'd like to know,
 Of being just as white as snow?

3.

I like to go to bed at night,
 And yawn, and yawn, as hard's I can,
 And think of that old funny man,
 And have a right good pillow fight;
 I 'spect I'm just like Granpa - see?
 When Granpa was a girl like me.

x. Bedtime.

Words and Music by
HUGH S. ROBERTON.

Quietly and tenderly, but never dragged.

Key G. *p* 1. All my

s :s :s | d :d :d | m :- :- | l, :t, :d | s, :d :m }
dol - lies are laid to rest; Tuf - fy and Mar - jor - ie,

s :s :f | r :- :- | m :m :m | s :s :s | d :d :d }
Wen - dy and Jill; Com - fy and warm, like birds in a

nest, Un - der the win - dow sill.

See, the moon is shin - ing bright Close your eyes - good

night, good night!

Fine.

1.

All my dollies are laid to rest,
 Tuffy and Marjorie, Wendy and Jill,
 Comfy and warm, like birds in a nest,
 Under the window sill.
 See the moon is shining bright—
 Close your eyes— good night, good night!

2.

Tuffy, you rascally fellow, lie there!
 Never a whisper, or Mummy will scold!
 Don't you get mussing up Marjorie's hair!
 And don't you go catching cold!
 Under the counterpane, cuddle in tight—
 Close your eyes— good night, good night!