

Something Sweet
A MEDLEY,

Composed & Dedicated to the

PHILOMATHEAN SOCIETY,

OF THE
N.Y. CONFERENCE SEMINARY.

BY

G. A. ARCHER.

Stackpole, N.Y.

ALBANY



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SOMETHING SWEET.

MEDLEY.

by O.A. ARCHER.

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, key of D major. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand.

Lively.

I have something sweet to tell you, But the secret you must keep, And re..

Vocal line in treble clef with lyrics. Piano accompaniment in both hands. The piano part features a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes.

Bold.

..mem..ber if it is not right, I'm a... float! I'm a... float! on the

Vocal line in treble clef with lyrics. Piano accompaniment in both hands. The piano part features a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes. A double bar line is present after the first measure of the vocal line.

fierce rol..ling tide, The o..cean's my home, and my bark is my bride! Up!

Vocal line in treble clef with lyrics. Piano accompaniment in both hands. The piano part features a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes.

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up! with my flag, cries the fine old English gen-tle-man, all of the

With Earnestness.

Old house at home where my fore-fathers dwelt, When a child at the

Affetuoso.

feet of my moth-er I knelt, Where she taught me the Joys that we've

tast-ed may sometimes re-turn, But the torch when once wast-ed, ah!

Something Sweet.

Con Animo.

how can a body meet a body, comin' thro' the rye,

Clamoroso.

If a body kiss a body need a bod-y cry, Buy clams, buy clams, buy

clams I say! They've just come up from Rockaway, They're good to bake, they're good to fry, They're

Adagio.

good to make a Woodman spare that tree!..... Touch not a sin-gle

Something Sweet.

b

ough! In youth it shelter'd me..... And I'll protect it

now, 'Twas my fore... fa... ther's hand,..... That placed it near the

Tenderly.

banks and braes of Bon... nie Doon, How can ye bloom so fresh and fair, How

Recitative style.

can ye sing ye lit... tle birs when Mar... ket woman careful,

Something Sweet.

Of the precious cas-ket knowing eggs are eggs,.....

Tight-ly holds her basket, Finding that a smash, If it came would

Brilliante.
surely Send her eggs to Old John Brown had a little In-dian,

Old John Brown had a little Indian, Old John Brown had a little Indian, Pop! goes the weasel!

Something Sweet.

PEARSON, ENG'R.