

HEY! PAW!

Words by
CHARLES PATRICK

Music by
GUY SHRIGLEY

Allegretto Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a rhythmic melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The first system includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics: "Oh I sold my load of gar-den truck And Now a plumb-er came to town one day And". The piano accompaniment features a repeating rhythmic pattern in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include *VAMP*, *mp*, and *p*.

The second system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line lyrics are: "bought a brand new suit of clothes at Sears Roe-buck; All the chores are fetched, and the op-ened up a store up-on the main high-way, In the win-dow he put a". The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic structure.

The third system concludes the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line lyrics are: "milk-in's done, I'm go-in' up to town to have some reg-lar fun. bath-room set, If he bathes there in the day-time he'll get more than wet". The piano accompaniment continues with the established accompaniment.

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Hitch the rig to the old grey mare, Drive right up to the court house square,
 Man from town came to buy some stock, Showed him a cow just as sound as a rock,

Get some pea-nuts and some jui-cy fruit, And start right out a-step-pin' on a
 Worth a hun-dred dol-lars, he says "bull," Says I, "why it's a heif-er, oh ya

gosh darn toot. Oh gosh! by gosh! co-ca co-la; I'm full of pep, WOW!
 gosh darn fool." Hay foot, straw foot, ap-ple cid-er, that's home made brew, WOW!

marcato

CHORUS *p-f*

Hey! Paw! - where's my paper collar? Hey! Paw! where's my new biled shirt?
 Hey! Paw! I'm a reg'lar slicker, Hey! Paw! and I don't give a darn,

Hey! Paw! got a half a dollar, I'm go - in' out a girl - in' I'm a gosh darn flirt.
 Hey! Paw! where d'ye get your liquor? I saw you with a bot - tle out be - hind the barn.

Hey! Paw! guess I better hustle, Hey! Paw! I'll be out till eight o' clock,
 Hey! Paw! seems to be a mist'ry, Hey! Paw! just be - cause your pigs are "blind,"

Hey! Paw! bet your granny's bustle That I'm about the "flyest" bird that's in the flock.
 Hey! Paw! yet it's lo - cal hist'ry, Your pigs will never squeal because they're not that kind.

in the flock.
 not that kind.

BREAK *f*

Paw calls me "Kernel" 'cause I'm a nut.
 Down by the Si - lo, you'll find the gang.