

With Apologies,
Written,
Composed
& Sung,
With Great Success by
Harold Montague
in his musical sketch
"How We've Improved?"

Learning to Ride the Byke
Humorous Song

Compiled into Sibelius by Ross Boyle

LONDON
Moore, Smith & Co.
1897

LEARNING TO RIDE THE BYKE.

Words & Music by:

Humorous Ditty

Harold Montague

If you're wak - ing, call me

The first system of music features a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 6/8. The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by a quarter rest, and then a series of eighth notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The piano accompaniment consists of a bass line with eighth notes and a treble line with chords and eighth notes.

ear - ly, call me ear - ly, mo - ther dear, - For to-morrow'll be the hap-piest time of

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a quarter rest, followed by eighth notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the bass and chords in the treble.

all the glad New Year - Be-fore it's break-fast time mother, when seven the clo-ck shall

The third system concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a quarter rest, followed by eighth notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the previous systems.

strike, For I'm learning to ride the byke - mo-ther learn-ing to ride the byke -

The image shows a musical score for a song. It consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one flat) with a 7/8 time signature. The lyrics are: "strike, For I'm learning to ride the byke - mo-ther learn-ing to ride the byke -". The middle staff is the piano accompaniment in the right hand, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment in the left hand. The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests and accidentals.

LEARNING TO RIDE THE BYKE

Humorous Ditty

If you're waking, call me early, call me early, mother dear,
For to-morrow'll be the happiest day of all the glad New Year
Before it's breakfast time mother, when seven the clock shall strike
For I'm learning to ride the byke, mother, learning to ride the byke.

I sleep so sound all night, mother, that I shall never wake,
If you don't call me early, my morning ride to take.
I must wear my bloomer dress, mother, the dress that you dislike,
For I'm learning to ride the byke, mother, learning to ride the byke.

I'll go down some quiet lane, mother, the while I learn to ride,
Where no rude man can see me, as I wobble from side to side,
For when I ride in the town, mother, the little boys chi-ike,
When they see me riding the byke, mother, learning to ride the byke.

As I was riding yesterday, whom think ye I should see,
But Robin, leaning over a gate, and casting eyes at me.
'Twas very windy, mother, but he rather seemed to like
Watching me ride the byke, mother, learning to ride the byke.

I'm afraid he thought me rude, mother, for I didn't speak at all
I daren't take my eyes off the handles, or I'm sure I'd have bumped the wall.
Its awfully hard to steer, mother, you can't do what you like.
And the wheel in front will waggle so, mother, learning to ride the byke.

He told me long ago, mother, that when I'd learnt to ride,
He'd ask me that same day, mother, to be his bloom(er)ing bride,
And when I've learn it properly, as every grill will od,
For our honeymoon, we'll go, mother, on a bicycle made for two.

HAROLD MONTAGUE