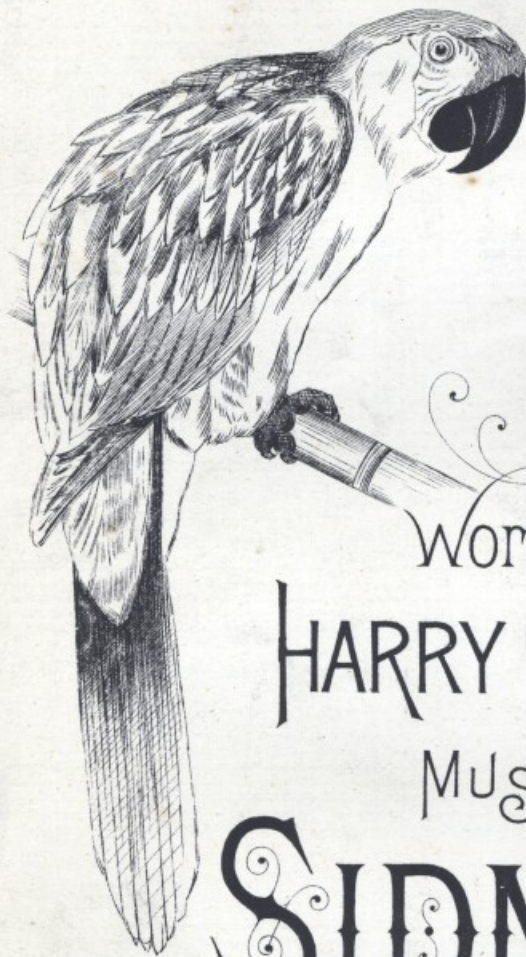


SUNG BY
MISS LETTY LIND.



THE INTERFERING PARROT



SONG



FROM THE
JAPANESE
MUSICAL PLAY

THE GEISHA

Words by
HARRY GREENBANK

MUSIC BY

SIDNEY JONES



Sidney Jones

Price 4/-

London
HOPWOOD & CREW, 42, NEW BOND STREET, W.

BOSTON, NEW YORK, CHICAGO,
THE WHITE-SMITH MUSIC PUBLISHING CO

COPYRIGHT 1896 BY HOPWOOD & CREW.

All Performing Rights in this Opera are Reserved. Single detached numbers may be sung at Concerts, not more than two at one Concert, but they must be given without Costume or Action. In no case must such performance be announced as a "Selection" from the Opera. Applications for right of performing the above Opera must be made to "M^{rs} GEORGE EDWARDES, DALY'S THEATRE, LONDON"

"THE INTERFERING PARROT."

WRITTEN BY HARRY GREENBANK.

COMPOSED BY SIDNEY JONES.

Moderato.

PIANO.

Musical notation for the piano introduction, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 3/4 time. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The music begins with a forte (f) dynamic and ends with a piano (p) dynamic.

1. A par-rot once re-si-ded in a pretty gild-ed cage, Sar-
 2. He left the poor ca-na-ry with her spirits ra-ther low, But

Piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 3/4 time. The music is in a simple harmonic style.

-cas-tic was his tem-per, and un-cer-tain was his age. He
 when she got her hus-band home her tongue be-gan to go. In

Piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 3/4 time.

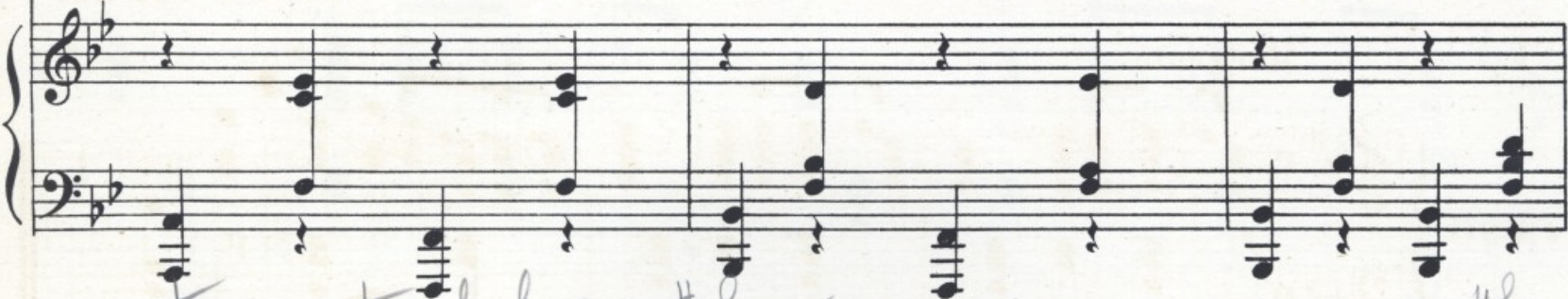
knew that two ca-na-ries had a-part-ments o-ver head Who'd
 vain he tried ca-l-res-ses, and at-tempt-ed to de-ny— The

Piano accompaniment for the third line of lyrics, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 3/4 time.

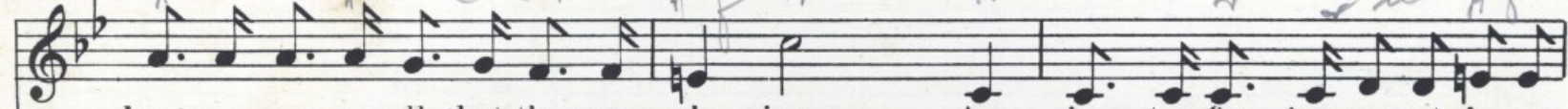
al + rd r l + rd



on - ly very re - cent - ly been wed! They'd re - cent - ly been wed! He
sil - ly little bird began to cry! The bird be - gan to cry! She



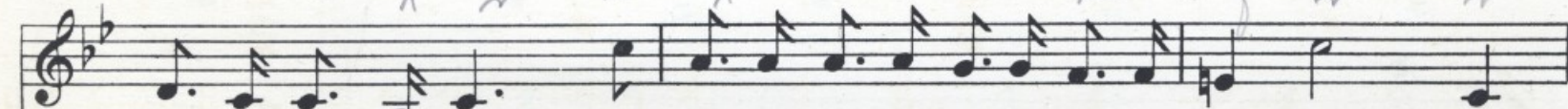
al + rd r l + rd #f r



kept an eye on all that they were do - ing - An in - ter - fer - ing parrot in a
told him that she knew he lov'd a - no - ther - A shocking ac - cu - sa - tion for a



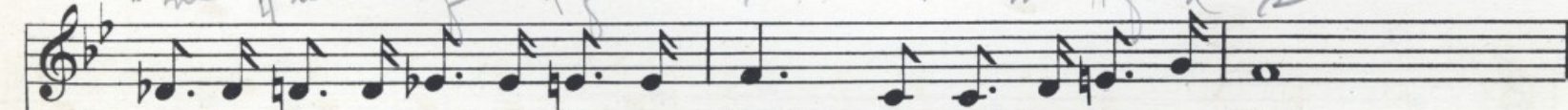
al + rd r l + rd #f r



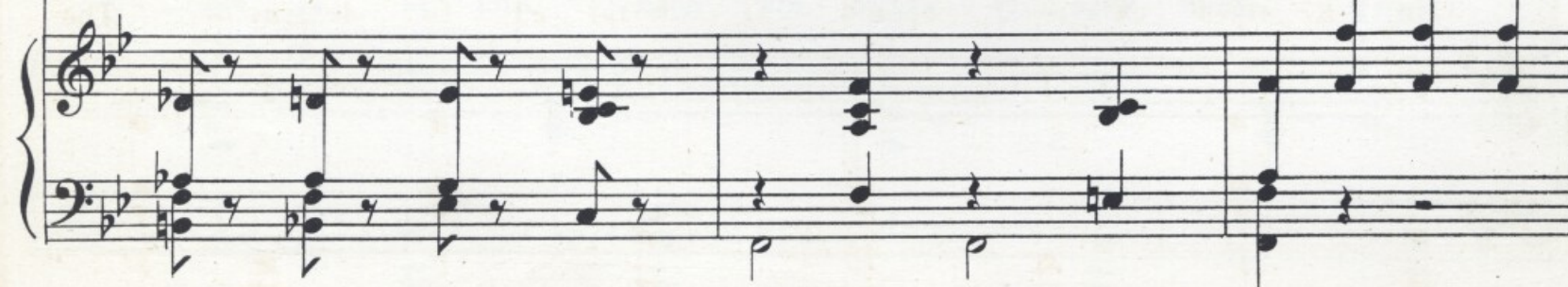
nas - ty frame of mind! And vow'd he'd stop their billing and their coo - ing. Which
lit - tle bird to make! And said she meant to go and see her mo - ther. A



al + rd r l + rd #f r



really was ex - ceed - ing - ly un - kind! Ex - ceed - ing - ly un - kind!
ve - ry sil - ly step for her to take! A sil - ly step to take!



m p a r a m f l l l l l

Pol_ly wink'd his eye, and Pol_ly gave a sigh, And
 Pol_ly wink'd his eye, and Pol_ly gave a sigh, And

pp

p r t l t p a m a s s r r r

Pol_ly took his best hat down; He call'd on Mrs.— C. and
 Pol_ly took his best hat down; He knew there'd be a fuss, so

f l l l l l a r r t

took a cup of tea, When Mr.— C. had gone to
 jump - ing on a 'bus, He call'd on Mr.— C. in

d a l t r d s l t r

town; Then wise - ly wagg'd his head, And se - ri - ous - ly
 town; Then wise - ly wagg'd his head, And se - ri - ous - ly

SPOKEN.

said:— "Well, hus - bands are a lot! A pret - ty one you've
 said:— "A pret - ty wife you've got! I see you've had it

got! Such tales I ne - ver heard! So dis - so - lute a
 hot, And bless your heart, it's true She's just as bad as

bird I ne - ver met be - fore! What go - ings on! oh, lor!"
 you! Di - rect - ly you are gone— Oh, don't she car - ry on!"

3. Ca - na - ry's yel - low coun - ten - ance with jea - lou - sy was green, And.
4. Of course there is a mo - ral, and of course it's at the end— Those

when he met his wife they had a nice do - mes - tic scene — Till—
fool - ish young ca - na - ries had a mon - key for a friend, And

she with poc - ket - hand - ker - chief, and he with sul - len scowl, They
as to all the tro - ble each in turn was giv - ing vent, They

hurried off to Mr. — Justice Owl! To Mr. — Justice Owl! He
put the cunning monkey on the scent! They put him on the scent! He

grant - ed a ju - di - cial se - pa - ra - tion — And
 call'd up - on the par - rot in the morn - ing — Ne

all because of Pol - ly's un - sub - stan - ti - a - ted words! And
 doubt the par - rot wonder'd what on earth he had to say. And

now they live in i - cy i - so - la - tion! Two
 "went for" him with - out the slight - est warn - ing, The

real - ly ve - ry wretched lit - tle birds! Two wretched lit - tle birds!
 par - rot had a ve - ry hap - py day! A ve - ry hap - py day!

Pol - ly wink'd his eye, and Pol - ly gave a sigh, And
 Pol - ly piped his eye, and Pol - ly gave a sigh, And

pp

Pol - ly bought a Spe - cial Sun. He read the full re - port of
 Pol - ly used a naugh - ty word. The mon - key - when he'd done - of

what oc - curr'd in Court, And chuc - kled at the mis - chief
 fea - thers hard - ly one Had left up - on the bad old

done; Then go - - ing off to bed, Con - tent - ed - ly he
 bird; He scratch'd his ach - - ing head, And rue - ful - ly he

SPOKEN.

said:— "Thank good - ness *that's* all right! I'll get some sleep to -
 said:— "Oh, Sa - - rah, ain't it prime? I've had a beast - - ly

night— A thing I can - not do When lo - vers bill and
 time! Poor Pol - ly's feel - ing bad— Oh, what a day I've

coo! They won't an - noy a soul! Poor Pol - ly! scratch a poll!"
 had! I'm sor - ry on the whole— Poor Pol - ly! scratch a poll!"

Last time.

Fine.

DC.

NEW AND POPULAR SONGS BY SIDNEY JONES.

FOR YOU ALONE. COMPASS. **D to E.**
 N^o 1 in E^b. SONG. **E to F.**
 N^o 2 in F.
 Words by **HARRY GREENBANK.** Music by **SIDNEY JONES.**

Moderato.

For you alone, O mistress sweet and fair, My fancy builds its castles in the air; For you alone it weaves its fondest spells,
 COPYRIGHT 1896.

GIVE ME LOVE. COMPASS. **C to F.**
 N^o 1 in F. Sung by Miss **MARIE TEMPEST.** **E to A.**
 N^o 2 in A^b.
 Words by **HARRY GREENBANK.** Music by **SIDNEY JONES.**

Sun-down and dark and o-ver me the spell Of shadow-land,
 As in my thoughts, dear love, in fond farewell I take your hand.
 COPYRIGHT 1895.

ON Y REVIENT TOUJOURS. COMPASS. **D to E.**
 N^o 1 in G. (STUDENT'S SONG.) **F to G.**
 N^o 2 in B^b. Sung by Miss **MARIE TEMPEST.**
 Words by **HARRY GREENBANK.** Music by **SIDNEY JONES.**

"On y revient toujours!" We come, with hearts grown fonder,
 Back to the life that each of us loves best! For here are home and rest
 COPYRIGHT 1895.

THE GAY TOM-TIT. COMPASS. **D to D.**
 In D. (SONG AND DANCE.)
 Sung by Miss **LETTY LIND.**
 Words by **HARRY GREENBANK.** Music by **SIDNEY JONES.**

Allegretto.

A Tom-tit lived in a tip-top-tree, And a mad little bad little bird was he; He'd ba-che-lor tastes, but then oh dear! He'd a
 COPYRIGHT 1895.

LITTLE DAISY WITH THE DIMPLE. COMPASS. **C to C.**
 In B^b. OR "I WONDER WHY." (SONG AND DANCE.)
 Sung by Miss **LETTY LIND.**
 Words by **HARRY GREENBANK.** Music by **SIDNEY JONES.**

Oh! the people call me Daisy, Little Daisy with the dimple, And they say they are so fond of me because I am so sim-ple; But they
 COPYRIGHT 1895.

IS LOVE A DREAM. COMPASS. **B to E.**
 N^o 1 in E. Sung by M^r **C. HAYDEN COFFIN.** **C to F.**
 N^o 2 in F.
 Words by **HARRY GREENBANK.** Music by **SIDNEY JONES.**

Andante.

Is love a dream that fades with dawn of day Too sweet to last when night has pass'd away, Or will its magic haunt me to the end,
 COPYRIGHT 1895.

MINE AT LAST. COMPASS. **C to E.**
 In A^b. Sung by M^r **C. HAYDEN COFFIN.**
 Words by **HARRY GREENBANK.** Music by **SIDNEY JONES.**

Andante con moto.

Moon in the blue a - bove, Pale is your silver light -
 Pale as the hope of Love Born in my heart fo - night!
 COPYRIGHT 1895.

I LOVE HIM ONLY. COMPASS. **B to F.**
 In F. Sung by Miss **MARIE TEMPEST.**
 Words by **HARRY GREENBANK.** Music by **SIDNEY JONES.**

Love is a man's de-light, .. A fan-cy of .. to-day! .. With vows and sighs he wins his prize, Then laughs and goes his way...
 COPYRIGHT 1895.

QUEEN OF THE SEA AND EARTH. COMPASS. **B to F.**
 In B^b. Sung by M^r **C. HAYDEN COFFIN.**
 Words by **HARRY GREENBANK.** Music by **SIDNEY JONES.**

England, our land of birth, Our hearts are yours where'er we roam
 Queen of the sea and earth To English-men .. the land of home!

THE LAUGHING SONG. COMPASS. **B to F.**
 In B^b. Sung by M^r **MAURICE FARKOA.**
 Words by **HARRY GREENBANK.** Music by **SIDNEY JONES.**

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! C'est très drôle! N'est-ce pas? Oh, I say
 I believe I could laugh all the day! Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

SMC-014B-0102

PRICE TWO SHILLINGS EACH, NET.

HOPWOOD & CREW, 42, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.