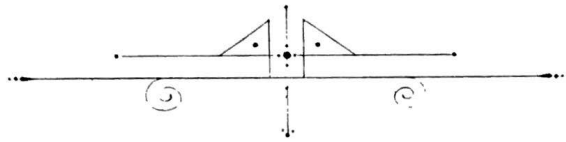


Claude Williamson
Sergeant 1st Lt. 2nd Lt.

NO 1 IN F MAJOR



SUNG BY MR KENNERLEY RUMFORD.



NO 2 IN G MAJOR



THREE FOR JACK

SONG

WORDS BY

Fred. E. Weatherly

MUSIC BY

W. H. SQUIRE.

PRICE 1/6 NET. CASH.
(60¢)

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5185.

Handwritten signature or initials, possibly 'M. Squire'.

THREE FOR JACK.

As I went down to the wintry sea,
I saw three witches watching me,
And they screamed "Ha! Ha!" and they laughed "Ho! Ho!"
As they heard the black Northeaster blow,
Then they cried, "You silly young Sailor-bones,
You'll very soon dine with Davy Jones!"
Says I "Avast!" and I doffs my hat,
"There's lots to be done ere it comes to that!"
Yeo-ho, Yeo-ho, Yeo-ho.

So I went bowling,
Over the rolling,
Over the rolling sea;
They may keep their croak
For other folk,
But they won't frighten me!

But when I came to the open sea,
I saw three cruisers watching me,
Yes three black cruisers all in reach,
And a brand new gun in the bows of each.
And they hailed me, "Ho! you silly young tar,
We'll send you down where the fishes are!"
Says I, Come along! if that's your game,
Let's see if I can't play the same
Yeo-ho, Yeo-ho, Yeo-ho.

So we went bowling,
Over the rolling,
Over the rolling sea;
We put three shots
In their lobster pots,
So they won't frighten me!

But when I stepped upon the quay,
There were three pretty maids who watched for me,
Three pretty maids who looked so nice,
I kissed them once, I kissed them twice!
"You loved me best" said the First to me,
"You loved me first" said Number Three,
"I'll never give you up!" said Number Two,
So what was a sailor boy to do.
Yeo-ho, Yeo-ho, Yeo-ho.

So we went strolling,
Down by the rolling,
Down by the rolling sea,
If you can't be true,
To One or Two,
You're much better off with Three!

Fred. E. Weatherly.

THREE FOR JACK.

Song.

Words by
FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

Music by
W. H. SQUIRE.

Allegro.

VOICE.

PIANO.

ff Brisk:

p

As I went down to the win - try sea, I saw three witch - es

p

ten: ✓

watch - ing me; And they screamed Ha! Ha!, and they laughed Ho! Ho!, As they

ten:

ten:

heard the black North - east - er blow. Then they cried, "You sil - ly young

ten: f, brightly

ten:

ten:

Quicker.

Sai - lor - bones, You'll ve - ry soon dine — with Da - vy Jones!" Says

ten:

ten:

I, "A - vast!" and I doffs my hat, "There's lots to be done ere it

dim:

mf

mf

colla voce

p

comes to that!" Yeo - ho, yeo - ho, yeo - - - ho,

f

brillante

Red.

So I went bow ling, o - ver the roll ing,

o - ver the roll - ing sea, They may keep their croak for

o - ther folk, But they wont fright - en me; So

I went bow ling, o - ver the roll - ing, o - ver the roll - ing sea, They may

keep their croak for o - ther folk, But they— won't— fright - en

ten:

ten:

ten:

me.

ff *brillante*

But when I came to the o - pen sea, I saw three crui - sers

p

p

watch - ing me, Yes three black crui - sers all in reach, And a brand new gun in the

ten:

ten:

ten:

bows of each. And they hailed me, "Ho! you sil - ly young tar, We'll

ten: f brightly

ten:

ten:

f Quicker.

send you down where the fish - es are" Says I, "Come a - long! if

ten: ✓

ten:

ten:

mf

that's your game, Let's see if I can't play the same!" Yeo -

dim: ✓ mf

p

- ho, yeo - ho, yeo - - - ho, So

f brillante.

mf

mf

mf

we went bow - ling, o - ver the roll - ing, o - ver the roll - ing

sea, We put three shots in their lob - ster pots, So they won't fright - en

cres:

cres:

me! So we went bow - ling, o - ver the roll - ing

o - ver the roll - ing sea, We put three shots in their

lob-ster pots, So they won't fright-en me! *Brisk.*

ten: *ten:* *ten:* *ff*

f Boldly
But when I stepped up - on the quay, There were

ff *marcato* *f*

rall: *p a tempo*
three pret-ty maids who watched for me, Three pret-ty maids who

colla voce *p sostenuto*

mf slower
looked so nice, I kissed them once, I kissed them twice! "You

mf

slower. *ten: p_s sadly*

loved me best" said the First to me, "You loved me first!" said

mf *ten:* *p colla voce*

f brightly

Num-ber Three, "I'll nev-er give you up!" said Num-ber Two, So

f

what was a sai-lor boy to do, Yeo-ho, yeo-ho, yeo-

dim:

portamento *pp very softly*

- ho, So we went strol-ling

brillante *pp legato*

down by the roll-ing, down by the roll-ing sea, If you can't be true, to

One or Two, You're much bet-ter off with Three! So we went strol-ling

down by the roll-ing, down by the roll-ing sea, If you can't be true, To

One or Two, You're much bet-ter off with Three!