

DEDICATED TO THE "BONS FRÈRES" CLUB.

THE OSTERS' SERENADE

HUMOROUS SONG.

Music by

JOHN
BROOK.



From a photo by B. Chevalier.

WRITTEN AND
Sung by

ALBERT
& CHEVALIER

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SUNG NIGHTLY BY MR ALBERT CHEVALIER
AT THE LONDON PAVILION & ROYAL HOLBORN.

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THIS SONG MUST NOT BE SUNG IN THEATRES AND MUSIC HALLS
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PARODIES,

BY

ALBERT CHEVALIER.

PRICE ONE SHILLING.

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BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR SQUARE—Death of Nelson.
LOATHING YET LEAVING—Leaving yet Loving.
IN SWEET SEPTEMBER.
THE MINSTREL BOY

London :

REYNOLDS & Co., 13, BERNERS STREET, W.

THE COSTER'S SERENADE.

I

WORDS BY ALBERT CHEVALIER.

MUSIC BY JOHN CROOK.

VOICE.

ALLEGRO AGITATO.

PIANO.

p

Cres.

1. You ain't for - got - ten yet that
2. You ain't for - got - ten 'ow we
3. Eight months a - go and things is

Allegretto.

p

night in May, Down at the Welsh 'Arp, which is En-don way, You
drove that day Down to the Welsh 'Arp, in my don-key shay, Folks
still the same, You're known a-bout 'ere by your maid-en name, I'm

fancied win-kles and a pot of tea, "Four-'alf" I mur-mured's "good e-
with a "chy-ike" shout-ed 'ain't they smart'? You looked a queen, me ev-'ry
get-ting chiv-ied by my pals cos why? Night-ly I war-bles 'ere for

Tenerenza

-nough for me." "Give me a word of 'ope that "I may win" You
inch a Bart. Seem'd that the moke was say-in' "do me proud" Mine
your re-ply. Sum-mer 'as gone and it's a-freez-in' now, Still

Red.

* Red.

*

prods me gent - ly with the win - kle pin-, We was as 'ap - py as could
 is the nob - biest turn - out in the crowd; Me in my "pearl - ies" felt a
 love's a burn - in' in my 'eart I vow; Just as it did that 'ap - py

Red. *

be that day, Down at the Welsh 'Arp, which is 'End - on way.
 toff that day Down at the Welsh 'Arp, which is 'End - on way.
 night in May Down at the Welsh 'Arp, which is 'End - on way.

p *3*

semplice con moto.

Oh 'Ar - ri - et, I'm wait - ing, wait - ing for you my dear, . . . Oh!

tranquillo.

'Ar - ri - et I'm wait - ing, wait - ing a - lone out here. . .

accelerando.

When that moon shall cease to shine False will be this 'eart of mine; I'm

accelerando. *f* *p*

*morendo e calore.**Rall:*

bound to go on lov_in'..... yer, my dear, . spoken - D'ye 'ear?

col voce. *Rall:* *p*

f

tr *p* *1st & 2nd times.* *Last time.*

whistled ad lib: D.C. % DAL SECCO. *whistled ad lib:* *f*

You ain't forgotten yet that night in May,
 Down at the Welsh 'Arp, which is 'Endon way,
 You fancied winkles and a pot of tea,
 "Four 'alf" I murmured's "good enough for me."
 "Give me a word of 'ope that I may win"—
 You prods me gently with the winkle pin—
 We was as 'appy as could be that day
 Down at the Welsh 'Arp, which is 'Endon way.

Chorus. Oh 'Arriet I'm waiting, waiting for you my dear,
 Oh 'Arriet I'm waiting, waiting alone out here;
 When that moon shall cease to shine,
 False will be this 'eart of mine,
 I'm bound to go on lovin' yer my dear; D'ye 'ear?

You ain't forgotten 'ow we drove that day
 Down to the Welsh 'Arp, in my donkey shay
 Folks with a "chy-ike" shouted 'ain't they smart?
 You looked a queen, me every inch a Bart.
 Seemed that the mōke was saying "do me proud"
 Mine is the nobbiest turn-out in the crowd;
 Me in my "pearlies" felt a toff that day,
 Down at the Welsh 'Arp, which is 'Endon way.
 Oh 'Arriet, &c.

Eight months ago and things is still the same,
 You're known about 'ere by your maiden name,
 I'm getting csivied by my pals cos why?
 Nightly I warbles 'ere for your reply.
 Summer 'as gone, and it's a freezin' now,
 Still love's a burnin' in my 'eart I vow;
 Just as it did that 'appy night in May
 Down at the Welsh 'Arp, which is 'Endon way.
 Oh 'Arriet, &c.

ALBERT CHEVALIER'S CELEBRATED HUMOROUS SONG

"The Coster's Serenade."

"The Coster's Courtship."

"Our 'Armonic Club."

"Funny Without being Vulgar."

"The Cockney Tragedian."

"Tink-a-Tin," Burlesque Chanson.

"Yours, Etc."

"Peculiar."

"The Nasty Way 'E Sez it

"Wot Cher! or

Knocked 'em in the Old Kent R

"The Waxwork Show."

"Sich a Nice Man too."

"The Everflowing Brook."

"In the Good Old Days."

"The Dotty Poet."

"A Mistake."

Copies of the above Songs may be had of all Musicsellers, price Two Shillings each, net ;
direct from the Publishers, REYNOLDS & Co., 13, Berners Street, London, W.

SOME PRESS OPINIONS.

The *Era* says :—"The coster in love, the coster with a grievance, and the coster hilarious are three phases of a character that Mr. Chevalier impersonates as if to the manner born. 'Oh, 'Arriett' touches a minor key, and is almost pathetic ; in the protestation 'It's not exactly what he says, but the nasty way 'e sez it' runs a vein of sarcastic humour which is never strained ; but 'Wot Cher! or, Knock'd 'em in the Old Kent Road' enables Mr. Chevalier to let himself go, and his wonderful exit with a sort of quick double shuffle puts the finishing touches to a pronounced success."

"Mr. Albert Chevalier, the Minstrel of the Coster, gives his now extremely popular ditties in such a truly artistic and highly humorous manner as to secure the most enthusiastic recalls of the evening."

"His 'Coster's Serenade' is as clever as anything we have heard for years on the music hall stage."

The *Stage* says :—"The Coster's Serenade' is a gem of comedy in its way, and 'It's the nasty way 'e sez it,' runs very close."

The *Star* says :—"There is one feature in the Pavilion programme which is still more artistic, and that is the singing of Mr. Albert Chevalier, whose 'Coster's Serenade' belongs to that order of burlesque which touches closely on the serious. It is real art, and what more can one say?"

"The success of these songs is immense. They have already become legendary. The mixture of the ludicrous and the pathetic, of vulgarity and simple, natural affection in this 'Coster's Serenade' is inexpressibly piquant. It is a masterpiece in its way. Credit must be given to the musician, too ; the strange 'crooning' air, with its touch of Spanish-gipsy melody, being a separate ecstasy."

The *Weekly Dispatch* says :—"Undoubtedly, the best turn in the bill is Mr. Chevalier, a indeed will not be found anywhere. The coster 'Wot Cher!—the latest of the series—promises to be as successful as the 'Coster's Serenade' and the 'Way 'E Sez it,' both of which were also given, all being enthusiastically received."

"Mr. Albert Chevalier's new song, 'Wot Cher' sure to catch on."

The *Bird o' Freedom* says :—"Not the least part of the comic songs of the day are the humorous ones of Mr. Albert Chevalier, who composes a melody as quaint as his words are humorous. 'The Coster's Serenade' is simply immense, and 'The Cockney Tragedian' is also extremely funny."

The *New York Herald* says :—"Without any intention, I must single out Mr. Albert Chevalier special praise ; his 'Coster's Serenade' is one of the most perfect specimens of comic song I have heard some time."

London says :—"The best items in the programme are the truly excellent songs of Mr. Albert Chevalier. His sentimental 'Coster's Serenade,' with its pretty and well written words, is one of the best songs I have heard."

The *Topical Times* says :—"Albert Chevalier, his wonderful 'Coster's Serenade,' and in the same way, a new song of the same type called, 'Wot Cher! or, Knock'd 'em in the Old Kent Road.'"

Trade and Finance says :—"When all was so good, it would be invidious to particularise, but I must go my way to mention Mr. Chevalier's screamingly funny Whitechapel courtship song—quite a little idyll, but being outside of its humorous character."

London :—REYNOLDS & Co., 13, Berners Street, W