

名歌集 名歌集



Standard Photo Lith Co

Words by
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Music by
Lee S. Roberts

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CHING CHONG

Words by
J. WILL CALLAHAN

Music by
LEE S. ROBERTS

Marcia

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked 'Marcia'. The piano part features a rhythmic melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The vocal melody enters in the third system, with lyrics written below the staff. The piano accompaniment continues throughout, providing a steady harmonic and rhythmic foundation. The score includes dynamic markings such as *ff* (fortissimo) and *fp* (fortissimo piano). The lyrics are as follows:

Way out in old San Fran There is a Chi - na - man Who's known for
 When you're in Fris - co town Don't fail to stop a - round And see this

miles a - round, _____ Won - der - ful place he keeps Down where he eats
 Ching Chong man, _____ Won - der - ful things you'll learn Down where the tor -

and sleeps way un - der - neath the ground; _____ Each night the fes - tive chinks
 ches burn He'll show you all he can; _____ Then when the time is ripe

Come there to wink and blink, And dream a - way the hours, — They sing this fun-
He'll fill your lit - tle pipe, And then a light he'll bring, — Gent - ly you'll float

- ny song While they are born a - long On beds of pop - py flow'rs, —
a - way Far out on Slum - ber Bay, And soft - ly you will sing.

CHORUS

Ching Chong, Oh Mis-ter Ching Chong, You're the King of Chi-na - town,

Ching Chong, I love your sing - song When you have turned the lights all down;

Ching Chong, just let me swing 'long Thru the realms of drow - sy - land, — Dream - ing

while stars are beam - ing — Oh Mis-ter Ching Chong, sing - song man. — man. —

Lyric by
J. WILL CALLAHAN

SMILES

Music by
LEE S. ROBERTS

Moderato

Dear - ie, now I know
Dear - ie, when you smile

Just what makes me love you so,
Ev - 'ry thing in life's worth while,
Just what holds me and en - folds me
Love grows fon - der as we wan - der

REFRAIN
smiles that make us hap - py, There are smiles
- that make us blue, There are smiles that steal a-way the
tear - drops. As the sun - beams steal a-way the dew, There are

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