The Pigeon and the Weathercock.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Allegretto non troppo.

Piano.

ISA.

On the roof of a little red school-house, Perched a
Now there happened a terrible hail-storm, That broke

weather-cock gilded and fair, And a nice little lady-like
all the records to date, And the things that it did to that
pig - eon, Fell deeply in love with him there. She would
school-house, are so - fuly sad to re-late. It peeped

Twit - ter and chirp at him all the guilt off the weath -er- cock. As she

built ed - her nest lit - the nest, And when he would turn to her
twist ed - his proud me tal neck, It tied up his legs in a

stiff ly, Why, A sigh agi - ta - ted her breast. Then she
bow-knot, And left him quite a pit-i-ful wreck. When the
asked him with yearning affection, As she viewed his indifference
pig- con her quer-y re- peat-ed The- weath- er-cock's cha-grin was

plain, "Oh, tell me you proud Mis-ter Weather-cock, Pray-
plain, And he said, "Since this ter- ri-ble hail-storm, I shall
tell me what makes you so vain?"
never more be weath-er-vane.

REFRAIN.

Andante.

"Coo" "Coo-" I die for love of you,

M.W.&SONS 7636 g
Why don't you respond to my affection?

"Creak" "Creak" The weather-cock would squeak, As the wind would swing him in a new direction.

ISA.

CHORUS.

"Coo!" "Coo!" I die for love of you,
Why don't you respond to my affection? "Creak" "Creak" The weathercock would squeak, As the wind would swing him in a new direction.

rit. 2nd time.

weathercock would squeak, As the wind would swing him in a new direction.