THE SNEAK!

By NACIO HERB BROWN

Moderato e mysterioso

Voice

Have you heard about the Sneak, Ha! Ha! the Sneak, Ha! Ha! Ha!

In your window he will peek, Ha! Ha! will peek, Ha! Ha! Ha!

When the wind begins to howl, Ha! Ha! Hal howl, Hal Hal Hal

In your bedroom he will prowl then.

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Not too fast

He'll rise before your eyes And laugh in glee And dance so merrily—He's got your number, you'll never slumber. For he will gloat and try to get your goat, Like a white ghost, he's in the air, when you grab him, he isn't there, He'll make you shake, keep you wide awake, and OH! how you shiver.

The Sneak 4
Sand-man comes steal-in' 'round but at a glance, he hasn't got a chance, "There is no doubt" says Mis-ter Gout, "you'll pay for step-ping out,"

Mince pies, rare-bits, ev-ry-thing you ate Keeps a-jump-ing, thump-ing, yell-ing "This is great" While the moon gleams And the owl screams "Sweet Dreams."
Mysterioso (a tempo)

Just as soon as break of day, Hal! Hal! the day, Hal! Hal! Hal!

Then he sneaks away, Hal! Hal! away, Hal! Hal! Hal!

While you roll and toss, Can't sleep, Hal! Hal can't sleep, Hal! Hal! Hal!

Goes the Sneak!