THE

SNEAK

NOVELTY FOX-TROT
SONG

by

NACIO HERB BROWN
Composer of "Coral Sea"
THE SNEAK!

By NACIO HERB BROWN

Moderato e mysterioso

Voice

Have you heard a-bout 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! Ha! howl, Ha! Ha! Ha!

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 staccato

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 Mister Gout, "you'll pay for stepping out," Mince pies, rare-bits, everything you ate keeps a-jumping, thumping, yelling "This is great!" While the moon gleams And the owl screams "Sweet Dreams!"
Mysterioso (atempo)

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

Then the Sneak 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!