

SUNG ALSO  
BY JAMES FRANCIS,

THE

WONDERFUL

MUSICIAN.

MINSTRELS OF THE U.C.C. MINSTRELS.

MOHAWK MINSTRELS. OF THE



BY THE COMPOSER OF

"I SAW E SAU"

WORDS BY

WALTER GREENAWAY ESQ<sup>R</sup>E.

(AUTHOR OF "PETER SIMPLE")

ENT. STA. HALL, AUG<sup>11</sup> 1871, IN  
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# THE WONDERFUL MUSICIAN.

WORDS BY

MUSIC BY

WALTER GREENAWAY, Esq.

VINCENT DAVIES.

## Introduction.

*ALLEGRO  
MODERATO.*

*ff*

## Sym:

*f*

*ff*



A won-der-ful mu-si-cian once, In Ger-ma-ny did dwell, ... His

name quite un-pro-nounce-a-ble, Im-pos-si-ble to spell... He could

play on a-ny in-stru-ment, No mat-ter great or small, This

won-der-ful mu-si-cian, He could play up-on them all....

*p*

*cres.*

*f*



*Spoken* — Of course it would be quite impossible for me to enumerate all the instruments he could play but among a few I may mention —

**CHORUS. *Moderato.***

A big drum a ket-tle drum the fid-dle flute and pic-co-lo, Pi-

*ff*

-a-no harp harmonium and ma-ny more be-side, A french horn, a sax horn a

trom-bone and double bass, Bones banjo tamborine bassoon and oph-i-cleide.

*ff*



He only had a little room  
 Upon the second floor,  
 And very little room indeed  
 He had you may be sure;  
 He had no chairs or table  
 No sofa and no bed,  
 He said he didn't want em  
 For of course he had instead.  
*Cho<sup>s</sup> A big drum &c.*

<sup>3</sup>  
 The neighbours used to grumble  
 For he would make such a din,  
 At day break every morning  
 To practice he'd begin;  
 And sometimes from their slumbers  
 They'd awake in such a fright,  
 For often he'd be playing  
 In the middle of the night.  
*Cho<sup>s</sup> A big drum &c.*

<sup>4</sup>  
 One night there was a fearful noise  
 They heard it far and near,  
 Many thought it was an earthquake  
 And many quaked with fear;  
 Every body thought of course  
 Something shocking had occur'd,  
 They all stood shaking in the street  
 And then distinctly heard.  
*Cho<sup>s</sup> A big drum &c.*

<sup>5</sup>  
 Of course they very soon found out  
 The cause of all the riot,  
 They heard another dreadful crash  
 Then every thing was quiet;  
 They found the old musician  
 Had blown all his breath away,  
 In trying if he all at once  
 His instruments could play.  
*Cho<sup>s</sup> A big drum &c.*