



Songs in  
**HARRIGAN'S LOCAL DRAMA,**  
**"Old Lavender."**



# THE OWL.

Words by

**EDWARD HARRIGAN,**

Music by

**DAVE BRAHAM,**

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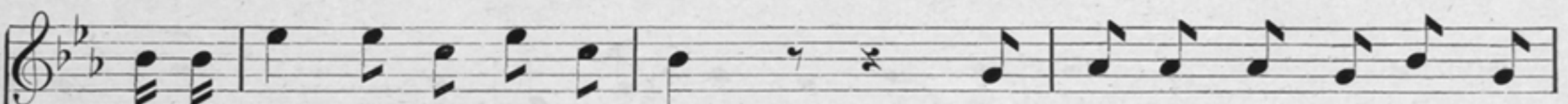
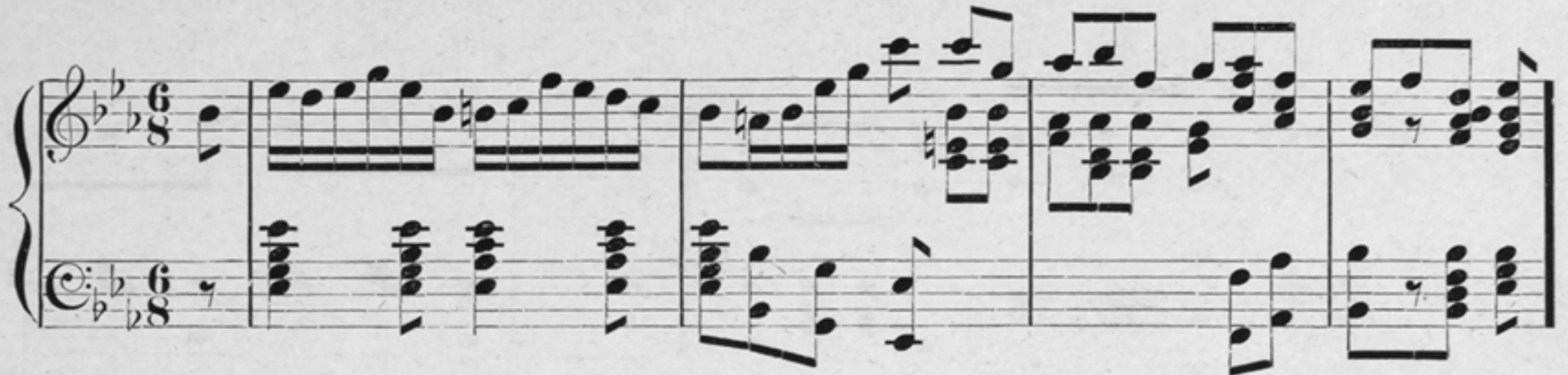
HITCHCOCK'S MUSIC STORE,  
"Sun Building," 165 Nassau St.,  
Opposite N. Y. City Hall.

# THE OWL.

*As sung in EDWARD HARRIGAN'S Local Drama, "OLD LAVENDER."*

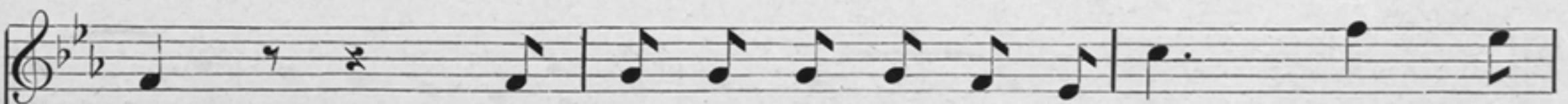
WORDS BY EDWARD HARRIGAN.

MUSIC BY DAVE BRAHAM.



1. There's a bird that's hap - py at night,  
2. There's a tale that I'd like to tell;  
3. Now the thrush he war - bles and sings,  
4. In the moon - light hap - py and gay,

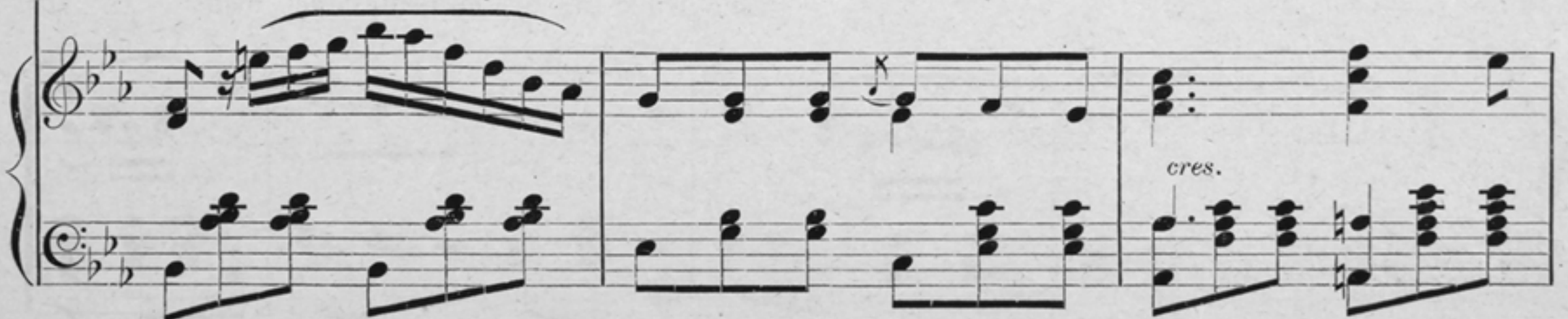
With eyes like a min - ia - ture  
Al - low me to gos - sip a -  
A par - rot will jab - ber and  
He looks at the stars o - ver -



moon;  
while;  
screech,  
head;

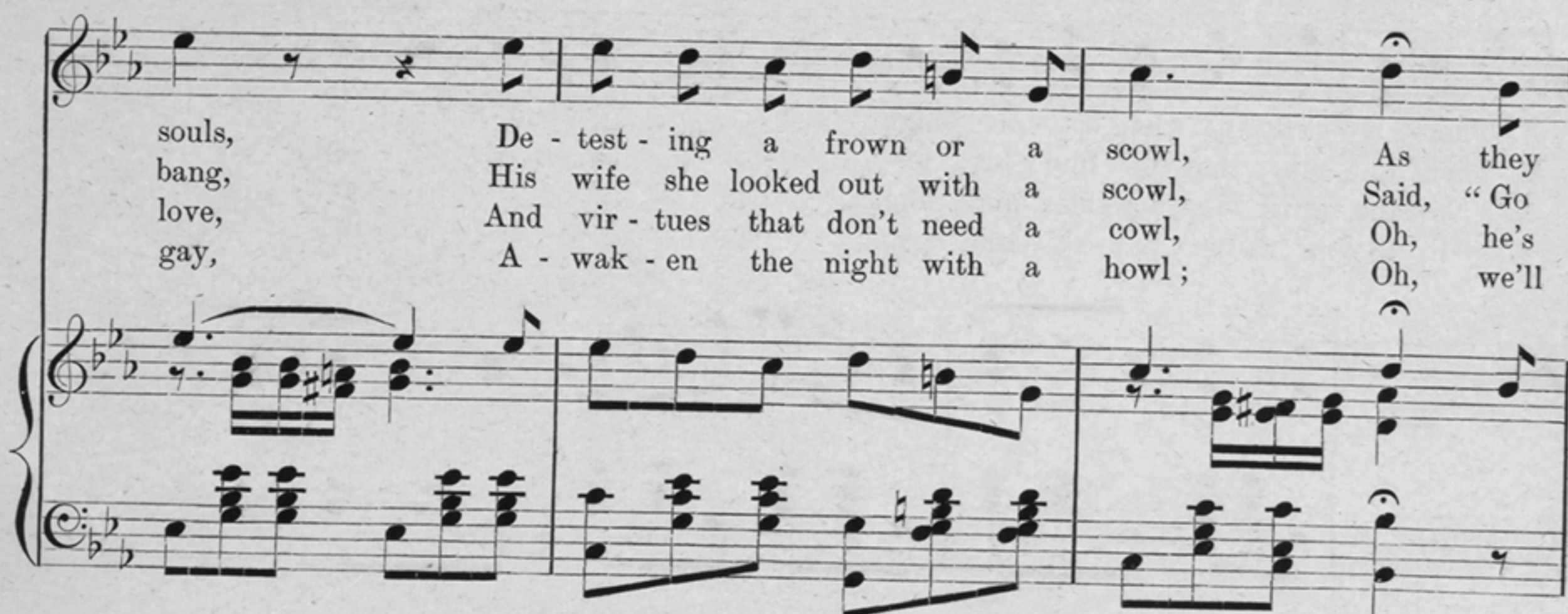
The dark - ness to him is sun - light,  
I wit - nessed Brown pull the door - bell  
The pea - cock is fond of his wings,  
When sun - light an - noun - ces the day,

And he  
Of the  
Oh, they've  
Then he

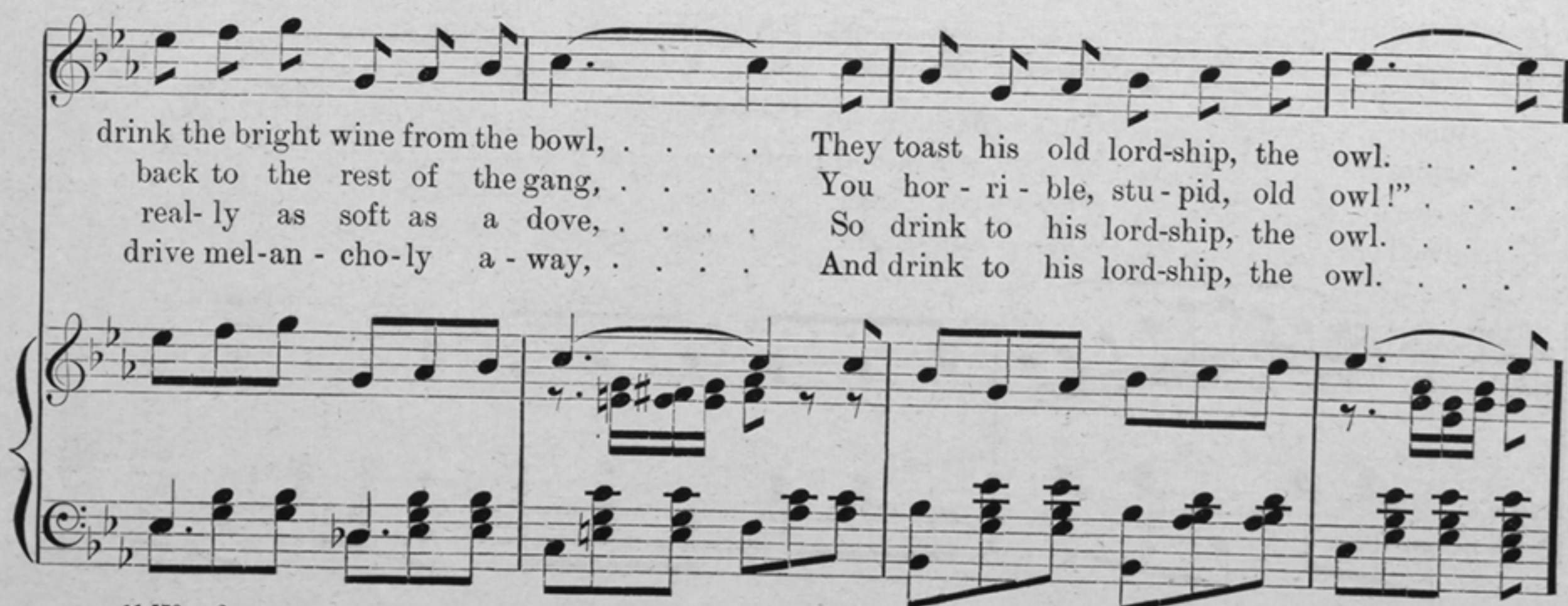




sleeps both morn - ing and noon ; . . . His com - pan - ions are jol - ly good  
 house where he lives in style ; . . . Oh, the win - dow went up with a  
 each a les - son to teach ; . . . But for wis - dom, good na - ture, and  
 seeks his pil - low and bed ; . . . So let all us bach - e - lors



souls, De - test - ing a frown or a scowl, As they  
 bang, His wife she looked out with a scowl, Said, "Go  
 love, And vir - tues that don't need a cowl, Oh, he's  
 gay, A - wak - en the night with a howl ; Oh, we'll



drink the bright wine from the bowl, . . . They toast his old lord-ship, the owl. . . .  
 back to the rest of the gang, . . . You hor - ri - ble, stu - pid, old owl ! " . . .  
 real - ly as soft as a dove, . . . So drink to his lord-ship, the owl. . . .  
 drive mel - an - cho - ly a - way, . . . And drink to his lord-ship, the owl. . . .

## CHORUS.

I'm a jol - ly old owl, The no - blest of fowl, A

so - cia - ble meek lov - ing bird; . . . So fill up the bowl, Each

mer - ry old soul, And drink to the jol - ly old owl. . . .