

Budie

THE GREAT

W. B. BROWN



SON OF

SKETCHES

Castles in the air.

Ten thousand miles away.

Wait for the turn of the Tide.

Champagne Charlie.

Strolling through the Fair.

The Lion of the Season.

I'm glad to see you.

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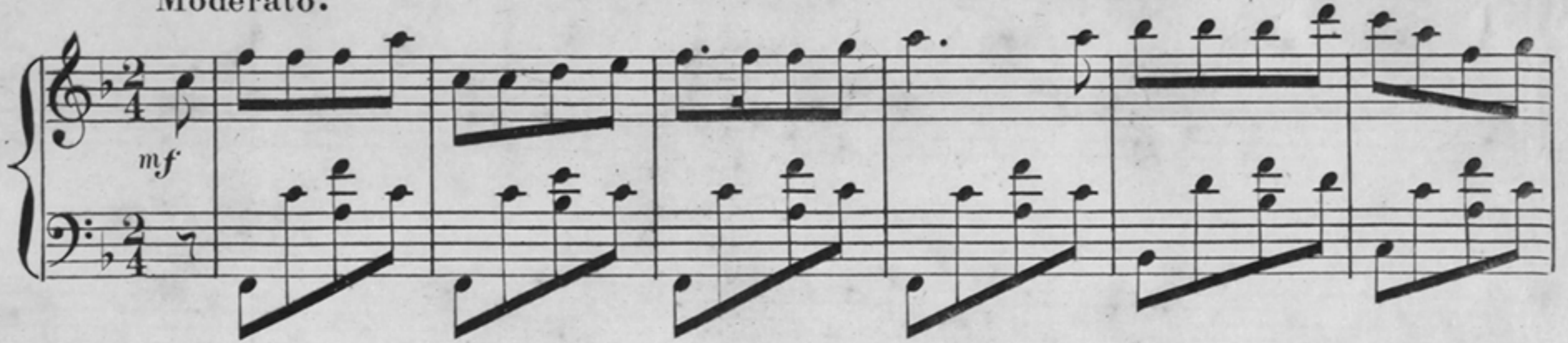
Lith. G.T. Brown & Co. S.F.

"CASTLES IN THE AIR"

As sung by the Great Vivian.

Arranged by C E PLATT.

Moderato.



mf

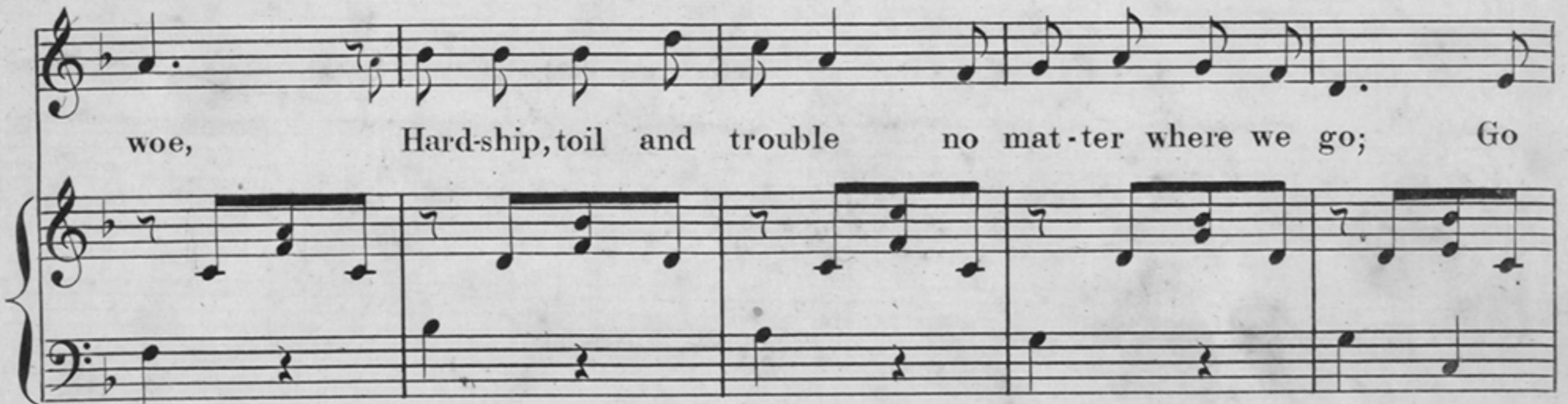
The piano introduction consists of two staves in 2/4 time. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth notes and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes.



This world is full of trouble, there is nothing here but

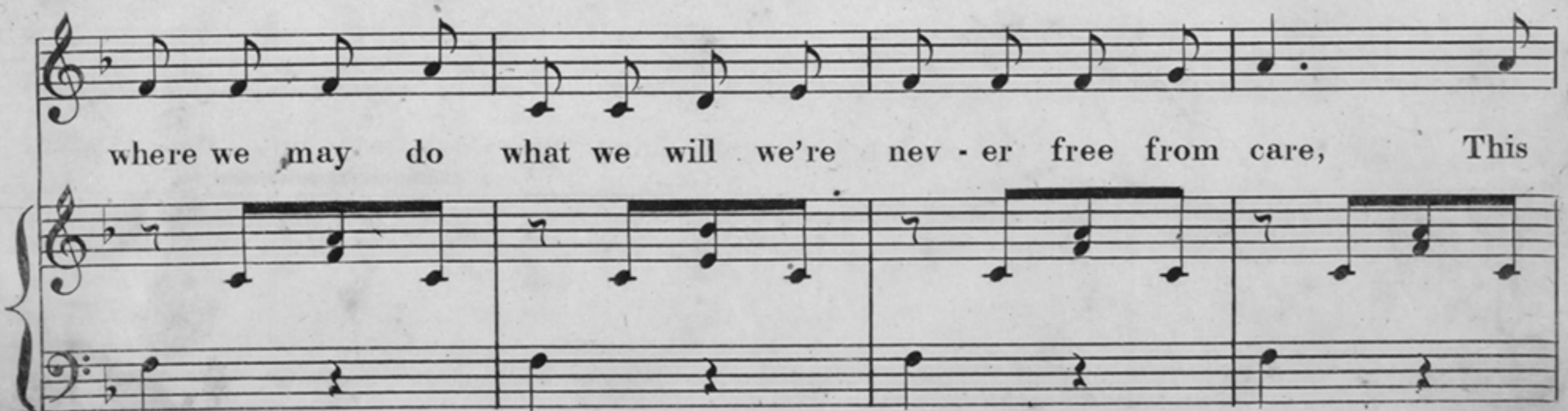
p

The first vocal phrase is set against piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand.



woe, Hard-ship, toil and trouble no matter where we go; Go

The second vocal phrase continues the melody. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the previous section.



where we may do what we will we're never free from care, This

The final vocal phrase concludes the piece. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note accompaniment.

world we know is nothing but a "Cas-tle in the Air" We're tossed up - on the

sea of life just like a lit-tle boat, Some get cast up - on the rocks, and

never get a - float, But still we'll do the best we can and never let des-

pair, U - surp the place be - tween us and our "Cas - tles in the Air".....

2.

There is a name-known o'er the world, to Englishmen most dear;
 And well they may be proud of him, their native bard Shakspeare.
 When first his works came on the stage, they made the whole world stare;
 Yet they were all composed, while building "Castles in the Air?"
 If you take the works of Shakespeare, and study them well through
 You'll find each saying is so wise, each sentiment so true,
 They'll make you feel while reading them, as if you had been there
 Yet the immortal Shakespeare built his "Castles in the Air?"

3

The Irish had their poet too, they loved him well I'm sure,
 He was a true born Irish man, his name was Thomas Moore,
 But of troubles of this world we know he had his share,
 But Moore was always happy building "Castles in the Air?"
 He sang the rights of Ireland He sang against her wrongs,
 And every patriot heart still cherishes his songs,
 He bade the Irish heart rejoice, and never more despair,
 And for Ireland in the future, built bright "Castles in the Air?"

4

There is another name, to Scotchmen dearer still,
 And when they hear it mentioned, it makes each heart to thrill;
 Robert Burns the Poet was not without his care,
 When but a simple ploughman's lad, building "Castles in the Air?"
 But still he sang his merry songs, and jolly was I ween;
 And happy and contented did he live wi' his Jean;
 Down by the banks of bonny Doon near to the town of Ayr,
 Nature's Poet, Bobby Burns built "Castles in the Air?"

5

But America is not behind any Nation on the earth,
 And can boast of many Poets too, of pure and native worth,
 Among the many Longfellow, whose talents are so rare,
 And gave us Hiawatha, building "Castles in the Air?"
 But then she had her statesman great who every heart has won,
 The Father of our Country the great George Washington,
 He fought to set his country, free Independence to declare,
 And his work was more substantial than, all "Castles in the Air?"