

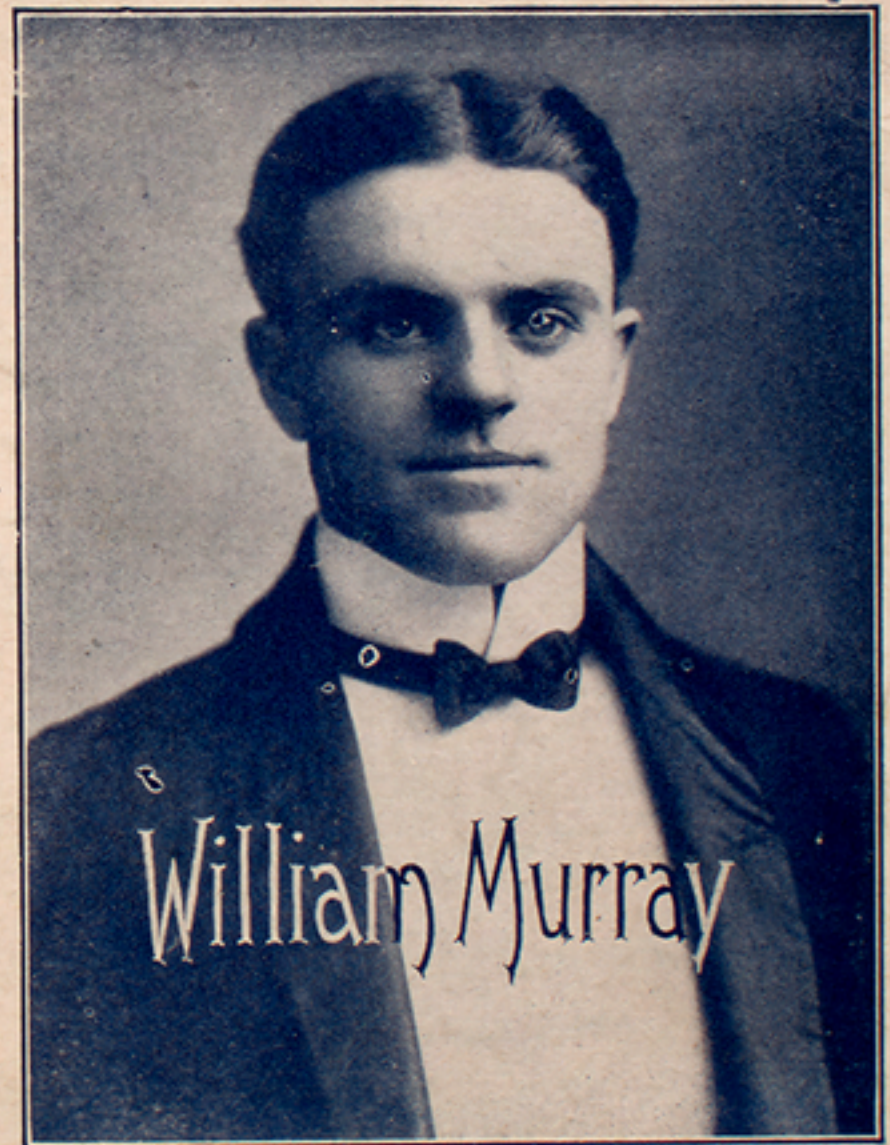
DESCRIPTIVE SONG.

THE BLACK SHEEP LOVES YOU BEST OF ALL

OR
BETTER THAN THE REST

SONG &
CHORUS

WORDS & MUSIC BY
W^M. F. GOULD.



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INTR. *mf*

1. In a qui - et vil - lage, not so ver - y far a -
 2. Year by year sped quick - ly, and the fath - er, now grown
 3. A wag - on drives up to the door, it is the poor - house

way, _____ Dwelt a rich and a - ged man, his
 old, _____ Called both Jack and Tom to him, and
 van, _____ The broth - ers point to - ward their dad, and

hairs were few and gray: _____ He had three sons his
 gave them all his gold: _____ I on - ly need this
 say "there is your man," _____ Just then a man - ly

on - ly ones, Both Jack and Tom were sly, _____ While
 lit - tle room, A place at your fire - side, _____ One
 form ap - pears, And push - es through the crowd, _____ "Here,

Ted was hon - est as could be, and would not tell a
 night as Jack's re - turn - ing home, he brought with him a
 stop! you brutes, the stran - ger said, this will not be al -

lie, _____ They planned their best to ru - in Ted
 bride, _____ The wife be - gan to hate the fath - er,
 lowed, _____ You took this old mans prop - er - ty, and

in the old mans eyes, ——— Their poi - son soon be - gan its
more and more each day, ——— One night he heard the three de -
all that he could save, ——— You e - ven sold the lit - tle

work 'till Ted was much de - spised, ——— One night the old man
clare, "this old fool's in the way," ——— They then a - greed to
plot, con - tain - ing his wife's grave, ——— For I'm his son, but

said "be - gone! you're heart - less to the core," ——— These were the
send him to the poor - house that was near, ——— When like a
not your kin, from now, 'till judge - ment day, ——— The fath - er

words the lad said, as he stood be - side the door. ———
flash, the black sheeps words came ring - ing in his ear. ———
grasps the black sheeps hands, the crowd then hear him say. ———

CHORUS.

1. Don't be an - gry with me, dad, Don't turn me from your door, — I
 2. Don't be an - gry with me, lad, I turned you from my door, — I

know that I've been way - ward, But I won't be an - y more, — I
 know that I was fool - ish, I've re - pent - ed o'er and o'er, — I

Give me just an - oth - er chance, Just put me to the test, — And you'll
 wish I gave to you my gold, For you have stood the test, — And I've

find the black sheep loves you, dad, "Far bet - ter than the rest". —
 found the black sheep loves his dad, "Far bet - ter than the rest". —