The Wizard of Oz

LYRICS BY
L. FRANK BAUM

MUSIC BY
PAUL TIE TJENS

Poppy Song..........................50
When We Get What's A'comin To Us........50
The Traveler and the Pie.................50
When You Love, Love, Love...............50
The Scarecrow........................50
The Guardian of The Gate (Bass Song)....50
Love is Love........................50
The Witch Behind The Moon (Weslyn-Alber)...50
I'll Be Your Honey in The Springtime (Harry Freeman)....50
She Really Didn't Mind The Thing At All (Slavin-Manne)...50
It Happens Every Day (Baum-Mann)........50
The Different Ways of Making Love (Baum-Mann).............50
Just a Simple Girl From the Prairie......50

INSTRUMENTAL
March. “The Phantom Patrol”..............90
Selection..................................75
March........................................50
When You Love, Love, Love, Schottische....50

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK CHICAGO LONDON
Searecrow.

Words by
L.FRANK BAUM.

Music by
PAUL TIEJENS.

Moderato.

Voice.

Piano.

Though
No

"Tis doubt when on a man you gaze You think he must be filled, With

I ap - pear a hand - some man, I'm really stuffed with straw, With
diffi - cult a man to plan Without a sin - gle flaw. Though
wis- dom wor - thy of your praise Condensed and quite dis - tilled But

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you may think my lovely head A store of lore contains The
when he once begins to speak He merely wags his jaw And

farm'er each of skill displayed And quite forgot my brains.
you decide that he's a freak And only stuffed with straw.

poco rit.  a tempo.

When brains are lacking in a head It's
And then the way some people act Will

unusually the rule That wisdom from the man has fled. And
lead you to suspect That they are brainless for a fact And

Scarecrow. 4884-4
he remains a fool. So though my charms are very great
As shy on intellect. So 'tis a matter I deplore That

\[ a \text{ tempo.} \]

I am well assured I'll never reach my full estate
Till in my nodule I can never any knowledge store Till

\[ cresc. \]

brains I have secured.
brains I can supply.

\[ mf \]

last! for the man Who has little in his nodule that he

Scarecrow. 4884-4
knows He's under a ban And is
called a rattle-pate wherever he goes He always does the very thing he
never ought to do He stumbles and he fumbles and is

aimless; A lobster is he As

Scarecrow. 4884 - 4
a-ny one with half an eye can see. You can hear them sneer and jeer For his
wheels are out of gear And it's plain he'll remain quite brainless.

DANCE.

Scarecrow. 4884-4