

ON THE OLD FRONT PORCH

WORDS & MUSIC

BY BOBBY HEATH



JOE MORRIS MUSIC CO. 145 WEST 45TH ST NEW YORK

"On The Old Front Porch."

Words by
BOBBY HEATH.

Music by
ARTHUR LANGE.

Moderato.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamics begin with a forte (*f*) marking.

The first line of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are: "There's a fel-low fol-low-ing me, Im as Just pick out an-y old night, But be". The piano accompaniment includes a *mf* (mezzo-forte) section and a *p* (piano) section.

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "ner-vous as can be, He might fol-low me, Till the day is sure the moon is-n't bright, 'Cause it must be dark, And she can". The piano accompaniment continues with various chordal textures and melodic lines.

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through, I won-der what he would do, — If I stopped and said,
be, A-sit-ting right on your knee, — So that you can do,

"How do you do," like other girls do, Why he might die with de-light, — He'd want to
lots of nice things that no one can see, So if her dreadful old Pa, — Would come

call and love me at night, — In the Par-lor, No, in the
down to give you a jar, — You must un-der-stand if it's

ham-mock, no, Well I think I know just where we'd go:
dark that's grand, 'Cause the kick he aims will ne-ver land:

Out on the old front porch, Move o-ver Charlie, On the old front porch,

now stop, I was on-ly try-ing to steal a lit-tle kiss, Well

kis-ses do in-vite me dear, But Gee, you tried to bite me, On the

old front porch, now don't get an-gry On the old front porch,

Please dont, Ev - 'ry - thing is love - ly and you're

cud-dled up so dear, When sud - den - ly a voice you know rings

out so loud and clear, Will that young man go home to night or

have his break - fast here? On the old front porch, Oh Char - lie, on the

old front porch. Out on the porch.