

OLD BROWN'S DAUGHTER.



WRITTEN & COMPOSED BY

G. W. HUNT.

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COMIC SONG.

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MODERATO.

VOICE.

PIANO.

f

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system includes a vocal line (VOICE) and a piano accompaniment (PIANO). The piano part starts with a forte dynamic (*f*). The second system continues the piano accompaniment, ending with a double bar line and the word 'FINE' written vertically in the bass clef staff.

There lives an ancient par - ty At the o - ther end of town, He

keeps a lit - tle grocery shop His ancient name is Brown He's

got an on - ly daugh - ter, Such a par - ty I ne'er saw, By

Jin - go I should like to be The old chap's son - in - law

For Old Brown's daughter's a proper sort of girl — Old Brown's daughter's as

fair as a—nypearl. I wish I was an Actor, or some such heavy Toid, in

blow! if I wouldn't mar—ry Old Brown's girl,

2. Old Brown now he sells, ve - ry near - ly Ev' - ry thing you'd please,

mf

Trea - cle, soap, and bun - dles of wood, Lol - ly - pops and cheese, His

daughter minds the shop, It's a treat to see her serve, Id

like to run a - way with her But I hav - n't got the nerve.

CHORUS.

There lives an ancient party
 At the other end of town,
 He keeps a little grocery shop,
 His ancient name is Brown!
 He's got an only daughter,
 Such a party I ne'er saw,
 By jingo I should like to be
 The Old Chap's Son in law.

CHORUS -
 Old Brown's Daughter's a proper sort of girl,
 Old Brown's Daughter's as fair as any pearl,
 I wish I was an Astor or some such heavy Twirl,
 I'm blowed if I wouldn't marry Old Brown's girl.

2

Old Brown now he sells very nearly
 Everything you'd please,
 Tracle, soap and bundles of wood,
 Lollypops and cheese;
 His daughter minds the shop,
 It's a treat to see her serve;
 I'd like to run away with her,
 But I haven't got the nerve.

CHORUS.

3

Poor Old Brown he's very often
 Troubled with the gout,
 He 'grumbles' in the little parlor,
 When he can't get out;
 Then I go and make a purchase,
 O! and when she hands the change,
 That gal makes me feel gal-vanized,
 I feels so very strange.

CHORUS.

4

Miss Brown she smiles so sweetly,
 When I makes a tender pun,
 But Old Brown says that she shall wed,
 A millionaire or none;
 But I don't think as ever
 One of them swells I shall be!
 But by jingo next election
 I shall put up for M.C.

SPOKEN - I shall then get in the HOUSE with my gun by next door to the SENATE "Who'll vote for Scroggins?" -
 "Scroggins for REPRESENTATIVE" "Scroggins for ever!" "Scroggins the working man's friend" - Down with taxes
 and up with Scroggins!" "Scroggins votes for everything - I think I'd stand a chance any how I shouldn't be the
 only wolf in the House - and then I should be the happy owner of - CHORUS.