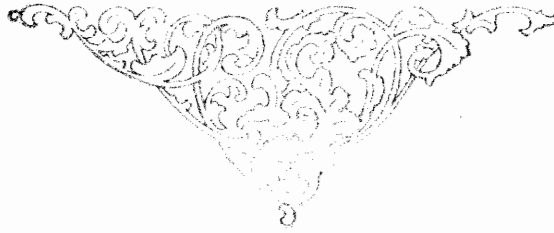


THE OWL



A SONG

BY

John Barnes Wells

6

The John Church Company
Cincinnati New York London

The owl took his hat and his gloves one night,
His sweetheart for to see.
When his daddy asked him where he went,
"On a definite object I'm intent,
To wit, to woo," said he,
"To wit, to wit, to woo."

But he scarce had stepped outside the door,
When he could not fail to see
That the sky with clouds was all o'ercast,
The rain was falling hard and fast.
"Too wet to woo," said he
"Too wet, too wet to woo."

The Owl

Poem anonymous

JOHN BARNES WELLS

Allegretto capriccioso

mf

mf

The owl took his

hat and his gloves one night, His sweet-heart for to see.

When his dad - dy

Vivace

a tempo

asked him where he went, "On a def - i - nite ob - ject I'm in -

tent, To wit, — to woo," said he, — "To wit, to

rit.

a tempo

rit.

a tempo

Red. *

wit, to woo."

f

rit.

And. *

a tempo

Slower

But he scarce had stepped out - side the door, When he could not

a tempo

Slower

fail to see That the sky with clouds was all o'er -

cast, The rain was fall ing hard and

rit.

f rit.

fast, "Too wet to woo," said he, "Too

a tempo

accel.

a tempo

accel.

wet, too wet to woo."

e cresc.

f

cresc.

f Vivace

*Red. **