THE FIRST CLASS TUNE-BOOK.

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The following airs may all be sung as songs without the accompanying parts, or they may be sung with the second part only, omitting the third, or base.

The seconds will not be found too difficult to be acquired by any child of seven years of age, accustomed to sing in classes, but it will be necessary to teach both the air and the seconds separately, before singing them together, as children when attempting to sing both parts, without knowing either perfectly, are apt to pass from one into the other.

The base, when not written expressly for an instrument, may be sung by the schoolmaster, or by the father, or elder brother in a family. In some cases the third vocal part, although written in the base clef (for the convenience of pianoforte players), may be taken by boys or girls of fourteen. When, however, the third part, if sung by a treble voice, would rise above the air, it is intended solely for a base voice.

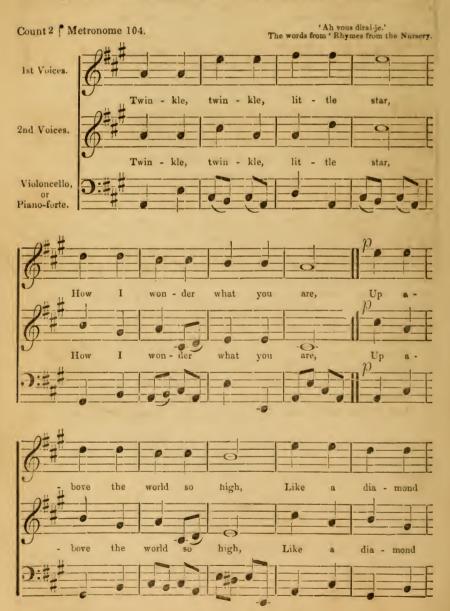
To perform the airs upon the piano-forte, children should be directed to play from the top and bottom staves, paying little or no attention to the middle staff, by which they might be confused.

In singing, to pitch the notes B and C with the help only of a flute,

the teacher must first play the upper B or C, and then fall an octave with the voice.

FIRST CLASS TUNE BOOK.

No. 1.—TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR.





2.

When the blazing sun is gone, When he nothing shines upon, Then you show your little light, Twinkle, twinkle, all the night. Twinkle, twinkle, little star, How I wonder what you are. 3.

Then the traveller in the dark,
Thanks you for your tiny spark;
He could not see which way to go,
If you did not twinkle so.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are.

4.

In the dark blue sky you keep,
While you through my curtains peep
And you never shut your eye,
Till the sun is in the sky.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are.

No. 2.—WELCOME TO SCHOOL.





Thus, our days employing,

We are always learning some useful thing;
And, these pursuits enjoying,

Merrily together we will sing.

Tho' in our sports we take delight;

2.

We also love to read and write; And those who teach us, too, we prize, Who strive to make us good and wise.

No. 3.—COME AND SEE HOW HAPPILY.





2.

Al - ways join - ing cheer - ful - ly

We improve the present hour,
For swift it flies:
Youth is but a passing flower,
Which blooms, and dies.
But with harmless mirth and song,
Time with us still glides along.

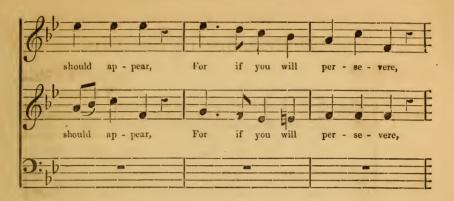
work

or

play.

No. 4.—PERSEVERANCE, OR TRY AGAIN.







2.

Once, or twice, though you should fail,

Try again.

It you would at last prevail.

Try again.

If we strive, 'tis no disgrace, Though we may not win the race; What should you do in that case?

Try again.

3.

If you find your task is hard,

Try again.

Time will bring you your reward,

Try again.

All that other folks can do, Why, with patience, should not you? Only keep this rule in view,

Try again.

No. 5.—IMPROVE THE PASSING HOURS.









2.
Repine not, if from labour
Your health and comfort spring,
Work hard, and help your neighbour,
And merrily, merrily, merrily sing.
Store not your minds with fable,
To truth your homage bring,
Do all the good you are able.
And merrily, merrily, merrily sing.

No. 6.-MULTIPLICATION TABLE. FIRST PART.



And three times seven are twenty-one,
Three eights are twenty-four;
And three times nine are twenty-seven,
You'll find they make no more.

Three tens are thirty, and three elevens
Will make just thirty-three;
And three times twelve are thirty-six.
And more they cannot be

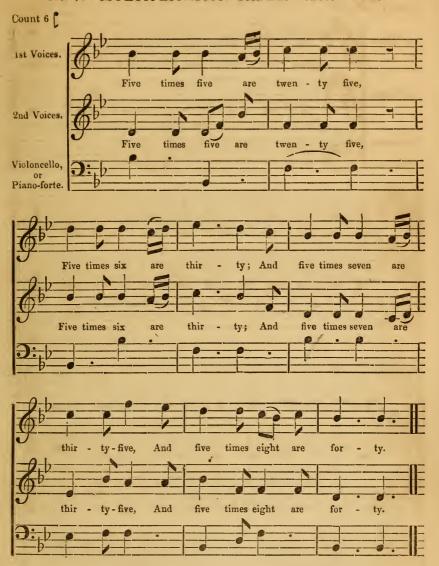
And four times four will make sixteen,
If you will count them o'er;
And four times five have always been
Just twenty, or a score.

5.
And four times six are twenty-four,
Four sevens are twenty-eight;

And four times eight are thirty-two.
Four nines are thirty-six.

6.
Four tens are forty, we repeat,
Four elevens are forty-four;
And four times twelve are forty-eight,
And now our song is o'er.

No. 7 .- MULTIPLICATION TABLE. SECOND PART.



2

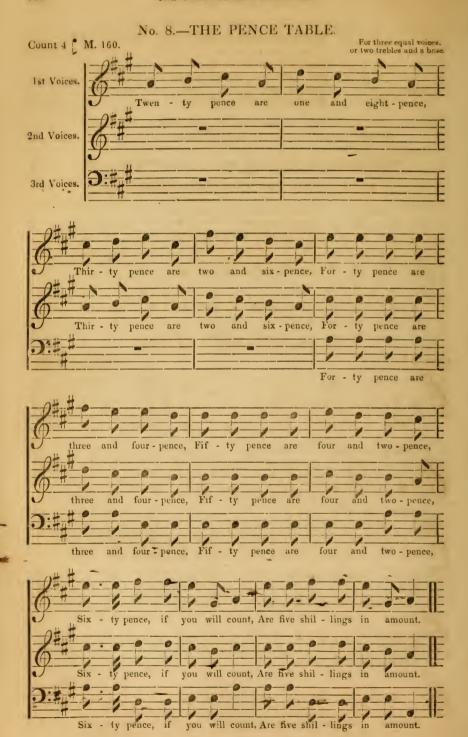
Five times nine are forty-five,
Five times ten are fifty;
And five times eleven are fifty-five,
And five times twelve are sixty.

3.

Six times nine are fifty-four,
Six times ten are sixty;
And seven times nine are sixty-three,
And seven times ten are seventy.

4.

Eight times nine are seventy-two,
Eight times ten are eighty;
And nine times nine are eighty-one,
And nine times ten are ninety.



2

Seventy pence are five and ten pence, Eighty pence are six and eight pence, Ninety pence are seven and six pence, And a hundred, eight and fourpence; Twenty more we'll add, and then, We shall make the shillings ten.

THE FOLLOWING SONG MAY BE SUNG TO THE SAME AIR.

No. 9.—THE DAYS OF THE MONTHS.

Thirty days are in September, April, June, and dull November; All the rest have one and thirty, Save the month of February, Twenty-eight are all its store, But in leap year, one day more.

No. 10.—PROCRASTINATION.



No. 11.—THE PEACE MAKER.





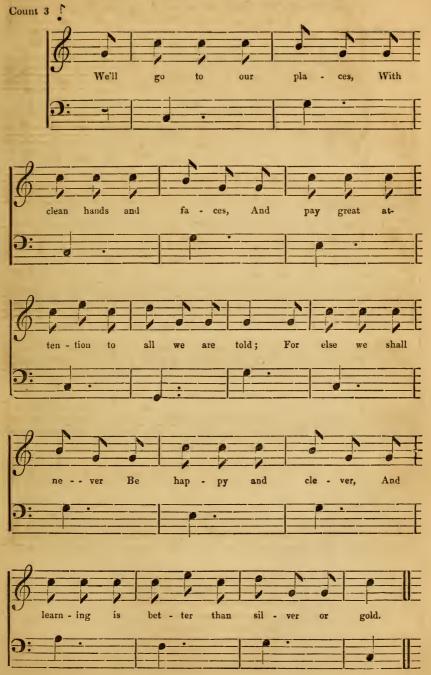
All those who wish for happy days,
This truth should keep in mind,
That friends without some faults are few and rare;
And to those faults the proverb says,
"We should be sometimes blind,"
For we must learn to bear and to forbear.
Come, then, shake hands, be not still offended
Don't disdain to smile again,
For all is past and ended.
Come, let us be good friends again,
We both may have been wrong;
Why should we let our angry passions rise?
Our quarrels only give us pain,
And should not last so long:
In future we will learn to be more wise

No. 12.—WE ALL LOVE ONE ANOTHER.



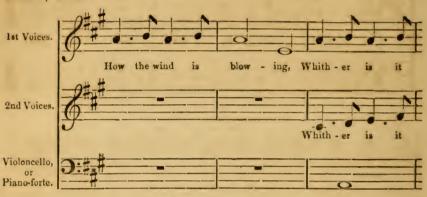
We love our school and teachers,
We love our school and teachers,
We love our school and teachers,
For useful things we learn:
We'll now take leave together,
We'll now clap hands together,
We'll go and play together,
But soon we'll all return.

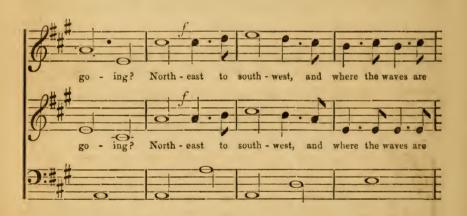
No. 13.—WE'LL GO TO OUR PLACES.



No. 14.—HOW THE WIND IS BLOWING.

Count 4 M. 132.









No. 15.—EARLY TO BED, AND EARLY TO RISE.



If health you would keep, this counsel you'll take, Be early asleep, and early awake.

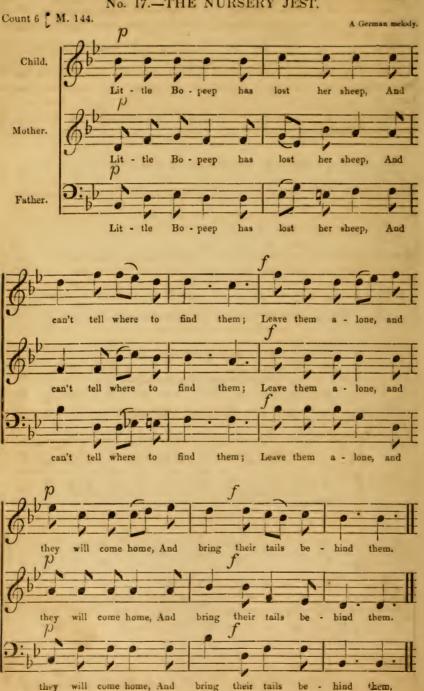
Tis good for your health, 'tis good for your purse, No doctor you'll need, and seldom a nurse.

Then early to bed, and early to rise, That we may be healthy, and wealthy, and wise.





No. 17.—THE NURSERY JEST.



123

2.

Little Bo-peep fell fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard them bleating;
But when she awoke, she found it a joke,
For still they all were fleeting.

3.

Then up she took her little crook,
And forth she went to find them;
She found them indeed, but it made her heart
bleed,

For they'd left their tails behind them.

N.B.—The song of Little Bo-peep is so great a favourite with children, that to have omitted it in a work partly designed for the parlour and the nursery would have been an unpardonable offence; but as the words are not considered by Schoolmasters of a character sufficiently grave for Infant Schools, the following may be substituted, and sung to the same air.

No. 18.—SCHOOL IS BEGUN.

1

School is begun, so come every one,

And come with smiling faces,

For happy are they, who learn when they may,

So come and take your places.

2.

Here you will find your teachers are kind, And with their help succeeding, The older you grow, the more you will know,

And soon you'll love your reading.

3.

Little boys when you grow to be men,
And fill some useful station,
If you should be once found out as a dunce,
Oh, think of your vexation.

4

Little girls, too, a lesson for you,
To learn is now your duty,
Or no one will deem, you worthy esteem,
What e'er your youth or beauty.

School is begun, so come every one,
And come with smiling faces,
For happy are they, who learn when they may,
So come and take your places.

No. 19.—THE ALPHABET.









Children, why such anger show?
Don't you know, don't you know
You should not this rule obey?
There's a better way.
If each should in turn offend,
Then would quarrels never end:
There's a better way than that,
Or than tit for tat.

3.
Though it was indeed unkind,
Never mind, never mind:
You should bear a little pain,
So be friends again.
Those who in this world would live,
Must forget, and must forgive;
Bear these trifles like a man,
That's the better plan.

No. 21.—HOT CROSS BUNS.

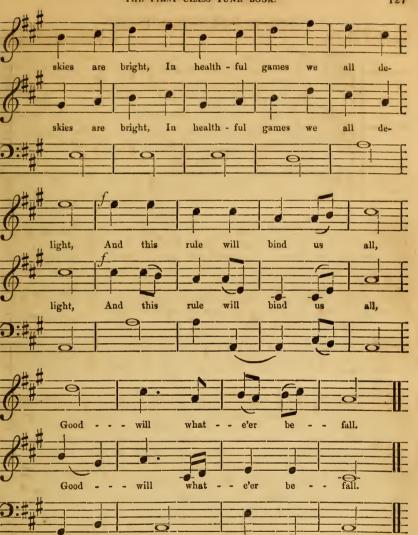


The Infant Schoolmaster may substitute, for the above well-known nursery words, the following, upon suitable occasions:—

Come, come, come, Come away to school; Leave your play, and come away, And come to school.

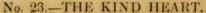
No. 22.—PLAY-HOURS.





2.

Discord shall not here be heard;
No tales have we to tell
Of cold looks, or angry word,
We love our friends too well.
For foolish strife we cannot spare
One moment from our hours of play,
Much too short they always were;
Too swift they fly away.



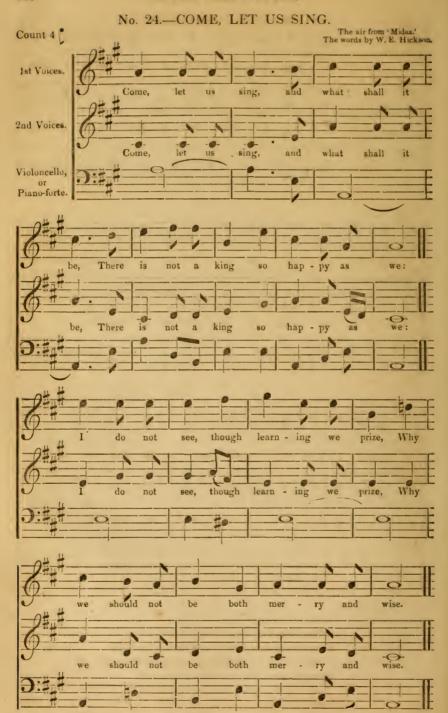


^{*} When two notes are written, as in this instance, the upper one is only to be sung in the event of the voice not being able to reach the lower.



Life is a blessing, which if we enjoy
We ought to render a blessing to all;
Kind thoughts and actions our time should employ,
Heav'n loves all creatures, the great and the small.
Strength is not ours to be used for oppression,
And cruelty never to power should belong;
Even dumb animals claim our protection,

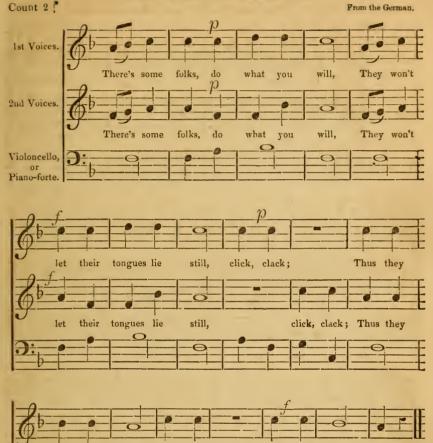
The weak have a right to the aid of the strong.



We'll not be sad without knowing why. Tis not half so bad to laugh as to cry;

With cheerful voice we join in the song, For not to rejoice would surely be wrong.







2.

But, though friends you live among, Do not tire them with your tongue, Click, clack; click, clack: Soon they'll wish you gone, Ding, dong; ding, dong: Take this warning. 3.

When advice you give or take
Think before you silence break,
Once, twice; once, twice:
Think, and then you'll speak
Twice, thrice; twice, thrice;
Thrice the better.

sweet-ly

sang

011

the

No. 26.—THE LINNET. (Arranged for three equal voices, or two trebles and a base.) An Irish Melody, words by W. E. Hicks Count 3 M. 104. why the Lin and net 2nd Voices. So 8i - lent and 3rd Voices. Oh, why is the Lin - net 80 lent and sad, No hap pier bird there could be; The could be; sad. hap pier bird there The No sad, pier could bird there be; glad, nights were gone, and thought it so For cold nights were glad, gone, and thought 80 For we glad, We thought it For sang the tree. The greeu leaves were sweet-ly it the The on green leaves were sang

tree.

The

green leaves were



Our parents we love, for they do a great deal More for us than we e'er can repay; But think of the sorrow those parents would feel, If we were thus stolen away!

4.

I would not be guilty of such a great wrong,
No pris'ners in cages for me;
Fly away, pretty birds, and repeat your sweet song,
I am always the friend of the free.

No. 27.—THE HARMONIOUS BLACKBIRD.





2.

Feather'd songsters, singing gaily,
Oft among our groves are heard;
Yet, but few that warble daily
Sing more sweetly than this bird.
Pretty blackbird, do not fear me,
Think not I would do thee wrong,
Come, and warble boldly near me,
And repeat your cheerful song.

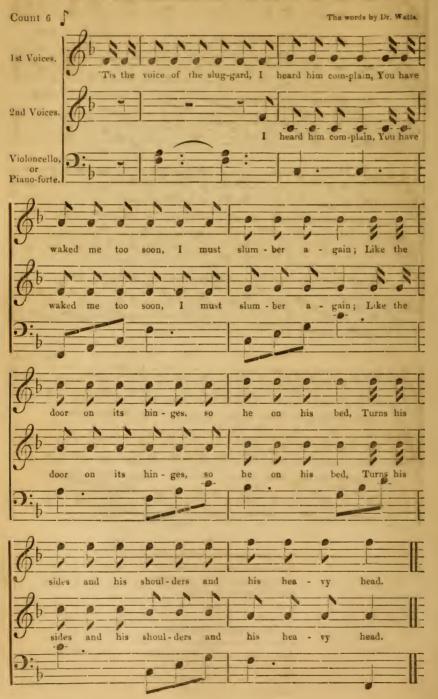
No. 28.—THE PRAISE OF SPRING.





Each season in the circling year,
Has charms unlike the rest,
But those of spring to me appear,
The fairest and the best.
I love to feel a summer breeze,
In shady bowers at noon;
I love autumnal tints on trees,
I love the harvest moon.
And winter brings us social joys,
Though verdure quits the plain,
Till lovely spring his power destroys,
And smiles on earth again.

No. 29.—THE SLUGGARD. (A Lesson on the Gamut.)





3.

I passed by his garden, and saw the wild brier, The thorns, and the thistles, grew higher and higher; The clothes that hang on him are turning to rags, And his money still wastes, till he starves or he begs.

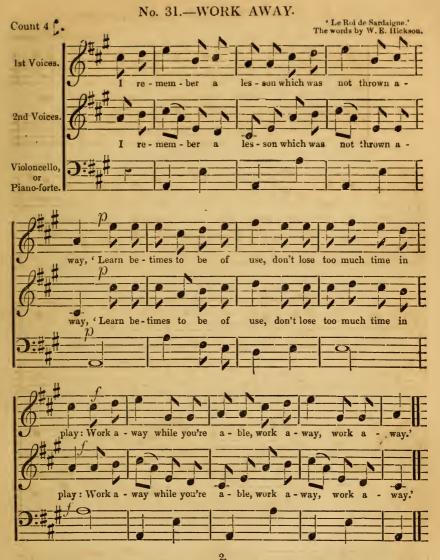
4.

Said I to my heart, here's a lesson for me,
That man's but a picture of what I might be;
But that ks to my friends, for their care of my breeding,
Who taught me betimes to love working and reading.

No. 30.—NEATNESS AND CLEANLINESS.



I'll tell you a rule, so attend that you may hear: At home or in school, always clean and neat appear, Fine clothes you do not want, in the house, nor in the street. But your pride should be this,—to be always clean and neat.



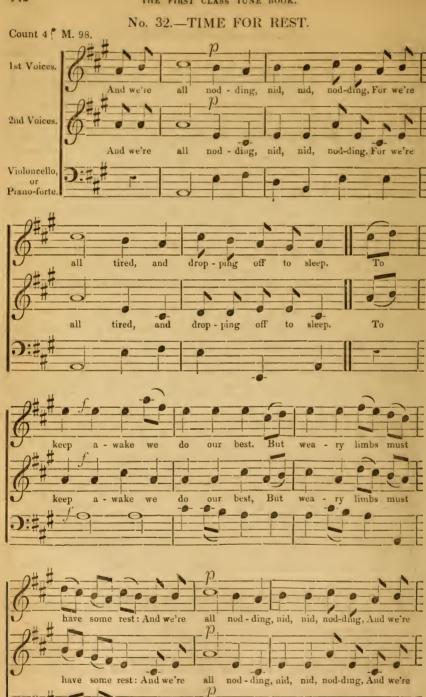
Hands were made to be useful, if you teach them the way,
Therefore, for yourself or neighbour, make them useful every day:—Work away, &c.
3.

And to speed with your labour make the most of to-day, What may hinder you to-morrow it's impossible to say:—Work away, &c.

As for grief and vexation, let them come when they may, When your heart is in your labour, it will soon be light and gay:—Work away, &c. 5.

In the world would you prosper, then this counsel obey, Out of debt is out of danger, and your creditors to pay:—Work away, &c.

Let your own hands support you till your strength shall decay, And your heart should never fail you, even when your hair is gray:—Work away, &c.





breast:

good

night:

good

night.

